Springfield, Missouri

THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)
PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)
Vol. XCII, No. 9 New York, February 26, 1927 Whole Number 1923

TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

A "TRUMPET BLAST" TO HALT RUINOUS NAVAL RIVALRY

LIKE A FLARE sent up at night from the front-line trenches, remarks one editor, "President Coolidge's sudden message inviting the Powers to a new conference for the limitation of naval armament has lifted, for a moment at least, the darkness in which aggressive and dangerous schemes of militaristic policy are being worked out, and has made clearly visible some of the devices which threaten the peace of the world." The important thing about such a message, the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* goes on to say, "is that it can not be ignored, and that it forces the discussion of the related issues out upon the front pages of newspapers everywhere." his "should clear up a erious situation," remarks the Seattle *Times*, hich adds: "Whether her countries will agree o limit the construction of auxiliary craft [light cruisers, submarines and destroyers] is not certain, but if an agreement is not reached, America should proceed at once to build all the cruisers and submarines that may be necessary to make our Navy the equal or the superior to any navy in the world." The President's "trumpet blast against senseless competition will awaken the attention, if it does not arouse the consciences, of the civilized world," remarks *The Christian Science Monitor*, which warns the world that "if there s to be competition in navy building, no nation can outdo America." President Coolidge makes "a thoroughly American suggestion, in line with our idealism as well as with our own and the world's interest," observes the Boston *News Bureau*, which points out that "he is not seeking to compete, but to cooperate, with Geneva." His move, says the Springfield *Republican*, "may prove of major importance in the development of peaceful international relations throughout the world." "It puts militarism on the defensive," thinks the Baltimore *Sun*. The President has spoken "the right words at the right time," declares the Philadelphia *Record;* and *The Inquirer*, of the same city, predicts that the Powers addrest will find his suggestion "impossible to belittle and difficult to evade." "He points the way for this country and for all the world to step forward toward the goal of permanent peace," maintains the Boston *Herald*. The New York *Evening World* hopes, "for the sake of world peace and the taxpayers of all the nations involved," that the President's plan will not be allowed to fail.

Five years ago, at the Washington Arms Conference, the United States, Great Britain, Japan, France, and Italy agreed to put a fixt limit to the building of battle-ships. Our press celebrated the event with such exultant declarations as "the miracle of naval disarmament has been wrought" and "the race for armaments is ended." Thus was halted, for the time being, "a great race for naval supremacy." But this agreement applied only to capital war-ships and aircraft carriers, setting no limit to the number or total tonnage of light cruisers, destroyers, and submarines. It is the building of these auxiliary war craft that now threatens to usher in a dangerous era of competition in naval armament, and moves President Coolidge to suggest imposing restrictions on these craft also.

THE RUSH TO BUILD SMALL WAR-SHIPS

NO LIMIT was set by the Washington Arms Conference in 1921 on the number of cruisers and submarines to be built by the Powers. As a result the relative strength of the Powers in these craft is as follows, as given by the New York *World:*

GREAT BRITAIN—Cruisers, 40 built, 11 building, 3 appropriated for; total, 54 of 332,290 tons. Submarines, 35 built; 10 appropriated for or building.

UNITED STATES—Cruisers, 10 built, 2 building, 6 authorized; total, 18 of 155,000 tons. Submarines, 56 built, 3 building.

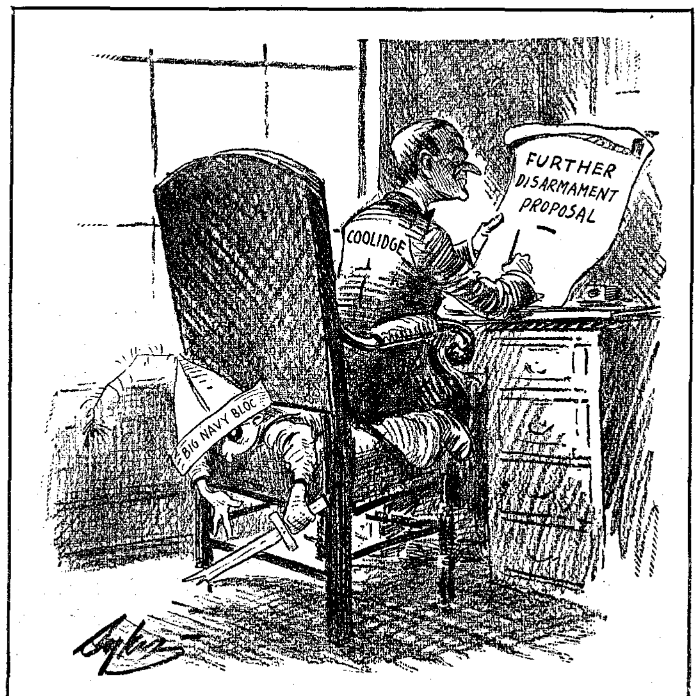
JAPAN—Cruisers, 19 built, 6 building; total, 25 of 156,205 tons. Submarines, 49 built, 19 building.

FRANCE—Cruisers, 3 built, 6 building, 1 authorized; total, 10 of 80,350 tons. Submarines, 22 built; 23 building or authorized.

ITALY—Cruisers, 8 built, 2 building; total, 10 of 50,784 tons. Submarines, 9 built, 13 building.

The calling of the Washington Arms Conference in 1921 was a piece of self-denial on the part of our own country, President Coolidge suggests in his message to Congress of February 10 explaining his memorandum to the Powers. For, "at that time we were engaged in a great building program, which upon its completion would have given us first place upon the sea." But we were willing to give up this and join the other great naval Powers in promoting peace by trying to remove naval competition. The President recalls that "the Washington conference provided a specific tonnage limitation upon capital ships and aircraft carriers, with certain restrictions as to size and maximum caliber of guns for other vessels," but "every nation has been at complete liberty to build any number of cruisers, destroyers or submarines." President Coolidge doesn't go so far as to accuse any nation of actually starting competitive building of these classes of ships. Nevertheless, he says, "far-reaching building programs have been laid down by certain Powers, and there has appeared in our own country, as well as abroad, a sentiment urging naval construction on the ground that such construction is taking place elsewhere. In such sentiments lies the germ of renewed naval competition."

In the memorandum submitted to Great Britain, France, Italy, and Japan through our Ambassadors, the President voices his hope for the success of the arms limitation conference under League of Nations auspices, which is the object of the series of preliminary discussions at Geneva. But these discussions, in which our representatives are taking part, seem to show that land, sea, and air armaments are somehow all tied up together. But it will take a long time to work out a comprehensive plan



SQUELCHED
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger.*

dealing with the entire subject. So President Coolidge suggests that while this is being done it might be comparatively simple for the diplomats conferring at Geneva to draw up a naval agreement supplementing the Washington Treaty, which "far from interfering with or detracting from the success of the Preparatory Commission's aims, would constitute a valuable contribution to the sum of achievement attributable to that Commission, and would facilitate the task of the final conference in dealing with the particularly complex problems of land or air armament." Becoming specific, the President suggests that:

> "The American Government, for its part, is disposed to accept, in regard to those classes of vessels not covered by the Washington Treaty, an extension of the 5–5–3 ratio as regards the United States, Great Britain, and Japan, and to leave to discussion at Geneva the ratios of France and Italy, taking into full account their special conditions and requirements in regard to the types of vessels in question. Ratios for capital ships and aircraft-carriers were established by that treaty which would not be affected in any way by an agreement covering other classes of ships."

At the outset England and Japan accept the President's proposal, while France and Italy reject it. "The crux of the French attitude," explains *Le Temps* (Paris), "is to defend the work of the League of Nations, its moral authority and prestige, which in the eyes of the world be menaced by a proposition which tends to deprive it of its essential tasks." Other comment from the European press will be found on page 16. France's position was stated officially by Foreign Minister Briand, whose objections to President Coolidge's plan are summarized as follows by Carter Field in a Washington dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune:*

> "The League of Nations is already working on armament limitation. For a group of Powers on the side to take up one phase of armament limitation would be a reflection on the work of the League, and jeopardize its success.
>
> "To treat all naval armaments on the same basis that the Washington Treaty handled battle-ships would be to assign preponderance of the seas to the strongest nation, which to the French is unthinkable. The smaller nations must be allowed to participate in any consideration of limitation of types of vessels other than big ships. Furthermore, it is impossible to consider limitation of naval strength without reference to land and air strength. And France can not recede from her position that resources must be measured as military strength in computing what each nation shall be allowed under any ratio allotment."

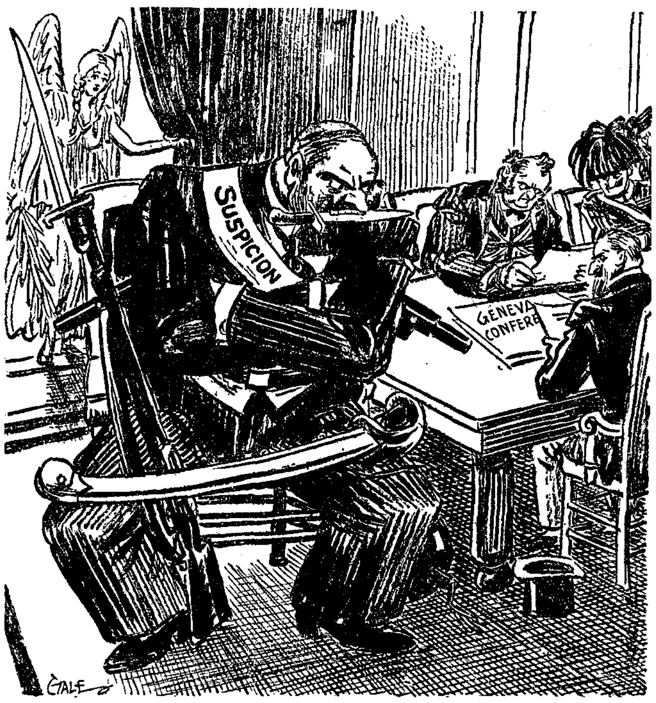
Mr. Briand's note concludes, however, with this sentence, which some regard as a door left ajar:

> "The French Government, having envisaged the different aspects of the American proposal, conscious of the duties imposed on it as a member of the League of Nations, fearing any undermining of the authority of the latter, and convinced that no durable work of peace can be built without the common consent of all the Powers called on the same grounds to defend their rights and interests, thinks that it is at Geneva and by the Preparatory Commission itself, in which we have been so happy to see the delegates of the United States participate, that the American proposal can be effectually examined."

In Washington the Secretary of State suggests that the French Government's reply "must be caused by a misunderstanding of the full purpose of the proposals made by this Government." To quote Secretary Kellogg further:

> "The President clearly stated that the United States intends to continue its participation in the Preparatory Commission, and will make every effort to contribute helpfully to the final success of that body. Indeed, the President specifically exprest the belief that our proposal would be a distinct contribution to such success. . . . It was the desire of the President to remove the incentive to competitive naval building by such a limitation agreement, and at the same time to continue unabated the common effort toward the more general reduction and limitation of armaments.
>
> "It seems to me that the postponement to the indefinite future of all efforts to grapple with the problem of competitive naval building would strike a serious blow to the whole cause of disarmament."

France and Italy opposed the limitation of submarines at the Washington conference, the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* reminds us, while Great Britain would not agree to limit the building of light cruisers and destroyers if unlimited submarine construction was permitted. Apparently this difficulty still exists. According to Viscount de Kerguegec, president of the French Senate's naval committee, with the submarine suppress, "there would remain but two fleets in the world—the British for our hemisphere, and the American for the other." The submarine is the chief obstacle in the way of President Coolidge's plan, declares the Washington *Post*, which goes on to say:



WHERE DISARMAMENT MUST BEGIN
—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*

"On this rock, in all probability, the proposed conference will split, and the consequences may seriously affect the relations of the United States with other Powers.

"At the Washington conference, Mr. Hughes proposed that the tonnage of submarines be fixt as follows: Great Britain, 90,000; Japan, 60,000; United States, 90,000; France, 60,000. The French delegates objected to this ratio and declared that France would insist upon a tonnage of at least 90,000. Great Britain opposed the French suggestion and declared that unless France accepted a limit of 60,000 tons, no agreement could be reached on the limitation of any auxiliary vessels.

"At the recent preparatory conference at Geneva the British delegates sounded out the submarine situation and found that France was immovable.

"It is idle to expect France to agree to a limitation upon submarine tonnage that would hold her to an equality with Great Britain. The British battle-ship and cruiser fleet so vastly overshadows the French Navy that France has but one recourse if she hopes to remain safe on the sea. She must have sufficient submarines to offset the British surface fleet. There is no other method of reaching a state of fairly comparative strength. England's insular position makes it necessary for her to maintain the operation of merchant ships during war at all costs. The answer to France's program of additional submarines was increased building of British cruisers.

"Italy's sea defense also calls for additional submarines. Italy can not hope to build up a surface fleet to cope with possible enemies. The situation calls for air and submarine defense. But Great Britain can not look with any more favor upon a large Italian submarine fleet than upon a French submarine fleet. The only practicable method of meeting an Italian submarine fleet would be by cruisers; hence Britain will not agree to limit cruiser construction if France and Italy are to increase their submarine tonnage.

"Eliminating France and Italy, and considering only the United States, Great Britain, and Japan, it appears that the 5-5-3 ratio could be applied to cruisers by one of two methods—by the scrapping of 200,000 tons by Great Britain and about 75,000 tons by Japan, or by the building of forty-four additional cruisers by the United States. Which method is to be adopted? The suggestion that Great Britain shall scrap 200,000 tons of cruisers is met immediately by the objection that cruisers will not be scrapped while the submarine menace exists. Only one alternative is left—the building of cruisers by the United States to equal the cruiser strength of Great Britain and Japan."

In the Chicago *Tribune*, another influential journal that takes a pessimistic view of Mr. Coolidge's proposal, we read:

"When the United States went into the Washington conference, it had something to offer. That was potential sea superiority. It had only to continue its building program to have the first navy of the world. The money to complete the ships was here. Competition meant broken taxpayers in Great Britain or any other country. We realized that there were dangers in this position. It would have brought about naval combinations against the United States.

"This country was willing to make some sacrifices for peace, and one was to destroy the great ships in building. No other country signing the agreement had to sink such an investment already materialized. Some scrapping of ships was required elsewhere, but for the most part other than in the United States it was an abandonment of ships in design, and not of ships in the water or in the yards.

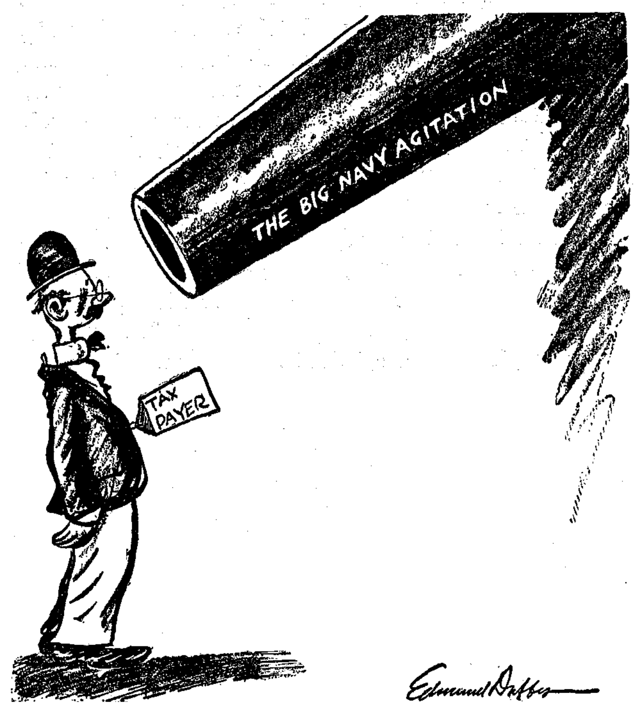
"For good or bad the United States relinquished its position on the sea. It accepted the ratio which gave it permission to be equal in strength to Great Britain and superior in strength to any other Power, and of its own volition it has not maintained that position.

"In a second conference it has nothing to give up unless at least Great Britain gave up more, or unless it wanted to further abandon the standing the Washington conference gave it. This probably accounts for some of the difficulty in getting the nations together a second time. They do not see precisely what good they would get from a second conference.

"*The Tribune* distrusts conferences in which American idealists meet European realists, and this distrust is without any feeling against the realists. They have a plainer array of facts to consider, and they are more open minded in doing so. They haven't many illusions about each other, and their national experience has taught them that it is dangerous to have illusions."

The right course of action, with France opposed to the Coolidge plan, declares the New York *World*, "is not to belabor France and to let the Coolidge plan go drifting, but to salvage as much of it as possible." As this paper goes on to say:

"Mr. Coolidge himself has put his chief emphasis not on what France and Italy might do, but upon what Britain, Japan, and the United States must necessarily do if they were not to find themselves engaged in a suicidal race of building cruisers, submarines, gunboats, and destroyers. Mr. Coolidge suggests that the needs of France and Italy be left to conference, but that in any case the United States, Britain, and Japan proceed on their own initiative and, regardless of the attitude of other Powers, to apply the ratio of 5-5-3 to all classes of auxiliary vessels. If France does not feel able to disentangle any part of the naval problem from the wider question of security, the next step is to move for an understanding among the three chief Powers."



AIMED AT HIS HEAD

—Duffy in the Baltimore *Sun*.

Many papers friendly to the League of Nations point out how much simpler President Coolidge's approach to the problem of naval disarmament would be if we were members of the League. But even under present conditions, thinks *The Christian Science Monitor*, "the eminent soundness of the President's proposal gives assurance of its ultimate adoption." "Mr. Coolidge is persisting in the work begun by President Harding and Secretary Hughes at the Washington conference," remarks the Boston *Globe*. All he asks is "a broader stabilizing, non-competitive international agreement," remarks the New York *Herald Tribune*. "President Coolidge's bold move for a new arms conference has applied the acid test to Europe's sincerity in the matter of further limitation of the world's great navies," says George R. Holmes in the Cleveland *News*. There are real difficulties to overcome in approaching a further naval limitation, "and it should also be recognized that the problem before the United States is far the easiest," remarks the Springfield *Republican*, which urges "an understanding attitude" toward the problems of the other naval Powers. But it concludes:

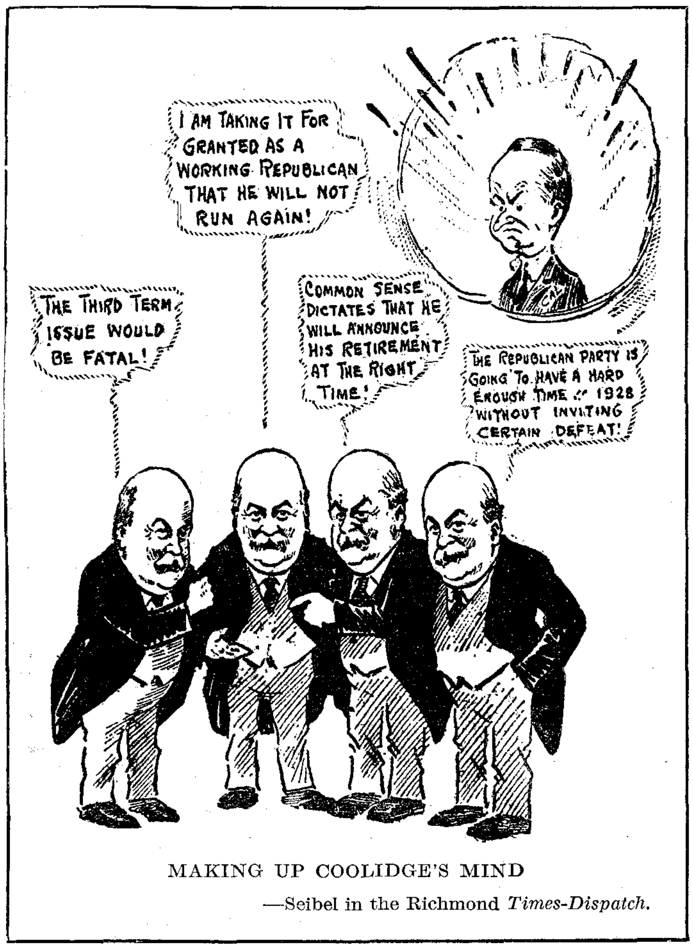
"The eventual success of the President's proposal should not be despaired of merely for the reason that the immediate reactions are not uniformly favorable in each of the foreign capitals chiefly concerned. There are advantages which each Power would like to retain for itself, but the government of any country which refuses to make an honorable effort to put the President's proposals into substantial effect is likely to become, in the long run, a defendant before the moral sense of the world."

DR. BUTLER'S DISMISSAL OF COOLIDGE

ALTHO DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER, prominent Republican and President of Columbia University, has been a frequent visitor at the White House since the beginning of the Harding régime, it is being freely predicted by political observers that in future he will be as popular there as an undertaker at a wedding. For the university head is suspected of attempting to "smoke out" President Coolidge by raising the third-term issue in the coming campaign; a question, remarks the Republican New York *Sun*, "which would not naturally arise, except in whispers, until next October, at the earliest." Dr. Butler, in a recent address before a New York Republican club, exploded two bombs. First, he exprest his belief that common sense would lead President Coolidge to refuse to be a candidate for the Presidency in 1928, because renomination would be an offense against the third-term tradition. Secondly, said Dr. Butler in effect, no Presidential nominee of the Republican party can win if he is not openly opposed to Prohibition. There are three fundamental and far-reaching questions that should be settled by the 1928 election, he added: Prohibition, farm relief and foreign policy.

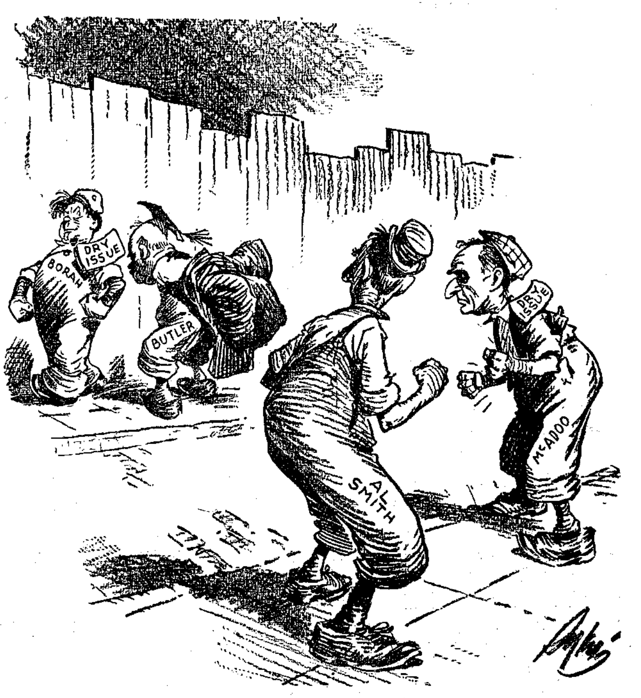
"Most people will agree," thinks the Democratic New York *World*, "that these issues are as important as any issues now before the country." But it is the injection of the third-term issue, a year and a half before the campaign gets well under way, that seems to intrigue editorial minds the country over. For, explains the independent Syracuse *Herald*, this is the third time in history that this issue has been raised. The first was in 1880, when Grant was supported for a third nomination; the second was in 1912, when Roosevelt entered the lists.

Whether Dr. Butler's speech was designed to "smoke out" aspirants for the nomination, "of whom Dr. Butler himself is a receptive one," points out the Indianapolis *News*, (Ind.), it certainly had that effect, except in the case of President Coolidge. In fact, Washington correspondents admit their inability to obtain an inkling of the President's 1928 plans. There really is no reason why he should say anything, explains the Indiana paper, while the Butler speech, despite the doctor's denial that he is or will be a candidate, seems to be generally regarded as the opening gun in his campaign for the Republican nomination. Said Columbia University's chief executive, in part:


I AM TAKING IT FOR GRANTED AS A WORKING REPUBLICAN THAT HE WILL NOT RUN AGAIN!
THE THIRD TERM ISSUE WOULD BE FATAL!
COMMON SENSE DICTATES THAT HE WILL ANNOUNCE HIS RETIREMENT AT THE RIGHT TIME!
THE REPUBLICAN PARTY IS GOING TO HAVE A HARD ENOUGH TIME IN 1928 WITHOUT INVITING CERTAIN DEFEAT!

MAKING UP COOLIDGE'S MIND

—Seibel in the Richmond *Times-Dispatch*.



"WHY, TH' COPY-CATS!"

—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.

> "In 1928 no candidate for President can escape making known with definiteness and precision his attitude toward Prohibition. Unless he is against it, he can not, in my judgment, be elected on any ticket. The Eighteenth Amendment must come out of the Constitution, and the States must each in its own way deal with the evils of the liquor traffic and the saloon.
>
> "The necessity for a constructive policy of agricultural development and relief that is economically sound is obvious.
>
> "In the field of international relations what is needed is, in my judgment, a quick and definite return to the traditional Republican policies which under McKinley and Hay, Roosevelt and Root, Taft and Knox, brought to our Government and our people world-wide regard and influence.
>
> "Occasionally there are references in the public press to the possibility that the third-term issue may be raised in 1928. Altho I have no knowledge that the President has ever referred to this matter in any way, either directly or indirectly, yet as a working Republican who is both a personal friend and a political supporter of President Coolidge, I am taking it for granted that when he thinks the right time has come, he will make public statement of his unwillingness to have his name considered in connection with the Republican Presidential nomination of 1928. One of the President's strongest characteristics is his common sense, and common sense dictates this course.
>
> "One of the deepest and most persistent convictions of the American people is that no President should have three terms of office. That President has served two terms who has twice taken the oath of office. . . . The Republican party is going to have a hard enough time in 1928 without inviting certain defeat through injecting the third-term issue into the campaign."

Mr. Coolidge, it will be recalled, took the oath of office in August, 1923. A diligent search among dozens of Republican editorials fails to reveal a single line in praise of Dr. Butler's third-term suggestion, but an independent paper, the Minneapolis *Star*, believes the university head "has made a logical analysis of the situation confronting President Coolidge." Continues this daily:

> "The nation has been opposed to the third-term idea ever since George Washington took the stand that two terms in the Presidency was enough for any man. And the public will not stand for a violation of this precedent on a mere technicality."

According to *The Illinois State Register* (Dem.), of Springfield:

"It is a well-fixt policy of the nation that no man shall serve as President of the United States for a period greater than eight years. There is no reason why an exception should be made in the case of Calvin Coolidge. He has been a negligible character as President. He has done nothing to deserve reelection, even had he served only one term."

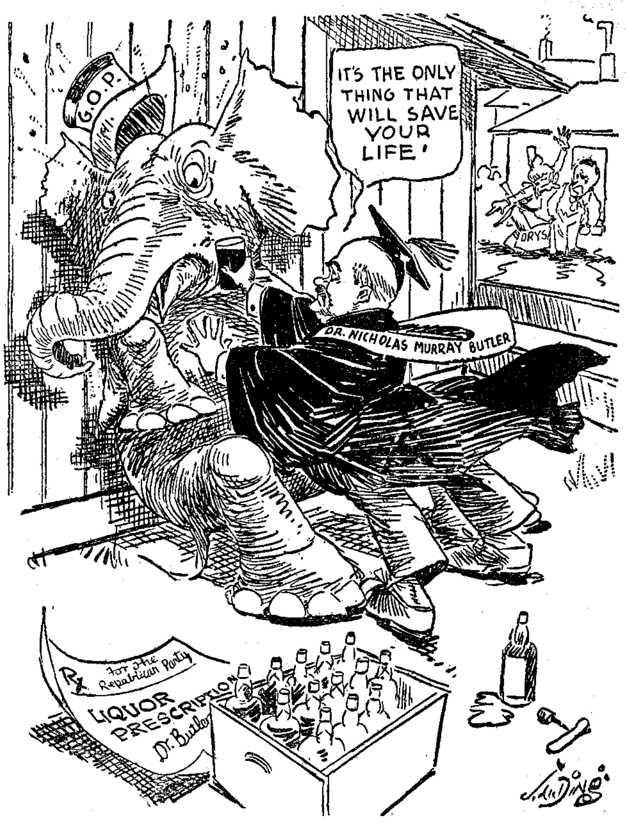
This, it may be said, is characteristic of the Democratic comment. Mr. Coolidge will "save himself and his party much vexation of spirit if he listens to the counsel of Dr. Butler," thinks the Asheville *Times*, and the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* remarks:

"Dr. Butler's dictum that 'the President has served two terms who has twice taken the oath of office' will, we believe, be generally accepted. Two terms are two terms, even if one of them has not been a full term."

On the other hand, a West Virginia Republican daily, the Charleston *Mail*, declares that "no one knows how strong the third-term tradition is these days." According to this paper:

"There is no law against electing a President to a third term, or a fourth, or even a fifth. The founders of the Republic left that door open for the future. They did not wish to bind posterity too strongly by any such limitation. And every generation since Washington has refused to close that door. Some day, perhaps, in the history of the United States, the tradition and its force against a genuine third-term for an Executive who has served two elective terms will be put to the test.

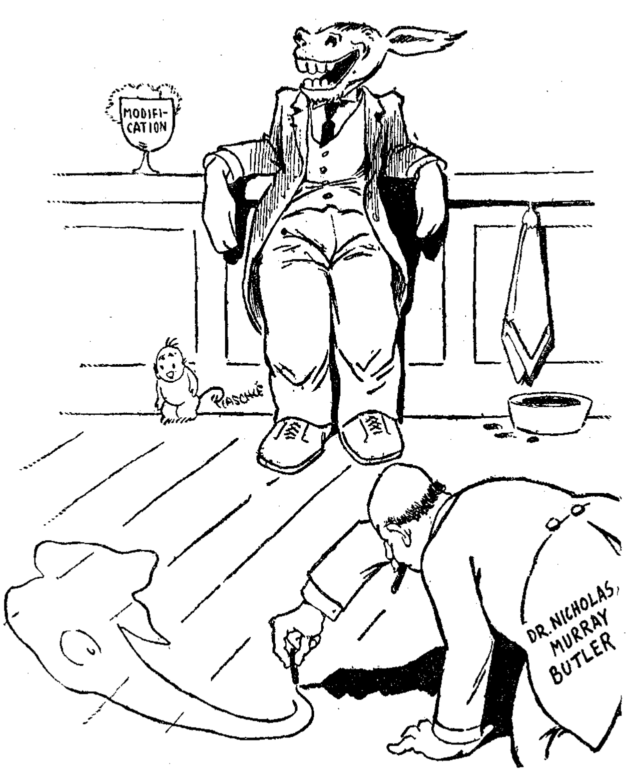
"In the case of Mr. Coolidge, however, it is not the actual third-term that would be brought into question. As Vice-President Mr. Coolidge performed the functions of President for the unexpired term of President Harding. In that case he was not really acting for himself, but in place of another. He had been elected to the Vice-Presidency, and not to the Presidency. He was only elected to the Presidency once, and will have served as President only four years in his own right."


G.O.P.
IT'S THE ONLY THING THAT WILL SAVE YOUR LIFE!
DRYS
DR. NICHOLAS MURRAY BUTLER
Rx For the Republican Party
LIQUOR PRESCRIPTION
Dr. Butler
Darling

Copyright, 1927, by the New York Tribune, Inc.

DIDN'T EVEN KNOW HE WAS AILING

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*



THE FACE ON THE BARROOM FLOOR

—Plaschke in the Louisville *Times.*

"Dr. Butler knows a lot about politics," admits W. W. Jermane, Washington correspondent of the independent Seattle *Times*, "but he can't smoke Mr. Coolidge out. If the country wants the President to run again, he will be renominated, third-term or no third-term." A Democratic daily, the Brooklyn *Eagle*, agrees that "so long as the country is prosperous and no vital issue presses for solution, President Coolidge is bound to retain a large measure of popularity," and the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.) hazards the prediction that if Mr. Coolidge is renominated, "the election will not turn on the third-term issue." To quote the Republican Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

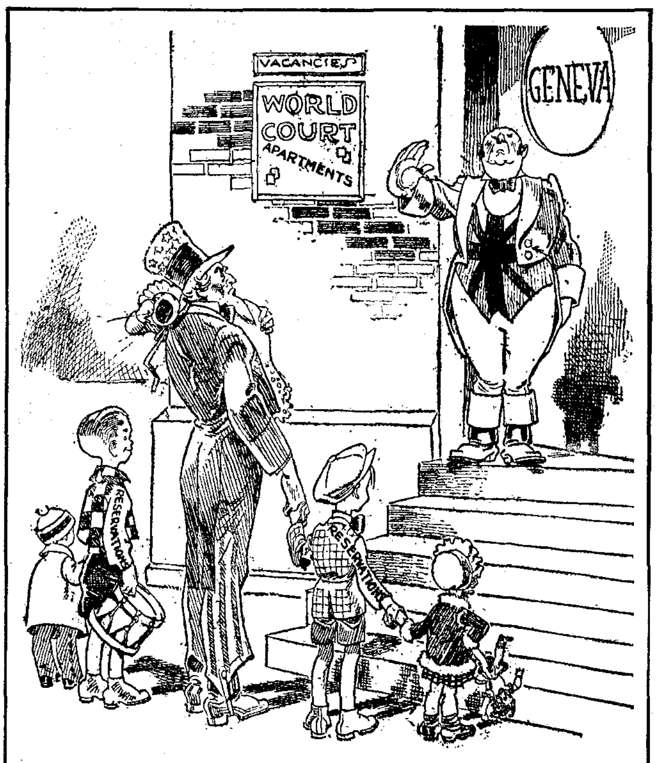
"Dr. Butler may be right when he expresses the belief that Coolidge will not seek renomination. But the Republican party will go to the people in 1927 on its record of achievement, and for that record Coolidge is mostly responsible. How, then, can it escape drafting him as its leader?"

An examination of our independent newspapers reveals little agreement with Dr. Butler. "The head of Columbia has achieved great eminence," remarks the New York *American*, "but politics seems to be a passion with him—and in politics he is usually wrong." "The obvious inference to be drawn from his latest speech," to the New Haven *Register*, "is that Dr. Butler would like a four-years' leave of absence from the university to take up his abode in the White House." The Detroit *Free Press*, in fact, advises President Coolidge to "commence looking around for dry-goods boxes in which to pack up his effects, so that when the time comes he can make way for the wet candidate capable of carrying New York in 1928." Of course, admits a Republican paper, the Columbus *Ohio State Journal:*

"Nobody knows what the popular reaction would be to the inevitable raising of the third-term cry in case of the President's renomination. It might have a pronounced effect upon his chances for reelection, and it might have very little. The danger in it, if there be danger, apparently does not impress Republican leaders as very great. All things seem at present to be moving toward the President's renomination, because, so far as can be judged, he is by long odds the popular choice. The Senate may reject his appointments and block his legislative program, but he seems to maintain his remarkable hold upon the confidence of the people. Under these circumstances, his willingness to accept a renomination, and his ability to get it, seems highly probable, provided commercial and industrial prosperity continues."

OUT OF THE WORLD COURT

ANOTHER EMBARRASSMENT for the Coolidge Administration is seen by several pro-League and pro-Court Senators and editors, both Republican and Democratic, in the refusal of Great Britain and two other leading Powers to heed what the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* characterizes as "our timid knock of admission to the World Court." Some of the other embarrassments, we are reminded, are the charge by Speaker Longworth, of the House, that our Navy is being "wrecked" on the rocks of economy; the statement of President Butler, of Columbia University, that the Republican party can not afford to nominate President Coolidge for a "third term"; and the fight in Congress over the McNary-Haugen farm-relief bill. As the Cleveland paper remarks: "Link these developments with the State Department's loss of prestige in the Mexican and Nicaraguan situation, and with the President's forced right-about on the proposal to rebate the tax surplus, and one sees crowded into a short winter enough political embarrassments to invite sleepless nights for the ever-faithful 'spokesman.'" Certainly, believes the Jersey City *Journal*, "the manner in which the United States has been turned down as a member of the World Court ought to take some of the conceit out of us." "It is a sorry ending to a project that might have been of the first importance to the country, to the Court, and to world peace," agrees the Springfield *Union*, which considers the incident closed.



NO CHILDREN ALLOWED
—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record*.

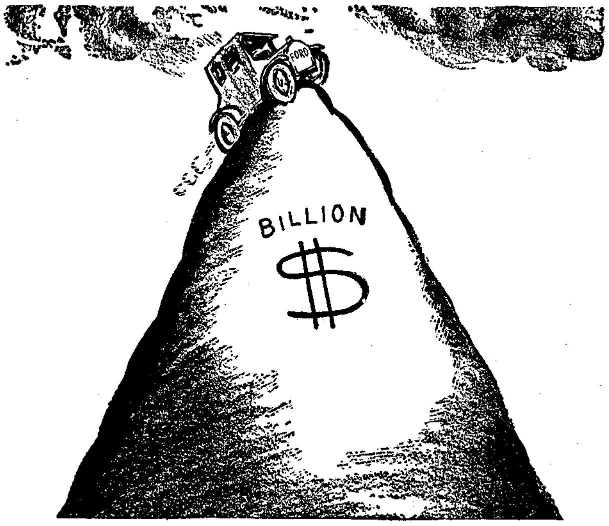
When the United States Senate ratified the World Court protocol, it did so with certain reservations which sought for this country a favored position in the membership of the Court, and made our membership contingent upon the acceptance of these reservations by the other members. The fifth reservation, which three of the leading Powers refused to accept, "was intended to protect the Monroe Doctrine," explains the Kansas City *Star*. It provided that the Court should not give advisory opinions without the consent of this Government on any matters "in which the United States has or claims an interest." Neither President Coolidge nor the Senate majority, we are informed by the Chicago *Daily News*, "would entertain the idea of abandoning or modifying the fifth reservation in order to overcome the opposition of the Powers represented in the Court." The European rejection of our terms for entering the Court gave emphasis also to a brief debate in the Senate on a resolution which would have withdrawn this country's proposal to enter, even with the reservations attached last year by the Senate. The vote against taking it up was 59 to 10, the majority being almost equally divided between Republicans and Democrats. According to the Washington correspondent of the New York *American*, the action of Great Britain and the two other unnamed Powers in rejecting our terms was welcomed by President Coolidge and Secretary of State Kellogg. To quote a New York *Times* dispatch from the capital:

> "With Great Britain declining to accept the fifth reservation without the modification quoted, the entrance of the United States to the Court is barred. As President Coolidge has stated that the reservations of the Senate must be accepted in whole in order to enable the United States to assume membership in the tribunal, Senators construe the British action as meaning that it is definitely settled that this Government will not be a member of the Court."

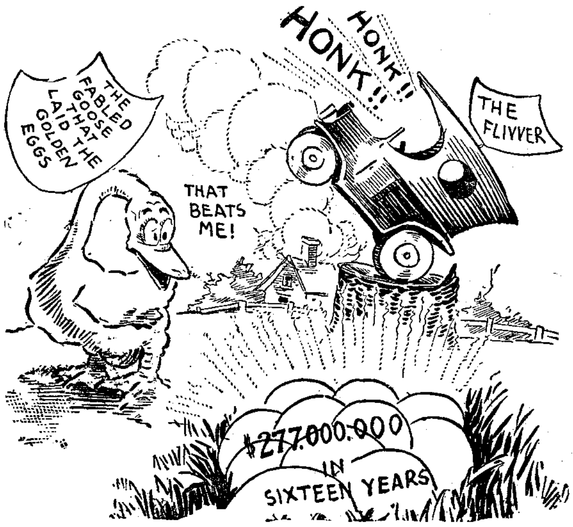
The country as a whole, believes the St. Paul *Dispatch*, will view the failure of the movement to put the United States into the Court "with a sense of relief, rather than of regret." In fact, suggests the Syracuse *Post-Standard*, the real purpose of the fifth reservation may have been to frustrate, rather than to promote, our entry into the body. At any rate, declares the Grand Rapids *Press*, "our hard bargain gets us nowhere, and it weakens the cause of peace." Europe is now able to stand on her own feet, points out a New York *Times* editorial; "moreover, she still has some remnants of self-respect which prevent her from knuckling down to every requirement that the Senate takes it into its head to lay down." In the opinion of the Democratic Brooklyn *Eagle*, "our half-hearted attempt to enter the Court" marks "the greatest failure of the Coolidge Administration."

On the other hand, maintains the Providence *Journal*, "the responsibility for our lack of membership in the Court devolves, not on the United States Government, but rather on the nations that have taken exception to our reservations." Furthermore, thinks the Chicago *Tribune*, "we should be everlastingly obliged to Great Britain and the other two Powers which kept us out of the tribunal." "They have done us the greatest favor imaginable," agree the Hearst newspapers, "for the League of Nations is a holding device of the war victors, and the World Court merely an instrument to cover their gains with a gloss of pseudo-legality." Senator Reed, of Missouri, a Democratic opponent of the Court, and Senator Borah, independent Republican and chairman of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee, agree that the United States is better off outside the body. Finally, observes the Washington *Post:*

> "The main body of American public opinion has decided that the United States will not enter a court which can be manipulated by the League of Nations. The Senate agreed to American adherence to the Court on condition that the League should not use that tribunal to the disadvantage of the United States. The League members refused to accept American membership on such terms.
>
> "The Court is a creature of the League of Nations, and has done nothing important except to give advice to it. Since the League has been dealt a staggering blow by its own members in connection with China, and will surely receive others whenever it assumes to interfere with the great Powers, it would seem that the Court, the feeble emanation of the League, will pass into oblivion as the League itself fades into innocuous desuetude.
>
> "This outcome is rendered eventually certain by the fact that the Court is not genuine. If it were a true World Court, supplied with a body of law and empowered to decide disputes between nations, it might survive. Those Americans who sincerely and earnestly favor American adherence to the Court are convinced that it is the genuine article. A larger body of Americans has discovered that it is a fraud. Foreign Governments belonging to the League know it to be a fraud as a court, but they sustain it because it subserves the political schemes of the League."

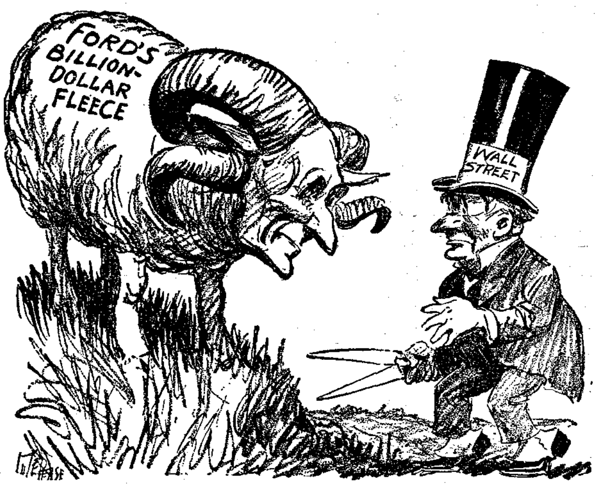

FORD
BILLION $

SWEET CHARIOT!
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*

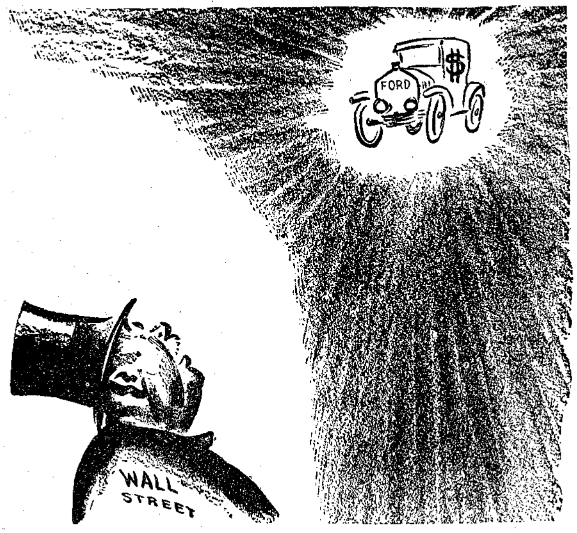

THE FABLED GOOSE THAT LAID THE GOLDEN EGGS
HONK!! HONK!!
THE FLIVVER
THAT BEATS ME!
$277,000,000 IN SIXTEEN YEARS

Copyright, 1927, by the Philadelphia Inquirer Company

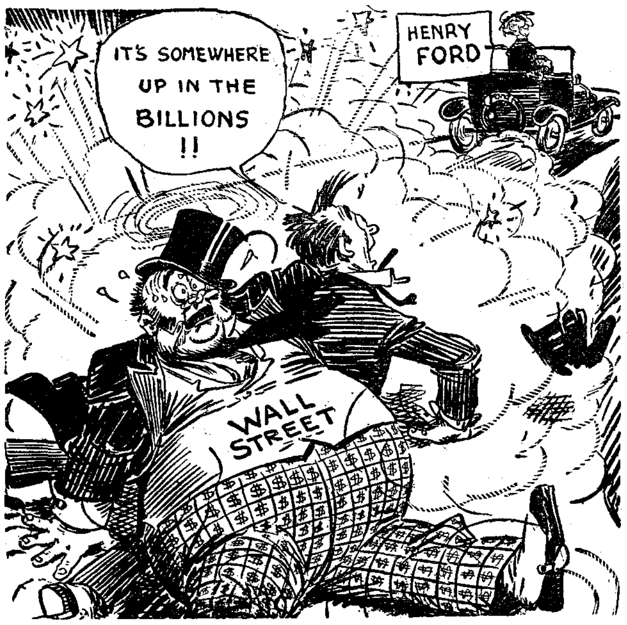
OUTCLASSED
—Hanny in the Philadelphia *Inquirer.*


FORD'S BILLION-DOLLAR FLEECE
WALL STREET

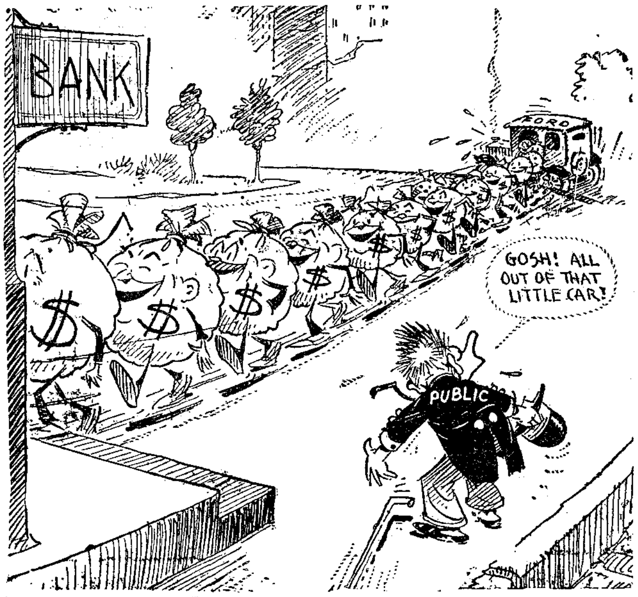
TAKE ME FOR A LAMB?
—Pease in the Newark *News.*


FORD
$
WALL STREET

THE TIN GOD
—Fitzpatrick in the St. Louis *Post-Dispatch.*


IT'S SOMEWHERE UP IN THE BILLIONS !!
HENRY FORD
WALL STREET

"DID YOU GET HIS NUMBER?"
—Gale in the Los Angeles *Times.*


BANK
FORD
GOSH! ALL OUT OF THAT LITTLE CAR!
PUBLIC

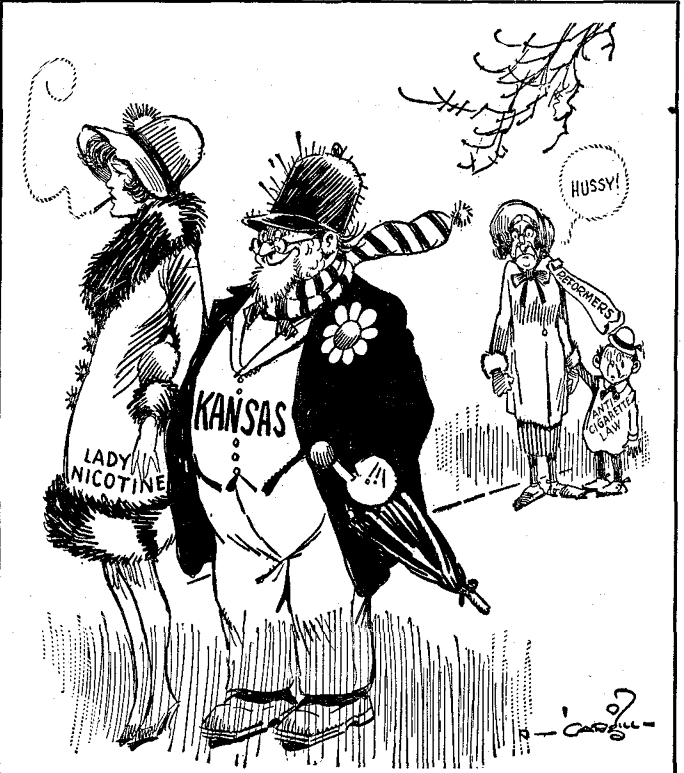
Copyright, 1927, by the New York Tribune, Inc.

AND PEOPLE THOUGHT IT HAPPENED
ONLY IN THE MOVIES
—Brown in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

THE COMIC SIDE OF FORD FINANCE

CIGARETS FOR GROWN-UP KANSANS

CIGARETS, FOR TWENTY YEARS OUTLAWED in Kansas, are now a perfectly legitimate solace for adults, and papers outside that State satirically congratulate Kansas grown-ups on their new freedom. In Kansas itself, to judge from a telegraphic poll of leading State papers, there is considerable relief over the repeal of a law which made all cigaret smokers statute breakers and patrons of bootleggers. With the signing of the new cigaret law by Governor Paulen early this month, says the Lawrence (Kans.) *Journal-World*, the rational school in Kansas politics "achieves an advantage over the sentimental and emotional school, and to the adult Kansan is left the choice of whether he will use cigarets or not." Many Kansans seem to feel that the chief purpose of the old law was after all to keep the once dreaded "coffin nail" out of the mouths of adolescents, and that the new measure guards against this. Judging both from the utterances of Kansas editors and from the news dispatches out of Topeka, the most potent influence in the change of legislative attitude was that of exservicemen who are now influential in politics. They endorsed the campaign for repeal, and they fought for it in the legislature. This was their question: "If cigarets were good enough for us while we were fighting in France, why aren't they good enough for us in our own homes?"



THE GAY DECEIVER
—Cargill in the Topeka *State Journal.*

The new law has many critics, but even these concede that compromise was essential. It is a step forward, says the Topeka *Capital*, "and can be improved two years from now." The law, as summarized in the dispatches from the Kansas seat of government, provides jail sentences for those selling or giving cigarets or any other form of tobacco to minors, and similar punishment for those allowing minors to smoke in places of employment, refreshment or recreation. Cigaret dealers must be licensed, and every package of cigarets must be sold with a two-cent tax stamp affixt, without which the "fags" can not even be carried around in pocket or handbag. A still more remarkable feature of the law is that it prohibits cigaret advertising in newspapers, circulars, bill-boards, window displays, or in any other way.

Voicing a very general Kansas sentiment against cigaret smoking by minors, the Salina *Journal* commends the new cigaret law because it "places the trade with reliable merchants who abide by the restrictions against sales to minors; the tax provision brings revenue, while the license clause acts as a club over any merchant who might be disposed to sell to young people." The Leavenworth *Times*, too, endorses the rigid penalties on selling to minors, and the Wichita *Beacon* agrees that "it ought to be comparatively easy to enforce the law in this form."

Just what difference the law will make as far as cigaret smoking in Kansas is concerned, the Kansas City *Kansan*, however, professes itself unable to see:

> "Everybody who uses the cigaret has been able to get it all along. Under the repeal measure the dealer can now pass out the pills across the top of the show-case instead of digging it up from the junk basket and slipping it around the corner of the counter to the customer at bootleg prices.
>
> "Whether that is a good thing or not is a matter of opinion. The cigaret fight is a point of view. It will make little difference in the situation in Kansas except to increase the visibility of the supply."

Believing that the repeal of the old law was a step forward, the Topeka *State Journal* predicts that the more drastic provisions of the new law (which will go into effect this spring) will be removed by the next legislature. The fighters for repeal, the El Dorado *Times* explains, "had to listen to the anticigaret faction"—

> "The amendments that clutter up the new law were put there as sop to those who look upon cigarets as the essence of all evil. Without such concessions, the bill could not have mustered enough votes. The objectionable features of the new law will disappear one by one. Kansas thus has taken a step out of the freak State class."

One concession to the anticigaret element was a clause prohibiting the advertising of cigarets, and the Atchison *Globe* predicts that the newspapers of the State will try to have it declared unconstitutional. And the Emporia *Gazette* observes:

> "The clause in the present law which prohibits cigaret advertising will probably be found unconstitutional; in the meantime it creates a queer situation. Cigarets will be openly and legally sold. But they must not be displayed in newspapers, bill-boards, placards or show-cases.
>
> "The only speech made in support of this clause prohibiting advertising came from the only newspaper man who is a member of the Kansas House of Representatives. He rose and urged that cigaret advertising be barred, because he said he didn't want to argue with the lady fanatics who would infest his office to protest if he printed cigaret ads in his paper."

Fears that the new law will not entirely stop the use of cigarets by minors are exprest by the Dodge City *Globe*, which thinks it quite unlikely "that many juries will decide to send men to the penitentiary for selling cigarets to minors." It sees the law operating to cut down cigaret consumption in a different way:

> "Cigaret smoking greatly increased in Kansas while cigaret selling was prohibited. Now that the cigaret has been made respectable again, its popularity may be expected to wane."

Finally, the Coffeyville *Journal* wants to warn its "friends in the East" not to "take the repeal of the anticigaret act as an indication that Kansas is wavering on Prohibition":

> "This State, which blazed the trail for National Prohibition, glories in that achievement. Kansas is probably 85 per cent. for the Eighteenth Amendment just as the nation will be after it has had forty years of Prohibition as Kansas has had."

With the Kansas anticigaret law thus taken off the books, the Philadelphia *Record* informs us:

> "Utah is the only State in the Union where any effort at all is being made to prohibit the sale of cigarets, and its law is comparatively new. It went into effect only a few years ago. Nebraska followed the example of Kansas some years ago, but never at any time made a very serious effort to enforce the anticigaret measure. The law in Nebraska has been a dead letter, almost from the start. It is to be hoped that in every State this silly and ridiculous law will be repealed."

PORTUGAL'S TWENTIETH REVOLT

THE EUROPEAN RECORD for sustained internal turmoil unquestionably belongs to Portugal, in the opinion of sundry newspapers. The New York *Sun* figures that the recent uprising in Oporto and Lisbon against the dictatorship of President Prageso Carmona was the twentieth since the assassination of King Carlos and his eldest son in 1908. Since King Manuel was expelled in 1910, the Republic which then came into being has averaged, another editor remarks, "one sizable movement a year." The Associated Press places the total somewhere between nineteen and twenty-three, according to whether or not some minor affairs are counted.

No other outbreak, the correspondents say, has been so severe or so well prepared as this latest; but the army, in the main, was loyal to Carmona, and he was fully prepared. A New York *Herald Tribune* correspondent recalls that the first manifesto against the present government was signed by Jaime de Morais, a former naval officer and a popular leader of the Democratic party; also by Alvaro Castro, leader of the Republican party, and Alfonso da Costa, former Portuguese delegate to the League of Nations. According to the New York *Times* correspondent at Lisbon, the principal leaders in the movement, except two, were killed or captured. The captured leaders were transported to the colonies. As for the rebel troops, they were made up of disaffected marines and small army units, with a sprinkling of civilians, making a total of less than 5,000 in each of the cities where the fighting occurred.

In Oporto, the rebels entrenched themselves in a public square, and when President Carmona, in his capacity as Minister of War, led a loyal force against them, there was hot street fighting; at length the city was bombarded, and some fine public buildings were injured or ruined before the rebels surrendered. In Lisbon, the arsenal was seized by rebellious marines, three companies of Republican Guards, and disaffected civilians. Here also there was determined street fighting. Infantry and artillery gradually advanced toward the arsenal, closing in the rebels on three sides, so that the only escape was by dropping into the sea. Thus cornered, the insurgents finally surrendered on the 10th.

Meanwhile many public buildings had been riddled by rifle and machine-gun fire. The American legation was repeatedly struck by bullets. Except in limited areas, the property damage in Lisbon was not serious, but when the storm had passed there was a "morning after" air about the city.

As for the causes of the revolt, aside from the usual desire of the "outs" to become "ins," the press dispatches agree that the movement was aimed at the dictatorship of President Carmona, who is now ruling after the fashion of De Rivera in Spain and Mussolini in Italy. Both in Oporto and in Lisbon the battle cry was "Down with the Government! Long live the Constitution!" That there was a Bolshevik element in the rebel movement is indicated in a statement made by President Carmona on February 14, in which he said:

> "Pacification of Portugal must necessarily be an extremely trying task, owing to the social and administrative disorders caused by sixteen years of misgovernment by political parties which thought more of their own interest than of the good of the country. Constant struggles between these parties have also created favorable ground for social indiscipline and strenuous propaganda by Communistic elements and the Moscow Internationale, especially the working classes and syndicalists."

Viewing the situation from the angle of President Carmona's opponents, the Associated Press recalls that the hostility to him reached a climax when the Government tried to borrow $60,000,000 abroad, and when negotiations were begun in London for a loan on the tobacco monopoly. The opposition group was anxious to keep Carmona from strengthening his position by these financial operations. The money, it was protested, would be spent without constitutional safeguards.

Photographs from the Keystone View Company

WHERE AMERICANS WERE UNDER FIRE

The façade of the American Legation at Lisbon, here shown, was repeatedly struck by rifle and machine-gun bullets during the recent revolt, so that the Minister, Fred M. Dearing (shown in the inset), was forced to abandon the building for a time. Mrs. Dearing narrowly missed death from a stray bullet.

The events that originally placed Carmona in power are thus summarized by the Associated Press:

> "General Carmona assumed the Presidency of Portugal on November 29, 1926, after having, on July 9, seized the offices of Prime Minister and Minister of War, making himself dictator of the country in which a few hours previously he had held and was dismissed from the post of Foreign Minister by Gen. Gomes da Costa.
>
> "General da Costa had seized the Government from General Machado, the Constitutional President, on May 30, and when, in three days, three Ministries failed, he set up a triumvirate consisting of himself, General Cabecadas and Commandant da Gama Ochoa to rule the country. This also failed, and General da Costa declared himself dictator.
>
> "General Carmona, a friend of each member of the erstwhile triumvirate, remained on friendly terms with General da Costa, who appointed him Foreign Minister. He determined in July to dispense with General Carmona and two other Ministers. General Carmona promptly engineered a bloodless revolution and took over the Government, naming a new Ministry the same day."

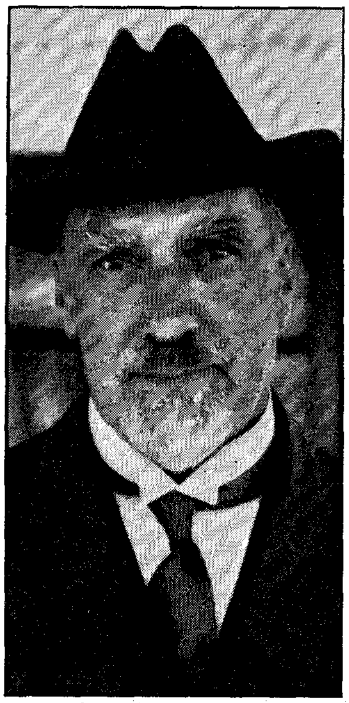
Tho some of the leaders thus ousted were among the plotters of the latest uprising, the Louisville *Courier-Journal* points out that they would not have been able to get so large a following if there had not been a good deal of dissatisfaction with the Carmona dictatorship.

DR. NORRIS'S POISON LIQUOR REPORT

"THE GRAVE MENACE of Volstead Prohibition," says Senator Edwards of New Jersey, a leader of the wets, is evidenced by Chief Medical Inspector Charles G. Norris's report to Mayor Walker, of New York City, upon the increasing number of deaths which bootleg liquor is causing in the metropolis. On the other hand, a dry leader, S. E. Nicholson of the Anti-Saloon League, holds that "the record justifies all that the friends of Prohibition ever have claimed for it," and lays the blame for the heavy mortality at the door of "organized lawlessness and wilful rebellion."

Between these extreme views is that of the New York *Evening Post*, a recent convert from an absolutely dry position to one favoring a modification of the law. It points out that "devotees of Prohibition" will naturally discount the report by citing the fact of Dr. Norris's "appointment by a Tammany- and therefore wet-Mayor of the wet capital of the country"; it concedes that "arithmetic itself has apparently become a bit tipsy since the adoption of the Eighteenth Amendment," but holds, nevertheless, that if the law seemed to have a good effect at first, there has been, as the Norris survey shows, a "disconcerting reversal of this situation, which began in 1922 and has continued at a growing pace ever since."

The report of Dr. Norris, made public early in the month, states that the number of deaths in New York City from acute and chronic alcoholism rose from 2,714 in 1921 to 6,602 in 1924; and that the fatalities from alcoholic psychosis, which is characterized by delirium, rose in the same period from 109 to 716. In 1925 the number of deaths caused by alcoholism alone was 585; in 1926 it was 616, according to Dr. Norris's tabulated figures. He finds that there is no "actual prohibition" in New York City, that "there is practically no pure whisky obtainable, even for medicinal purposes," and that "all people who drank before Prohibition are drinking now, provided they are still alive." He continues:


Copyrighted by the Keystone View Company

"APPALLING SITUATION"

Is the phrase used by Dr. Charles G. Norris, Chief Medical Inspector of New York City, in describing the results of poisonous bootleg liquor in the metropolis.

> "Instead of licensed saloons, open to inspection, official and public, there are speakeasies which greatly outnumber the licensed saloons of former days. The situation is difficult of control by Federal, State, or municipal authority. The speakeasies are the ulcers or the bedsores, so to speak, of our community life. The liquors sold have no municipal control as to their purity. When the speakeasies are closed, they spring up like mushrooms in the same field again. . . . Because of the poor and poisonous quality of the liquor consumed, steps must be taken as promptly as possible to remedy this public health menace. The mortality from this cause, in my opinion, is larger than the vehicular accidents and the illuminating-gas poisoning cases combined."

There are only two possible remedies for this "appalling situation," Dr. Norris declares. One is "absolute and strict enforcement by Federal, State, and municipal authorities," which must stop all importation of liquors, close all private stills, eliminate bootlegging, and "establish a corps of strictly honest Prohibition officials, if any such can be recruited in the United States." The other remedy, he intimates, is to "alter the customs, habits, morals, and religious observances of millions of people by some miraculous psychological transformation."

"A Frightful Disclosure" is the heading under which the New Haven *Journal-Courier* discusses the subject. That the problem "has not been solved by unenforceable legal compulsions" is the conclusion of the Hartford *Courant*, which adds: "To intemperance have been added graft, corruption, and a nation-wide hypocrisy." The Buffalo *Courier-Express* enumerates the long list of poisons which Dr. Norris has found in the liquors now in use, from wood alcohol to diethylphthalate, and wonders whether this "shows what a sporting nation the Americans are, when they will go right on taking chances like that," or whether it shows "what a credulous people we are to believe all that our bootleggers tell us."

"That Prohibition in this area is a complete failure, enforcement a travesty, the public a victim of poisonous liquor," is the conclusion that the New York *Herald Tribune* draws from the Norris report, which it accepts as "official, impersonal, unbiased." In a somewhat louder tone the New York *World* declares that Prohibition enforcement "is a failure and a farce, and the poisonings and deaths from the use of alcohol are in the main traceable to the alcohol poisoned by government orders." On the latter theme, the New York *Evening World* goes further, saying:

> "The Government is directly responsible for this poisoning that menaces the health of the people of the United States. It is that Government which is poisoning the alcohol supply for multifarious industrial uses. It is that Government which has made the medicinal supply of liquor so costly and hard to get as powerfully to induce adulteration with the wood-alcohol denaturants prescribed by that Government for grain alcohol. It is that Government, in other words, which stands out to-day as the greatest worker ever known for undermining the health of its own people."

For a vigorous statement of the dry view we must go to the Prohibition-enforcement officials and organizations. Says Dr. Francis Scott McBride, General Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League:

> "Of course, there has been an increase of alcoholism in New York City since 1922. That was the year Governor Al Smith helped to hoist the red flag of the bootlegger over the Statehouse. He, in effect, issued an invitation to the liquor outlaws of the nation to come to New York when he signed the bill to repeal the State enforcement code."

Maj. Chester P. Mills, Prohibition Administrator in New York, declares that he shares Dr. Norris's view on the deadly effect of bootleg liquor and the difficulties of enforcement without State cooperation, but suggests that the State, if it so wishes, still has ample power to stop the poisoning complained of. He continues:

> "The speakeasies of New York are not only violating the national law, but other laws for which they could be closed by local authorities. Among others, I might mention the health law, which require the registration and examination of individuals handling food, and the various nuisance laws. If these State statutes are inadequate to cope with the situation, the Prohibition Act itself gives the State authorities a forceful weapon."

That Dr. Norris's figures confute themselves is the contention of S. E. Nicholson, of the Anti-Saloon League. Mr. Nicholson declares that for the eight years prior to 1918—the period of license as he calls it—the number of alcoholic deaths averaged 619. But in 1918, 1919, and 1920, the years when Prohibition was enforced most strictly, he says, deaths from alcoholism fell to 252, 176, and 98, respectively. "That alcoholic deaths have increased during the last four years," he declares, "is not due to Prohibition, but to open rebellion against the law."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(*An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press"*)

The under dog in China is clearly the Pekingese.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

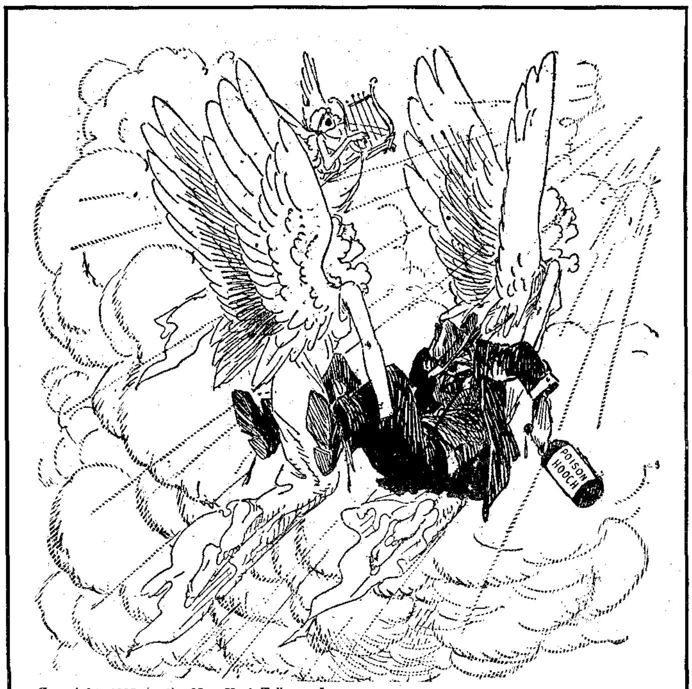
The easiest way to get to the top is to go to the bottom of things.—*El Paso Times.*

It is a safe bet that the man who sings "How dry I am" is a wet.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

"1927 is not a leap year," declares a contemporary. Except, of course, for pedestrians.—*Punch.*

Science has discovered light without heat, but it is not light on the Prohibition question.—*Seattle Argus.*

An "expressionist" is a young man in the art line who can depict an abstract idea perfectly, but can not be depended upon to draw a recognizable egg.—*Detroit News.*



Copyright, 1927, by the New York Tribune, Inc.

THE ONE CRIME THAT CARRIES ITS OWN DEATH SENTENCE WITHOUT INTERVENTION OF THE COURTS

—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune.*

Our guess is that what's troubling the Occident is how to orient itself in the Orient. —*Dallas Journal.*

Mr. Mencken says these are "dark days for liberty." But bright enough for license. —*Kansas City Star.*

Virtue pays! The "S" is crooked, but look what a straight and narrow path does for it: $.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

It wasn't for nothing that the Chinese spent the last few years practising war on one another.—*Chattanooga Times.*

Crœsus had quite a reputation for wealth, but he probably never was offered a billion for his chariot works.—*Minneapolis Star.*

The most discouraging fact is not that the prisons are so overcrowded but that they ought to be more so.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Mr. Justice McCardie recently said he thought a new hat acted as a tonic to a woman. It does; and the trouble is that it makes her feel strong enough to go out and buy another. —*Punch.*

Another thing we never expected to live to see, but did, was a bridge party for the benefit of the First M. E. Church.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A scientist is suggesting that man retained his tail some time after he became intelligent. But then the earliest caves never had revolving doors.—*Punch.*

Homely girls have it all over their beautiful sisters, if the newspapers tell the truth. The former never have any trouble of any sort, kind or description.—*Seattle Argus.*

Another day we never expected to live to see, but did, was the one when the tabloids would think William E. Gladstone ever did anything worthy of mention.—*Ohio State Journal.*

One of the early stockholders in the Ford company testifies that he made so much money that he felt like "hugging and kissing a flivver." He certainly made a rattling good investment. —*New York Evening Post.*

The next Senate will have a nominal Republican majority of only one, and what worries us is the fear that Vice-President Dawes, who undoubtedly has always meant to do his full duty, and who certainly is capable of learning by experience, won't dare get any sleep at all, and he needs some with his temperament.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Just what is Washington's "old guard" guarding?—*Boston Herald.*

One of John Bull's chief worries is that he may be Shanghaied.—*Manchester Union.*

So far, no modern has invented an intelligence test to equal matrimony.—*Austin American.*

If the interests can't get the ear of a politician, they generally go after his scalp.—*El Paso Times.*

The Powers seem astonished to discover that the Open Door opens both ways.—*Schenectady Gazette.*

A tabby cat in a Vancouver, British Columbia, zoo is serving as foster mother to three young wolves, a dispatch says. Modern parents understand the feeling. —*El Paso Times.*

Why not send Latimer over there to declare a neutral zone around Shanghai?—*Beaumont Enterprise-Journal.*

At this distance, Europe's reported financial comeback looks like an effort to come back for more.—*El Paso Times.*

Man and woman can get along nicely as life partners if they can avoid being bridge partners.—*Waterbury American.*

Southern colleges will never get an even break with Northern schools until coonskin coats go out of style.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Freedom doesn't seem quite so lovely when 7,642 broadcasting stations are howling into your receiver at once.—*St. Paul Dispatch.*

The spring costume has made its appearance in this forward-looking neighborhood and we notice that it includes a skt.—*Ohio State Journal.*

"Britain Willing to Go Long Way to Pacify China."—*Headline.* And would no doubt succeed if she didn't come back.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader.*

The funeral of the late Emperor of Japan cost $2,000,000, which is another evidence that living is cheaper in the Orient. —*Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.*

Just think of Henry Ford's wealth being estimated at two billion dollars! Well, we have our health—but, gosh, Henry has his health, too!—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

New Jersey has turned loose in her ponds 10,000 mosquito-devouring fish. We suggest that she import a squadron of flying fish to meet the enemy in the air.—*Chicago Daily News.*

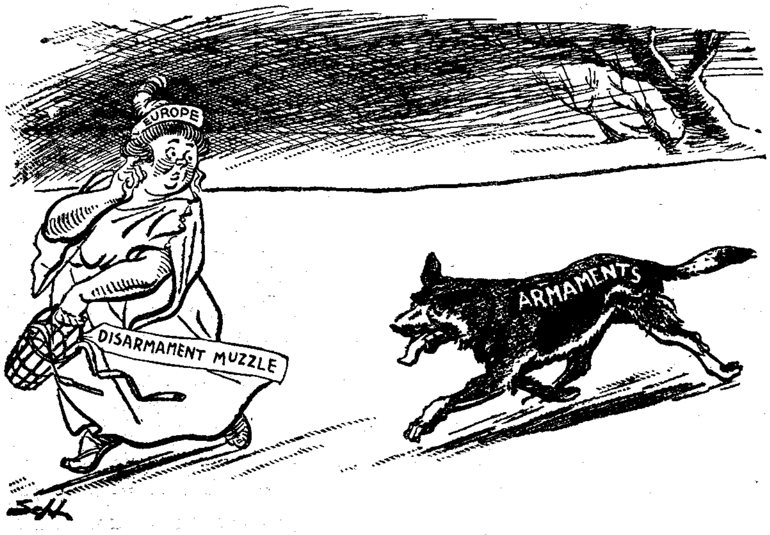
Prominent in our great army of optimists is the consumer who believes that if only Col. Frank L. Smith is kept out of the Senate the public utility interests won't have any one they can rely on there.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Indiana officers think they have captured the "Gorilla Man" who is believed to have strangled fifteen women between the Pacific coast and Kansas City. The fellow should have moved to Tennessee, where no such person can be taken cognizance of legally.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

"Paris arbiters of men's fashions," says the Trenton *State Gazette,* "have approved of a royal blue evening suit for men to be worn with pale blue crêpe de chine underwear," and when that time comes to pass we may find some practical use to which we can put our gunmen.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

FOREIGN VIEWS OF MR. COOLIDGE'S DISARMAMENT NOTE



THE "WOLF STRAIN" IN HER PET

—*The Daily Chronicle* (London).

PRESIDENT COOLIDGE'S ATTEMPT to assume leadership in a world movement for further limitation of naval armaments, as his appeal to the chief naval Powers to meet America in conference at Geneva is described, has been variously received in Great Britain, France, Italy, and Japan. These are the Powers to whom the President's appeal was addrest at the same time as he sent a message to Congress on the subject. Germany is reported to be enthusiastic about President Coolidge's proposal, but as the Paris correspondent of a New York newspaper puts it: "Germany is absolutely in favor of reducing anybody's and everybody's army and navy down to the size of what she has to put against them should occasion arise." The English press is whole-heartedly in favor of Mr. Coolidge's aims, it appears, but at the same time adverse arguments appear in some British newspapers. In France there seems to be a coldness toward the Coolidge idea, and the press report that France adheres rather to the League of Nations Preparatory Commission scheme which links naval with land disarmament. In Japan Premier Wakatsuki told the Upper House of the Diet that Japan's "present military and naval forces are necessary to maintain and protect Japan's existing position and rights," and he added:

> "Unless there is a marked change in Japan's international position, or in the world's general conditions, Japan must maintain her present strength on land and at sea."

The Premier's statement, according to Tokyo Associated Press dispatches, was in reply to interpellations in the Diet concerning President Coolidge's proposal, say the dispatches:

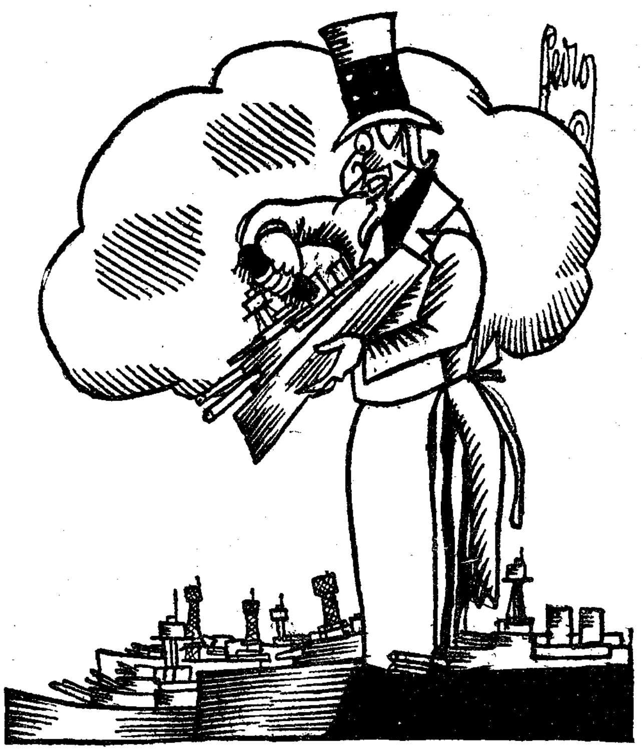
> "Particular interest was attached to the Premier's statement because of the interview given to the press yesterday by Minister of the Navy Takarabe, who said:
>
> "'One thing may be justly emphasized, and that is the Japanese naval force is at present at a minimum for defense purposes and therefore can not menace other Powers.'
>
> "Minister Takarabe, added, however, 'Japan will not hesitate to participate in the conference 'provided the agreements are to be concluded on fair principles and in such way to guarantee the safety of the empire's state of defense.'"

In a statement issued at the British Foreign Office it was declared that the British Government heartily endorses the principles of the President's memorandum. According to an official quoted in a London Associated Press dispatch, "the general favorable press comment on the President's note voices both the public and official opinion of Great Britain." Says the London *Daily News:*

> "We have joined other nations in competitive building of cruisers, destroyers, submarines, and other vessels which the 1921 agreement on large types seemed but to stimulate. The building program of Britain alone, if completed, will involve an expenditure in eight years of nearly £100,000,000 on over eighty new war-ships. There can be little doubt that our rapidly growing strength in modern cruisers alarms the American naval authorities, who have been industriously engaged in alarming the American people and preparing plans for meeting and overwhelming the British 'menace.'
>
> "There can be less doubt that with her enormous material resources and boundless wealth, America, if she chose, could beat every other nation on earth to a frazzle. It is in every way in our national interest, as it is in the universal interest, to call off that disastrous and hopeless race before it begins."

In the view of the London *Daily Telegraph*, President Coolidge can be in no doubt as to the character of the reception his memorandum would meet in Britain, and it adds:

> "On moral grounds we stand shoulder to shoulder with the American people on this particular question, and, indeed, on the general desirability of limiting to the utmost possible extent



A FRENCH JAB AT UNCLE SAM

UNCLE SAM: "I build ships only to keep the peace."

—*Le Canard Enchaîné* (Paris).

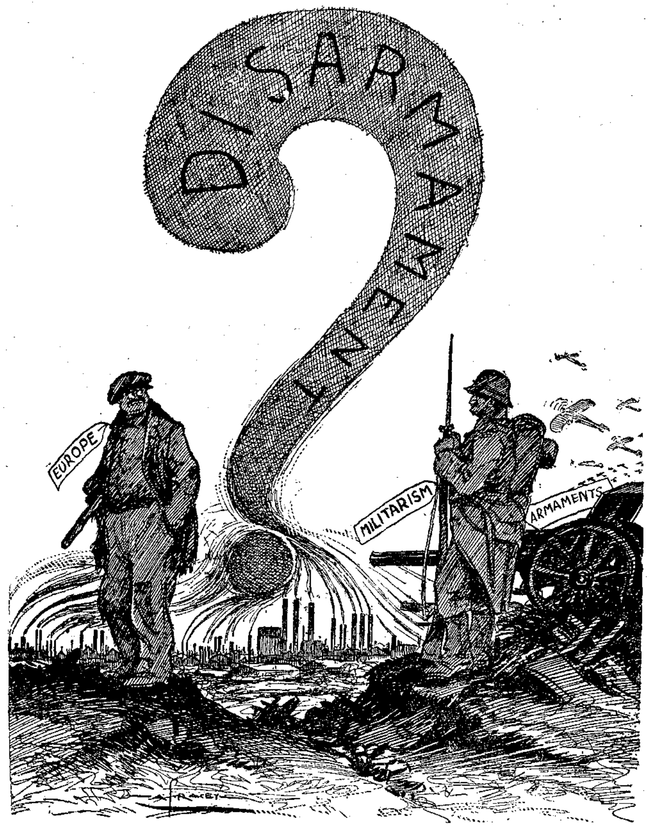
compatible with national security all forms of armaments. Our position as an island which is the center of an empire world-wide in extent is entirely different from that of the United States, which is isolated and is economically self-sufficient. But while recognizing, as we are forced to do, that our circumstances require special consideration, we have associated ourselves throughout with the general principles which the American Government, to its honor, has been foremost in advocating."

In Italy, a semi-official communiqué to the press announced that "in view of her very limited naval program, Italy can not consent to any change which might endanger her vital interests," and this statement reads further as follows:

"In addition, in the interim between 1922 and now, there have been several new occurrences, such as the failure of the Congress in Rome of small Powers in 1924 and the speeding up of the naval construction program of large and small Powers, whose shores are laved by, or who can enter, the Mediterranean."

Before this statement was issued it seems there was a good deal of guarded favor shown in the Italian press toward Mr. Coolidge's invitation, and the Rome *Messaggero* said—

"Whatever criticisms may be made, it can not be said that the American proposal may not be useful under certain generic aspects. It is perhaps time for every nation to reveal clearly what it thinks of the problem of disarmament. It would be well to discuss the position of the various States in the world, their potentiality, their necessities, and their needs of trade and expansion. Such a discussion would bring to light ways in which different nations conceive a war of the future."



A CANADIAN VIEW

The World's Greatest Question.

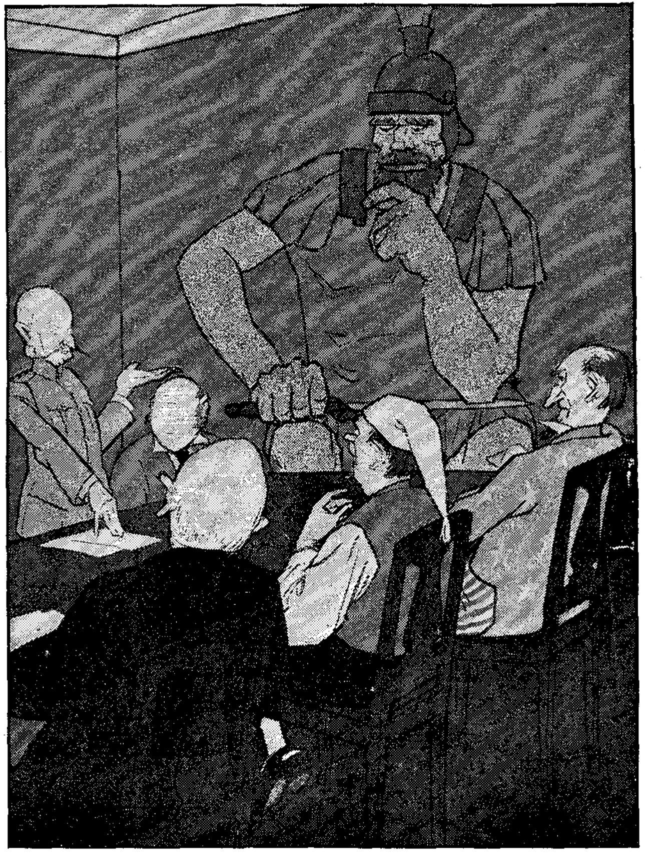
—A. G. Racey in *The Daily Star* (Montreal)

Another Italian newspaper, the *Popolo di Roma*, declared that the idea of universal disarmament is not at all distasteful, and it added:

"A general reduction of military expenses would leave unaltered to our benefit the balance of man-power which we fortunately do not lack. But it must be real disarmament, extending to all those fields which are indispensable for the fighting efficiency of a nation at war. We must not be ashamed to tell the truth of our situation before the whole world.

"Every new naval unit which glides into the sea is a drop of our blood which we have given with extreme enthusiasm for the defense of our country. But our very enthusiasm is a measure of the sacrifices we must bear to render our country secure.

"Italy neither can nor wishes to transform all her modest riches into instruments of war. Her great effort consists precisely in the constant preoccupation not to divert from fruitful works of peace more than is strictly necessary to guarantee the inviolability of her territory."



A GERMAN JIBE AT FRANCE

FRANCE: "We must always remember the courtesy due to our host, Mr. Mars."

—*Kladderadatsch* (Berlin).

In Germany it appears there are some authorities who would like to have that country included in Mr. Coolidge's invitation, and according to a Berlin Associated Press dispatch, Dr. Wilhelm Cuno, former Chancellor, declared in an interview that President Coolidge is justified in losing faith in the Geneva Disarmament Conference, and we read further in this dispatch the following:

"Dr. Cuno, who is director of the Hamburg American Steamship Line and is in close touch with the German Admiralty, which is believed to share his views, declared the Geneva conference, despite its duration and strenuous efforts, had failed to achieve practical results.

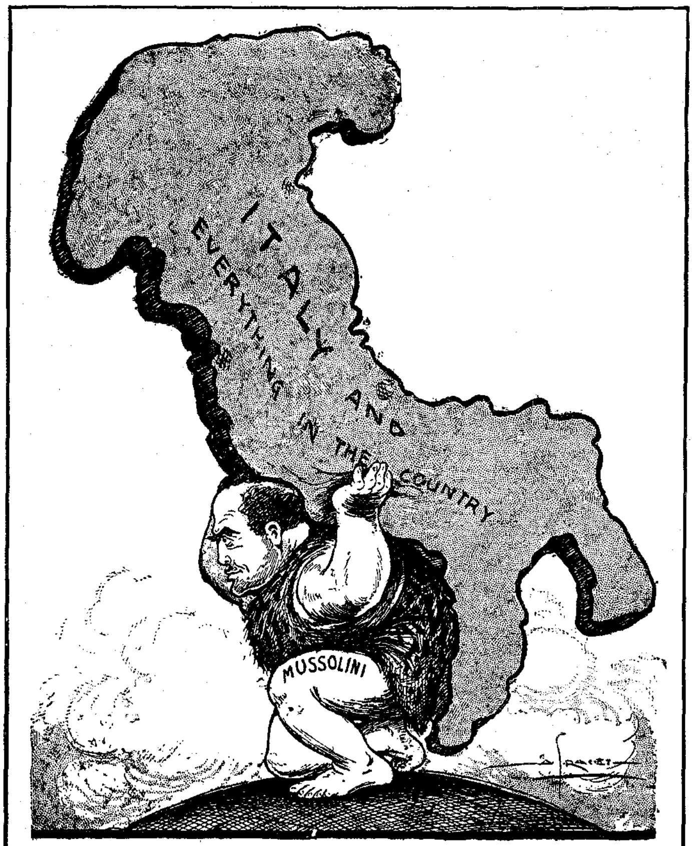
"'Altho the Coolidge memorandum does not include an invitation to Germany to participate in the new naval disarmament conference,' said Dr. Cuno, 'Germany's maritime interests and her extraordinary dependence on the seas are such that anything concerning the redistribution of maritime Powers evokes her greatest interest.'

"Dr. Cuno expressed hope that, consequently, not only the signatories of the Washington agreements would participate in the proposed conference, but also other maritime States, including Germany.

"'That America, as the mightiest world power, capable of arming far beyond the possibilities of others,' he said, 'has proposed through President Coolidge's memorandum the renunciation of the gigantic naval ambitions through which she might force her will upon others and carry on an imperialistic policy of the greatest magnitude, is bound to create a deep impression throughout the world.'"

WINSTON CHURCHILL'S APPROVAL OF FASCISM

"IF I HAD BEEN AN ITALIAN, I am sure I should have been entirely with you from the beginning to the end of your victorious struggle against the bestial appetites and passions of Leninism," declared Mr. Winston Churchill, the British Chancellor of the Exchequer, in an interview he accorded at Rome to a number of journalists at the time he visited Premier Mussolini. This frank avowal of Mr. Churchill greatly distresses some British editors and makes some of them hopping mad, but others praise Mr. Churchill, altho with reservations. He went on to say that in Great Britain they have not had to face the danger of Bolshevism as it appeared in Italy, but he added that of one thing he had not even a doubt, namely, that "in the struggle with Communism we shall succeed in strangling it." As further quoted in the press, Mr. Churchill remarked:


ITALY AND EVERYTHING IN THE COUNTRY
MUSSOLINI
RACEY

EUROPE'S MODERN ATLAS

"How much more can he bear without breaking?"

—A. G. Racey in *The Daily Star* (Montreal).

"I will, however, say a few words on the internal aspect of Fascism. Your movement has abroad rendered a service to the whole world. The great fear that ever tormented every democratic or Socialist leader was that of being outbid or surpassed by some other leader more extreme than himself. It has been said that a continual movement to the Left, a kind of fatal landslide toward the abyss, has been the character of all revolutions. Italy has shown that there is a way to combat subversive forces.

"This way can recall the mass of the people to cooperation that is loyal to the honor and interests of the State. Italy has demonstrated that the great mass of the people, when it is well led, appreciates and is ready to defend the honor and stability of civil society. It provides the necessary antidote to the Russian virus. Henceforth no nation will be able to imagine that it is deprived of a last measure of protection against malignant tumors, and every Socialist leader in each country ought to feel more confident in resisting rash and leveling doctrines."

The Manchester *Guardian* concedes that without doubt Mr. Churchill meant to serve some serious diplomatic purpose by calling together a number of journalists at Rome to hear him give "a certificate of character to the Fascist Government." But any such gain, it thinks, is bought at too great a price in loss of credit to Mr. Churchill's country, from which he can not be wholly separated in the eyes of the world. This daily then remarks:

"The root fact about Fascism, as it is the root fact about Bolshevism, is that it rests on a basis of murderous violence. Neither Fascism nor Bolshevism denied itself the use of just as *much murder and terrorism as were needed to set up its domination.* Nobody doubts that both Governments now rely for their security on a general conviction among their subjects that to oppose them manfully would be to incur a great risk of being murdered, with or without formalities.

"Whether government resting on a reserve of contingent murder, arson, and looting is a good institution or not, it is certainly not an English institution, and an English statesman gives a false idea of his country to foreigners when he asks to have it reported that he thinks 'a service to the whole world' has been done by the Fascist repudiation of every English political idea, and by its recourse, after the Leninist manner, to murderous intimidation as a means of seizing and keeping political power. A few English politicians may sometimes, when in a particularly bad temper, have a passing desire to bludgeon their opponents, but the general and inveterate feeling of this nation is that the bludgeoning trick is both base and futile. Mr. Churchill libels his countrymen when he encourages the wild men of poor Italy to entertain the delusion that England admires them, or that she regards the criminal politics of Fascism as a serious alternative to her own methods."

The Guardian expresses its belief that same extremist politicians —whether of the Left or the Right—in all European countries view the political future as a probable wild-beast fight between the Fascist and Bolshevik forces of disorder. Some of them even speak as if they liked this prospect, we are told, and they are already carrying on the war of verbal abuse which would no doubt accompany the squalid bloodshed to which they look forward so eagerly. Like Mr. Churchill, they see in their dreams a "victorious struggle against the bestial appetities and passions" of Bolshevism or Fascism, as the case may be, this newspaper charges, and it proceeds as follows:

"But we hope it is not too Chauvinist of us to harp on the fact that Englishmen have a characteristic objection to being dominated by the bestial appetites and passions of anybody, no matter how fine the sentiments that he professes. Englishmen have now a somewhat long record of tough resistance to that commonest of bestial appetites and passions—the passion for bullying other animals or persons into abject submission to one's own will.

"And they are quite sharp enough to diagnose that passion equally easily under a black shirt and under the presumably red shirt worn in the excessive Army of Soviet Russia. In Italy there is no free press to save Italians from the wildest delusions about public opinion outside their country. Many Italians may innocently imagine that in England we are all tired of our Englishness and on the point of turning either 'Englishmen Italianate' or 'Englishmen Muscovite.' Mr. Churchill's speech will strengthen any such unfortunate delusion. The truth—however poor 'copy' it might have made for the assembled journalists at Rome—is that we are, with few exceptions, quite English still, quite obstinately attached to civilized politics."

British criticism of Premier Mussolini has often been harsh, inconsiderate and not particularly intelligent, observes the Belfast *Northern Whig.* This must have deeply offended the Duce's legions of fervent admirers, says this daily, who no doubt, like the inhabitants of many Continental countries, imagine that the British press is the mouthpiece of the Government of the day. So it is claimed that Mr. Churchill's reasoned and evidently sincere tribute to Premier Mussolini will go far toward removing the unpleasant impression caused by less tactful persons. But we are also told that:

"It will be noted that the British statesman did not, like some of Signor Mussolini's eulogists in this country, who are at least as

Drury College Library
Springfield, Missouri

unwise as his detractors, hold up his policy as one to which the British Prime Minister should 'play the sedulous ape.' On the contrary, he laid stress on the fact, so frequently ignored, that no policy could be independent of atmosphere and environment. The political atmosphere of Britain is very different from that of Italy. The national temperaments have more points of unlikeness than of likeness. We have, as Mr. Churchill said, our own way of doing things—including the combating of the evil forces which Signor Mussolini crusht with Draconian severity.

"Mr. Churchill, and his fellow-Ministers, and their supporters abhor those evil forces as thoroughly as do Signor Mussolini and his faithful Fascists. They rejoice over the victory that Fascism won, recognizing that it was a victory for civilization, for humanity, all over the world, and not in Italy alone. They are not prepared to condemn any of the methods which Fascism employed to gain that victory, conceding that its leaders understood the situation, and how to deal with it, far better than any alien observer could do. But they are not necessarily of opinion that the same methods could advantageously be adopted here, even if—which may never be the case—a crisis closely resembling that which developed prior to the historic march to Rome were to arise in Britain."

From the French standpoint, as indicated by André Chaumeix in the Paris *Figaro*, the dominant fact in Mr. Churchill's declaration to the journalists he received at Rome is that Fascism vanquished Bolshevism in Italy, and this writer goes on to say:

"England, which is imbued with liberal ideas and Puritan influences, has no particular leaning toward Fascism considered as political discipline. But England, strong in its diplomatic traditions and in its experimental methods, can see without partizanship what succeeds, and can take from it a useful lesson. Fascism is an Italian phenomenon which does not seem to be assimilable by other nations. But such as it is, history shows that it has saved Italy from Communism. Mr. Winston Churchill, who holds himself above all quarrels of domestic politics, therefore was able to recognize publicly at Rome the truth of this fact."

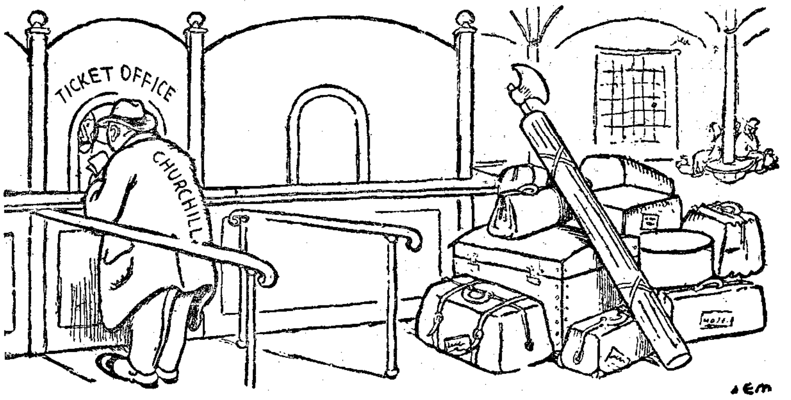
This contributor to the *Figaro* then notes that there is much importance in the remark of Mr. Churchill that Italy's fight against Communism was of service to the entire world, because Communism is a menace to the entire world, and he adds:

"Every day events reveal the objectives of Moscow and the activity of Soviet propaganda throughout the world. Only lately Europe was astonished to discover into what dangers Moscow undertakings had plunged Poland. England more than any other nation is cognizant of Soviet aims and actions, because everywhere she turns she finds the Soviets in her way. She saw them working against her at the time of the general strike and during the miners' strike. She has seen them in action in Egypt, in India, and now in China. Therefore her mind is made up and she proclaims the fact."

England understood, we read then, that Moscow's aims were directed against all Western civilization, and that the conflict was on between civil society and Communism. England hopes to triumph by its own methods and according to its own means, but it is pointed out—

"England knows how to value the effort of others, and that is why she looks upon the results obtained by Italy with great favor. In a nation sensitive, enthusiastic, and proud, there were found men who were able to change the minds of those inspired by the adventure of revolution, and to persuade them to an activity and to hopes and to beliefs of a better sort, as well as to make certain the intimate and confident cooperation between the workers and the State. It is this success that seems so good an omen to Winston Churchill and which caused him to say that the evolution of Italy in late years 'had rendered a service to the whole world.'

"This contention has often been supported in France and especially in this newspaper. It is one that others would support perhaps if they were not cramped by party considerations or electoral interests. It is one that could be defended by every believer in social order, and even by Germany, if it were not interested in making up to Moscow."



WINSTON CHURCHILL LEAVING ITALY

"The Fascist excess baggage of an English statesman."

—*Il Tevere* (Rome).

WHERE CANADA'S IMMIGRANTS COME FROM

THE EUROPEAN CONTINENT contributes most to the increase of Canada's population, it seems, altho the general impression is that the greatest number of the Dominion's new settlers come from the British Isles. But the figures of Canada's Department of Immigration for the first six months of the fiscal year 1926-27 show that of the 90,886 immigrants who arrived in this period, only 35,393 came from the British Isles, while 42,507 came from the continent of Europe, and 12,986 came from the United States. Noting these facts, the Winnipeg, *Manitoba Free Press* remarks on the flow of population between the United States and Canada that:

"From the United States, however, returned to Canada to stay, after a residence south of the line of six months or more, 37,990 former Canadians, of whom 32,763 were natives of this country, 3,663 British subjects formerly domiciled here, and naturalized Canadians, formerly resident, 1,562.

"As is pretty generally known, the countries of Europe are divided for immigration purposes by the department into two classes, known as preferred and non-preferred. The preferred countries are the Scandinavian, Belgium, and Holland. These also show a smaller number of newcomers than the southern or non-preferred countries. The two largest blocks of immigration in the period in question come from the non-preferred countries, the largest quotas being Ruthenian and German respectively. The figures for these are 6,639 of the former and 6,294 of the latter."

The next two largest totals, this newspaper points out, are also from non-preferred countries, namely, Portugal and Poland, both furnishing a total of 3,686. The figure from the former country appears unusually large, it is said, and no record is available at the local immigration offices of any of these people going through Winnipeg. We read then:

"Nor are any Portuguese colonies known in the West. From Northern Europe, Finland supplies 2,624, Norway 1,672, Sweden 1,550, Belgium 1,423, and Holland 1,127. France provided 340, or around 9,000 only from the preferred countries of the Continent.

"From the non-preferred countries, apart from the figures given, there were 3,092 Slovaks, 1,649 Jugo-Slavs, 1,269 Italians, 323 Magyars, 660 Serbs, 792 Croats, 604 Lithuanians. Jews to the number of 1,792 came to Canada this summer, and a sprinkling of lesser races contributed an odd settler or so; such as 130 Syrians, 40 Armenians, 17 Maltese, not to mention one Korean and one Mexican.

"It seems to be quite apparent from the figures quoted above that the harder it is for people of a race to come to Canada the more willing they are to make the effort to come here. As these figures cover the months in the fiscal year in which the greatest immigration enters the country, it is improbable that the twelve-month period will show any alteration in the percentages."

BRITAIN'S STRUGGLE FOR INDUSTRIAL PEACE

THE BRITISH STRIKES OF 1926—the General Strike and the Miners' Strike—are painful memories fading out of the mind of the nation in all its classes, we are told, as effort is made to establish an era of permanent peace between capital and labor. From the labor standpoint, peace can come only from conditions that breed peace, and that is why the London *Daily Herald* is rather cynical in its consideration of "all the present talk about industrial harmony." The whole present system, based as it is upon a wrong view of the purpose of industry, this labor organ declares, is a prolific breeder of discord, and it goes on to say—

> "Those who uphold it as a right system, and at the same time plead for peace, can not escape from the fact that their actions speak louder than their soft words.
>
> "There is, we are afraid, a disposition to regard the mere breathing of the word 'Peace' as in itself desirable, and that disposition only too often hides a determination to establish, or rather reestablish, the system that produces industrial strife. It is not the workers, nor wicked agitators stirring the workers up, who make poverty, unemployment, low wages, autocracy in industry; it is these things which compel the workers to resist the steady attempt to make them pay for the sins of omission and commission of those who own the country's resources and exploit them for profit, not for service.
>
> "It is true that even under this system of scramble and greed, the lot of the worker can be made more tolerable and some of the injustices be cleared away. But this modicum of satisfaction can only be gained, as experience has shown, by constant vigilance and organization. And, as the miners' lock-out proved, where an attempt to defend even existing conditions is seen to involve drastic economic changes, all who oppose the Labor and Socialist movement rally to the defense of inefficiency. They do so because they are not prepared to order business for the good of the community, but only to order it for the good of themselves.
>
> "So we would again stress the point that, directly the causes of industrial unrest are examined, the shallowness of this kind of appeal for peace is revealed in the fact that those who control industry show no disposition to remove the causes which militate against real peace. At the best they are prepared to soften the effects—and in the end even that desire has, in the past, succumbed when any fundamental interest is threatened.
>
> "We agree that every effort should be made to bring home to the employers and the financiers the fundamental causes, and to point out to them what they will have to sacrifice in the cause of peace. We agree that, while the work for a new order of society must unceasingly be carried on, both industrially and politically, the best terms possible should be obtained for those who sell their labor power. We believe that the methods of negotiation and of 'conciliation' have got to be used; but we do not believe that either negotiation or 'conciliation' is of any value unless it is backed by the strongest possible form of organization, and unless it is recognized that the right to strike and the economic power that comes from organization are, under Capitalism, as essential to the workers as is their political strength.
>
> "The cause of industrial peace is inextricably bound up with the cause of Socialism. And one of the reasons why men and women join the Labor movement, vote for its candidates at elections, work in the trade-unions, and seek to strengthen them and preserve their powers, is simply that they believe deeply and sincerely in an orderly industry, an orderly world without class struggles and class antagonism. It is they who are the real workers for peace in industry."

Another view of the present spirit in British industry is presented in the London *Economist* by "a foreign resident who has traveled widely in industrial Britain, "and who points out that for the second time since the Armistice a wave of popular feeling, demanding a new spirit between employers and their workmen, is sweeping over the country. This observer continues as follows:

> "The emotional forces let loose by the war created a movement in 1919 for industrial fellowship, which, strongly supported by Parliament, led to the establishment of the Joint Industrial Committee. That body never achieved any important result and the movement flickered out, the two parties being unable to agree over the draft of an eight-hour-day bill. Now the movement for a new spirit has started with renewed force and increased support. This insistence upon the necessity for a new spirit is characteristic of both these movements since the war. It is not intended to criticize the latest proposals for achieving this aim, ranging from prayer to suggestions for every possible form of copartnership. But as everybody seems to be agreed that a new spirit is demanded, the purpose here is to show what elements there are from which such a 'spirit' may be created.
>
> "This investigation will necessitate generalizations, which are nowhere more dangerous than in economics. It will also have to point out the negative sides of things, which seem to demand a change. Let it be said, therefore, that the difference in character and mentality which distinguish the Welshman from the Yorkshire-born, the Lancashire weaver from the Durham miner, and the Catholic West Irelander from the Presbyterian Scotsman, are being borne in mind as much as the difference in type and outlook between the old industries, such as shipbuilding, cotton, and coal mining, on the one side, and electrical engineering and the manufacture of motor-cars on the other. But underlying all these differences there is, for the outside observer, at least, a common basis. There undoubtedly was a time when the various orders of society in England lived in watertight compartments; but, unlike the Continent, there exists in Great Britain something which makes most people feel that, somehow and somewhere, they belong to one body politic, and, to a lesser degree, to one body economic. There are differences of opinion, and even violent antagonisms; but whatever feelings there may be or revolt against authority in any quarter, there is an all-round appreciation, and a keen sense of the benefits, of a well-ordered life.
>
> "This flair for the fundamentals of social life, which is piteously lacking in some other parts of the world, is the best justification for the belief that the English people will ultimately find the way out of their present difficulties. To judge, however, the future by the past would be unfair. From 1912 until 1921 trade and industry enjoyed an almost universal boom. Under Government control profits were made easily and expenses did not matter. Labor stood at a premium and apprentices earned more than a craftsman before the war. War and inflation numbed everybody's sense of economic facts. When the crisis came it could not change within one day the psychologic outlook which it found. After years of prosperity, the employer had no sufficient incentive to adapt himself spiritually and economically to the altered conditions. The workman, strongly influenced by the victories of trade-unionism, showed the same spirit. Both parties demanded as by right the continuation of boom conditions without regard to the changes in the markets for their goods."

In these circumstances, we are told, serious friction would have arisen even under an economic depression less sharp, and the position gains in difficulty from the influence of sheer war and post-war sentimentalism. But the fact remains, this writer adds, that ignorance, insincerity, and insecurity are the dominant elements in the present spirit of industry. In a democracy, like that of Great Britain, knowledge is the basis of its existence, according to this informant, who proceeds—

> "But altho there exists a wide-spread sense for some of the fundamentals of economic science, there is very little knowledge of economics even in its earlier achievements. There is, further, an astonishing lack of public interest in the daily flow of events in trade and industry which has, until now, prevented the formation of a public opinion on industrial problems. Apart from sensational events, the average Englishman cares little and knows less about the trend of events in trade and industry than about the form of the horses at Newmarket.
>
> "Insincerity toward the workman is the outstanding characteristic of the employer in general. This does not mean that the individual employer lacks regard for his workmen, with whom he is not rarely on terms of personal friendship. Certainly no employer will ever admit that bad terms exist between himself and his own work-people. It is always the other man (usually unnamed) who is responsible for all the friction that may prevail. But if questioned whether he as an employer would regard the workmen's representative in his factory as standing on the same footing as, say, the Labor member on the Town Council, the answer is mostly an evasion. The fact is that the same man, who is quite willing to discuss the affairs of his home town seriously and on a basis of full equality with his Labor colleague, denies the workmen's representative the right to be treated as an equal in matters of business management."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

OUR WAR TO THE DEATH WITH THE INSECTS

WITH THE MEMBERS OF one race we can never live on friendly terms. We can not make treaties with them nor adopt measures of compromise. It must be war to the knife, and the contest will go on until we have killed them or they have killed us. That the nations should be killing each other off in their petty political and economic quarrels, when the whole human race is menaced, seems odd indeed. Those who have studied the matter assure us that this world is far better adapted to insect life than to that of the human species. Scientifically, the insects are quite justified in considering this their earth, and in regarding us as fatal nuisances that they must do their best to exterminate. So the war is on, and there is no armistice to look forward to. In *The Scientific American* (New York), Dr. L. O. Howard, of the United States Bureau of Entomology, tells us something of the pressing need of the fight, and how we in this country are carrying it on. He writes:

"The world is fast coming to take a broader and more serious view of the importance of injurious insects. With our farming methods we are giving insects certain chances that they have never had before. And every new method invented to increase rapidity of locomotion helps to spread dangerous insects from one country to another.

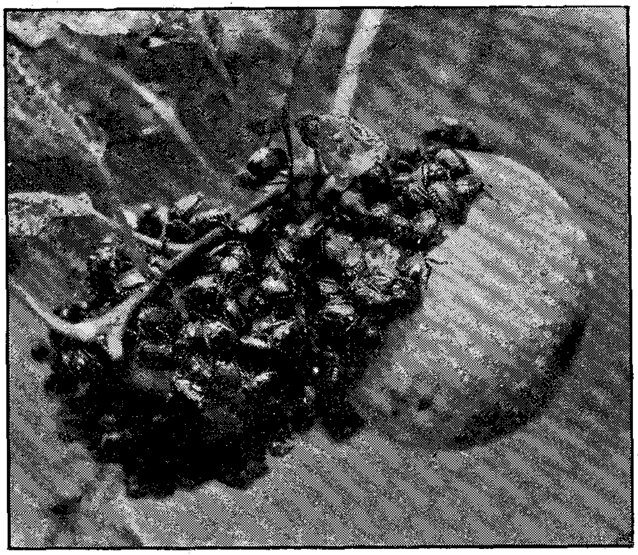
"Had we not grown cotton over such great areas and in just the way that we have grown it for years, the boll-weevil would still be a rather rare insect breeding in the bolls of the cotton plant in portions of Central America, instead of costing our planters three hundred millions of dollars a year. A modification of plantation practise would have delayed greatly the spread of this notorious pest.

"We might go on for several pages reciting ways in which we have helped these abominable creatures to increase and spread. Our agricultural colleges and some of our great universities are giving courses to increasing numbers of students who see in this rapidly growing menace an opportunity for important work.

PARASITE COLLECTORS

These women bring in enemies of insect pests, used to kill them.

"Down to the present time we have been fighting the pests largely by chemical or mechanical means. The ingenuity of the mechanical engineer for years has been utilized in the prefecting of spraying machinery, and of late in the design of improved machinery for dusting certain crops with poison dust. Still more recently the airplane has been brought in.



Illustrations by courtesy of *The Scientific American* (New York)

JAPANESE BEETLES AT WORK

When swarms of tiny beetles begin to attack orchards, there is little hope for the survival of fruit. Here they are devouring an apple, in an effort to deprive mankind of apple-pie.

"Entirely aside, however, from such measures as these, there are great fields opening up in several different directions. The exact relations which a given crop pest bears in every stage of its existence and during every week in the year to the attacked crop in the corresponding period must be known.

"It has happened in the past that such exact knowledge has led to some slight variation in farm practise which, while not necessarily too expensive, prevents the increase of the insect to the point of damage.

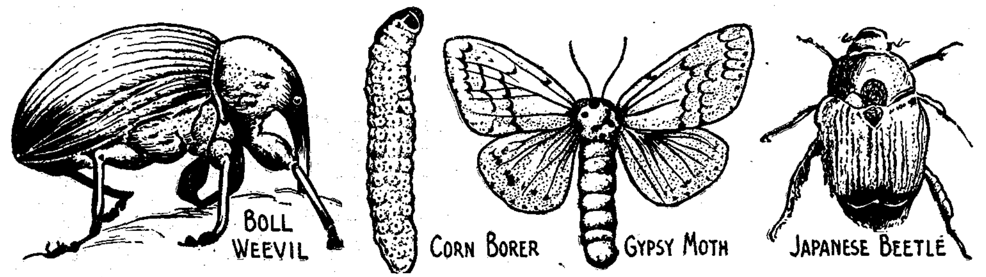
"Another aspect of our struggle is the attempt to gain what is called 'natural control' from the use of the natural enemies—parasites and others. With imported pests (and the majority of our principal insect pests are of foreign origin), we are trying to bring about the natural balance by importing insect enemies.

"The U. S. Department of Agriculture has its experts working in different parts of Europe, in North Africa, and in Japan, China, and India, searching for and studying the parasites of several of our imported pests, notably the gipsy moth, the European corn-borer and the Japanese beetle. With the enemies of the gipsy moth, reasonable success has already been reached. With the other work we have not as yet reached conclusions of any great value; but a few parasites of the European corn-borer have been brought over, and these may alleviate to some extent the great damage to corn which threatens us as soon as this destructive creature enters the great corn belt of the West."

Last autumn, Dr. Howard tells us, there was a conference of experiment-station directors and agricultural officials of Ohio, Michigan, and southern Ontario to make plans for combating the certain spread of the borer; and they were shown something about one of the parasites that has been imported by the Government. Thousands of fertilized females of an Ichneumon fly were carried to a field in which every stalk was infested by the borer. Altho it was a cold, raw, windy, overcast day, the parasites began at once to search for larvæ hidden in the stalks and to lay their eggs through the tough epidermis of the stalks. He goes on:

"This delighted the observers. Some of them, not believing that the parasites could locate the borers from the outside, dissected the stalks, only to find in all cases that the parasite had unerringly deposited its eggs on the hidden caterpillars. From this particular species of parasite we may expect much assistance.

"The full solution of the corn-borer problem will come undoubtedly through the general adoption of a modified system of growing and harvesting corn and by the prompt destruction of the stalks after harvest. The problem is complicated by the fact that the insect breeds in many other plants besides corn, including a number of weeds that grow commonly in the corn belt.



THEY DISPUTE OUR CLAIM TO THE WORLD: SOME OF THE WORST INSECT PESTS

These drawings, many times life-size, show some of the insects which threaten man with starvation. They now inflict a loss of $2,000,000,000 a year, and ruin the work of 1,000,000 men.

"Entomologists have said many times in recent years that insects are much better fitted for existence on the earth than is the human species; and they have termed the insects, and the disease-bearing micro-organisms, the most dangerous and powerful enemies and rivals of man.

"If we accept these conclusions, we must devote far more thought and energy to their study. Many different kinds of minds must be brought into play.

"First, there must be entomologists; and an army of these, all with the best preliminary training, must be studying every aspect of insect life. We must know absolutely all about insects. It will take a big army of trained men of many nations; for this is a fight to protect the human species.

"All kinds of trained men must assist. Men apparently as far afield as the chemists and the physicists must bear a hand. Chemistry is needed in the study of insecticides, and also in the close study of the chemical composition of plants in the effort to find out just why certain plants attract certain insects. This last fact once learned, possibly attractive poisoned baits may be found that may be prepared cheaply.

"The Chemical Warfare Service of the Army has been experimenting against the boll-weevil in Georgia during the past summer with certain preparations evolved in the course of their Army work.

"The physicist must also be brought in. An interesting study has been carried out by the Bureau of Standards in the effort to learn why calcium arsenate in dust adheres to the cotton plant when thrown in a cloud from a rapidly moving airplane and does not so adhere when thrown upon the dry plant in the middle of the day from horse-drawn machines. There is apparently the question of possible electrification of the particles thrown from the airplane.

"The whole subject of electricity in the fight against insects is not yet explored. Any one of the discoveries in physics recently made may have distinct application in this warfare. Already through recent discoveries we are able to hear minute insects working in masses of stored grain, and hidden insects working under the bark of trees.

"Entomologists estimate the annual loss of the United States through the work of insects at something over two billions of dollars each year. Each year the expended labor of approximately one million men is lost through the effort of insects to feed and propagate.

"Here is an enormous waste, and humanity should devote its strongest endeavors to stop the constantly increasing hordes of injurious insects and to fight them, if possible, to the point of extermination."

IMPROVING THE RACE

ARE WE BECOMING "a scrub herd of mongrels"? Prof. Julian Huxley thinks we are, and he believes that we should begin to "weed and breed"—weed out the scrubs and breed something better. On the other hand, a writer in *The Lancet* thinks that the race is growing better rather than worse, and has confidence that biological adjustment may automatically keep it in tune with new conditions as they arise. We should certainly help on this adjustment by "weeding and breeding," but there is no necessity for drastic action prompted by unwise panic. Say *The Lancet:*

"The problem of mental deficiency in relation to the health of the community in the present and the future is beginning to attract the attention which it deserves. There are, says Sir George Newman in a recent report, 33,000 children in England and Wales returned as mentally defective, and some 200,000 more as exceptionally dull and backward. Neglect of these children at the stage when something can be done for them leads to a great mass of unemployability, industrial incapacity, delinquency, and even of crime when they grow up. As to the form which this control should take, opinions are sharply divided. It is only the Eugenics Education Society which has as yet had the courage to draw up an outline of a practical eugenic policy.

"Broadly speaking, there are two schools of thought on the subject. One is fired by the new knowledge of heredity, vitamins, and the like, and observes how successfully biology has dealt with the parasites of men, animals, and plants. It asks that our knowledge should be vigorously applied and that active reform should be instituted. Professor Huxley in particular urges the pressing urgency of doing something about birth control and the necessity, rather less immediate, perhaps, of a eugenic program. He views human increase as inevitably leading to disaster, and would have us weed and breed our population as we weed our gardens and breed our cattle. The other school is biological, too, tho it consists more of naturalists than of experimentalists. It reflects on the fact of experience that animate nature is a wonderfully good fit, and that the components live in a harmonious adjustment with one another, which seems to be instinctive or automatic; that the disturbance of this whole which follows the disturbance of one of the parts is apt to extend to a breadth and length which we can not predict; and that after such a disturbance the components will settle down into a new whole, which will be as stable as its forerunner until its constituents or surroundings are altered. It believes, in fact, that live things regulate themselves quite well.

"Most ordinary people will want some compromise. Biological knowledge is great, but biological ignorance is greater, and hardly any one will be prepared to give himself over to a life ordained and directed by biologists. It is sufficient to recall what would have happened if we had all kept strictly to the diet which the physiologists of 1910 would have told us was complete and adequate. They will agree that it is very proper to weed your garden, but that it is rather dangerous to do it too thoroughly before you have made up your mind quite clearly which plants you are going to class as 'weeds.' They will agree that selective breeding might do as much for men as for cattle if we can settle what we are going to breed for before we begin. And if they are of the sort which wants to do something, they will probably come to the conclusion that it would be good to pull up the very worst and undoubted weeds and to leave the speedwell in the cabbage-patch for the sake of its beauty and cheerfulness, tho it is not much use to eat, and to encourage the making of good and clever people without putting too many obstacles in the way of those who are not so obviously desirable but out of whom astonishingly fine children sometimes come. And of birth control they seem to know as much as is necessary already. Any one with eyes to see can perceive the progress which our community as a whole has made—physically, mentally, morally, and spiritually; it is a sight which more than anything else encourages those who look for further advance. Professor Huxley tells us that we 'are becoming a scrub herd of mongrels.' If it were in any degree true it would be depressing; fortunately it is not."

AMERICAN DIAMONDS

THO LITTLE SYSTEMATIZED SEARCH has been made, the complete total of diamonds found in widely scattered parts of the United States, if it could be absolutely checked up, would amaze the public that has long associated the queen of gems with the far places of the earth like Africa, Brazil and India. California, the Piedmont region of the Atlantic seaboard, and the region around the Great Lakes have all contributed some, but Arkansas is the only place in North America where diamonds are really mined. Says Marjorie MacDill, Science Service Staff writer, in an illustrated feature article prepared for newspapers:

"Experts put the total Arkansas output at over ten thousand stones since diamonds were first found in Murfreesboro in Pike County in 1906. Most of them are being held by mining companies, but a few have been sold, and the best and most complete collection of them out of the hands of the mine owners is in the United States National Museum. The finest of this lot have just come to the Smithsonian Institution. The largest native diamond in the museum, according to Dr. W. F. Foshag, who is working on the collection, weighs slightly under eighteen carats, and is one of the prize Arkansas specimens. The best of them all came to light in 1924, tipping the jeweler's scales at 40.23 carats, and is the largest diamond ever found on this continent.

"The diamond deposits of the world are of two types. Those in Brazil, India and Australia, and some in Africa, are placers where the stones have been concentrated by wind and water. The second type of diamond deposit is in solid rock of volcanic origin or in the soft earth or clay overlying it. Like this is the Arkansas diamond region, as well as the world-famous mines of South Africa.

"When miners speak of a diamond pipe, they refer to the vent of a prehistoric volcano which has filled up with diamond-bearing rock. Geologists call this rock peridotite, and it is the only rock known to be the source of paying quantities of diamonds. Sometimes after it has rotted down it takes on different characteristic colors. In the Kimberley mines the perpendicular column of blue ground has been explored down beyond three thousand feet and goes on down nobody knows how much farther. In Arkansas the surface is barely scratched yet. There the peridotite was much shattered and widely scattered by the terrific volcanic explosions. These diamond-bearing rocks resemble fairly closely the kimberlite of South Africa, and geologists have given them the same name.

"Tho most of the Arkansas diamonds as yet discovered are very small, the larger stones are of a high grade in color, brilliancy and freedom from flaws. They range in color from white through yellow to brown. Many of them are as fine as any found anywhere else, several being pronounced by George F. Kunz, the gem expert, as 'absolutely perfect.'

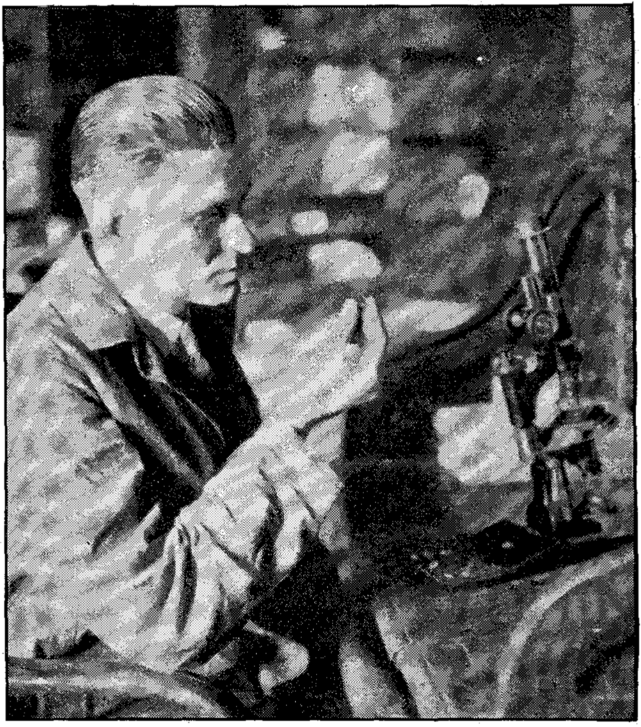
"The most promising Arkansas sites are in the hands of two mining companies that are not at present actively pushing production. Of the several thousand stones already found, at least two thousand have probably been picked up by a miner who is possest of a most all-seeing eye. Lee Wagner, tho he has found more diamonds than any other man in North America, still remains a faithful employee. When mining is not actually in operation, Lee acts as watchman and puts in all his leisure watching for diamonds. The largest one in the National Museum, referred to above, was singled out by his eagle eye."

Most of these Arkansas diamonds, Miss MacDill tells us, have been picked up from the surface, and many of them are very small. What lies underneath only time and hard labor can tell. Geologists will not go so far as to say that we have another Kimberley in the Ozarks, but many of them admit that diamond prospects in Arkansas are at least promising. She goes on:

"Several diamonds have been found and equally many have undoubtedly been lost in gold placers in California. They are thought to be originally derived from the same type of diamond-bearing rock that has been washed down in broken bits in streams from the mountains of volcanic origin. Most of them are small and there is no telling how many more have been thrown out of the rockers and washing pans of miners interested only in the gleam of yellow dirt.

"In the Piedmont region of the Atlantic coast there have been a few found. Virginia claims a single isolated diamond, a big one around twenty-three carats having been dug up by a laborer working on a street excavation in Manchester as long ago as 1855. In Dysortville, North Carolina, a shiny pebble, later found to weigh four and two-thirds carats, attracted the attention of a little boy sent to a spring for water. He fished it out and carried it home where it excited sufficient interest on the part of the grown-ups to send it to New York for examination. It proved to be the real stuff and a model of it was displayed in the Paris Exposition of 1889. It is now in the Tiffany Morgan Collection in the American Museum of Natural History. Several others have been found in the mountainous parts of the State, mostly associated with gold placers.

"Several stones of considerable size have been found in the Great Lakes section. One weighing fifteen carats was turned up in Wisconsin while a well was being dug. It was given to a woman who was a tenant on the property, who sold it for a dollar, but extensive litigation ensued when the real value of the stone came out. The jeweler defendant was eventually acquitted on the ground that he was ignorant of the value of the gem when he bought it. It finally passed into the Tiffany collection, where it still remains. The largest diamond, so far as is known, that has appeared in this region weighs over two carats and was brought to light by a Wisconsin farmer while plowing a field. Several have been found in Michigan and a few in Indiana and Illinois.



Courtesy of Science Service, Washington, D C.

A DIAMOND "MADE IN AMERICA"

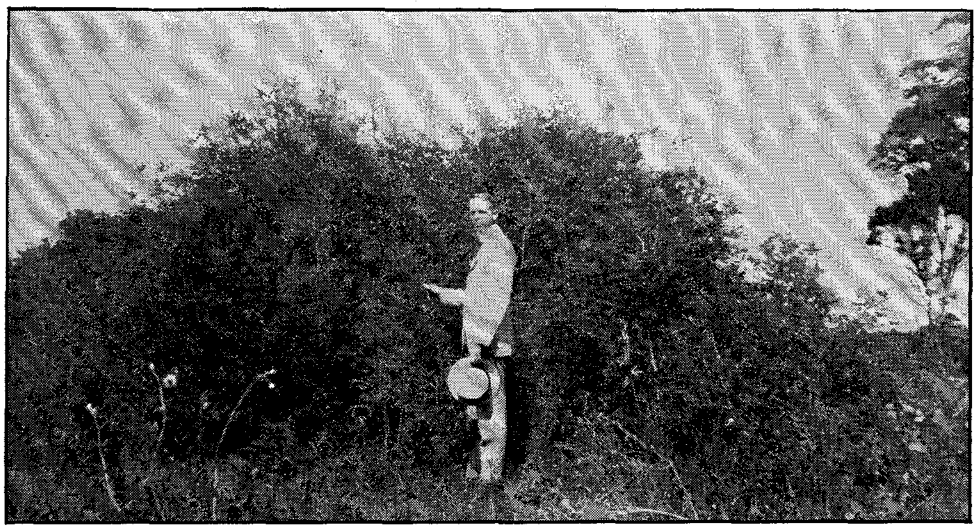
Dr. W. F. Foshag, mineralogist of the U. S. National Museum, with one of the Arkansas diamonds. He has the job of putting in order and arranging in the museum files pounds of topazes, ounces of opals and some 16,000 other specimens in the famous Roebling collection.

"Geologists who know the region say that systematic search in farmhouses around the Great Lakes where collections of local 'curios' have accumulated on clock shelves and corner whatnots, would probably yield several more. About one a year has been coming to light throughout this section since 1894. The color of these stones ranges from pure white to white tinged with pale green or pale yellow.

"All of these Great Lakes diamonds have been found in close association with glacial drift deposited by the great ice invasion that slid over the Northeastern States from the arctic north some 80,000 years ago. Just where the original source of the diamonds is, or was, no one knows. Somewhere up in the arctic regions the great glacier froze onto the glittering crystals, carried them southward, and left them scattered around the shores of the Great Lakes when it melted. The problem has fascinated more than one scientist. Studies have been made of the direction of the ice movement and the localities showing the fan of diamond distribution have been carefully noted with the idea of getting some indication as to where the glacier picked them up. To date, however, the great diamond store of the arctic, if there is one, remains securely hidden under the ice-fields of northern Canada. Here is a project to allure the scientists and miners of coming generations when all the more accessible sources of the world's diamond supply have become exhausted."

AN AMERICAN TEA-SUBSTITUTE

SHALL WE—OR CAN WE—switch over from tea to cassina? We have to buy our tea from the Orient. Cassina is an American shrub, capable of wide cultivation. And it is "just as good," say the food experts. Why not use it? It seems simple enough, but the human race is singularly capricious in the matter of foods. We have been trying for years to make Europe like Indian corn, with little success; and yet it is a favorite food with us. Perhaps we shall always prefer tea to cassina, even if we do have to import it, and despite the urgings of the dieticians. Says O. M. Kile, in an article entitled "Can We Raise Tea?" contributed to *The Nation's Business* (Washington):



Photograph from the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

"AMERICAN TEA" BUSHES GROWING WILD ON THE BEACH OF CHARLESTON HARBOR

George F. Mitchell, supervising tea examiner, Bureau of Chemistry, U. S. Department of Agriculture, standing in front of a cassina bush on the beach of Charleston Harbor, South Carolina. This plant grows in the sandy soils along the coastal regions from Virginia to Texas.

"Out of our billion-dollar annual imports of food products, tea and coffee make up just about one-third. It would mean much to our agriculture and make quite a flutter in our trade balance should an acceptable substitute for these beverages come into common use. Dr. George F. Mitchell, official tea-tester of the Department of Agriculture, thinks that in cassina, a shrub native to our own Dixie land, we have a substitute that if properly introduced may give tea, and to some extent coffee, a real run for the future American trade.

"After sampling cassina tea in Dr. Mitchell's laboratory, in competition with ordinary imported teas, the writer is bound to report that the American product is fully the equal of good imported tea and superior to the medium-priced imported grades.

"Cassina has long been known and used as a drink. In fact, it was commonly used by the Indians, and in Civil War times entirely supplanted both tea and coffee in many Southern homes. It contains the stimulant caffein which the human race seems to demand. It has only been within the past two or three years, however, that the secret has been learned of how to prepare this product in such a way as to avoid a slightly bitter taste. Its future now seems assured.

"Dr. Mitchell deserves the credit not only for developing this improved manufacturing process, but for introducing cassina to the world. He has worked long and hard to accomplish these ends. A few years ago he induced Congress to give the Department of Agriculture the small sum of $5,000 for the purpose of conducting factory experiments on cassina during one summer season. He had complete charge of this experiment, and often had to dig down into his own pockets to help the work along.

"A plantation at Mount Pleasant, South Carolina, was selected for this experiment because it already boasted a fine crop of cassina in the form of a two-mile windbreak, and a suitable building to house the factory. It was found that by producing the green cassina alone for tea purposes, the cost of harvesting and manufacturing was only about 4½ cents a pound.

"But tea is not the only product of the cassina plant. A dark brown sirup made from the extract of cured cassina leaves, when mixed with carbonated water, makes a most delicious and delightful soft drink which is claimed to be the equal of any beverage now found on the soft-drink stands.

"A fine flavoring extract has also been made from the cassina leaves, and ice-cream manufacturers who tried samples of this product said they will gladly use this new flavoring whenever the manufacture of it is begun. Then there is one more known product of cassina. This is similar to the Yerba Maté, a stimulating drink used very extensively in South American countries. This product does not suit the taste of North American people, and is practically of no value for use in this country. However, it is believed that a profitable export trade could be built up at once with South America on Cassina Maté because of the extremely low-production cost through the use of machinery."

Cassina, we are told, is a shrub or small tree, somewhat similar in appearance to the ordinary privet hedge, and is sometimes called the Christmas berry-tree because it produces a small red berry about Christmas time each year. This plant grows especially well on the poor sandy lands of the coastal plains of Southeastern United States, over an area of about 40,000 square miles extending from the James River to the Rio Grande. To quote further:

"Cassina grows to a height of 18 to 20 feet when not disturbed or cut. However, when cultivated for the manufacture of tea, it is allowed to grow only about five or six feet high. The first year's growth from cuttings may be harvested and used and will produce good tea, but it is not until the third year that production becomes really profitable. Cassina will yield a minimum of 3,000 pounds of dried leaves per acre, while tea yields only 1,500 pounds at the most.

"Do people like cassina tea and carbonated beverage? The way they absorbed free samples at the Charleston, South Carolina, county fair last year certainly answers that question in the affirmative.

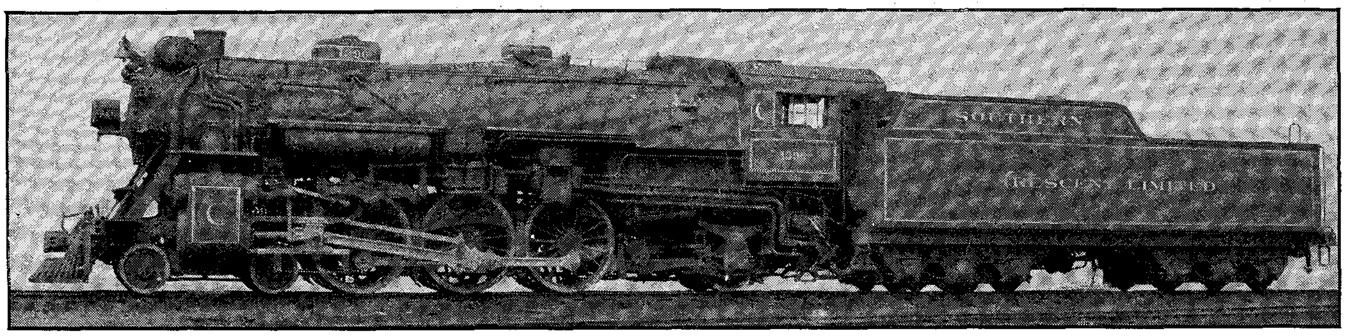
"Thirty gallons of hot cassina tea and from 750 to 1,500 glasses of carbonated cassina beverage were served each day for the two weeks of the fair, and every one seemed to like it. Both of these products took so well that their commercial success now seems to be merely a matter of systematic introduction.

"Altho cassina may, in the opinion of some, rank slightly below the finest of imported teas, the green cassina that has been made under the new process is much better than the average imported tea, Dr. Mitchell says.

"Cassina tea should find a large market in the Middle Western and Northwestern States where Japan green teas are now used very extensively. It is not expected that cassina will ever entirely replace tea, but it is believed that at least 60 per cent. of the present consumption of tea in the United States can be changed to cassina.

"In addition to substituting for some of our imported tea, cassina might very well take the place of a large amount of coffee among the poorer people of our country. Caffein is the active principle in all three of these drinks. Cassina can be made to retail at 20 cents a pound or less, and only one-quarter as much, by weight, is needed to make a given amount of beverage as is required of coffee.

"Even relatively small substitution of cassina for our present enormous consumption of tea and coffee would bring a demand for many thousands of acres of cassina plants."



A TYPICAL AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE WITH ITS "INSIDES HUNG AROUND ITS NECK"

A new engine to haul the Southern Railway's crack "Crescent Limited." The exposed piping on locomotives of this type is criticized by English railway men who prefer their own type in which the piping and outside connections are for the most part placed under the boiler jacket. But "tastes differ and uniformity is not necessary, or even desirable. Let the roads follow their own inclinations."

H. C. L. EXPLAINED

WHEN WE PAY THRICE as much for goods as the value of their raw materials, very little of the increase is profit; most of it is the price of service—of making, carrying and selling, we are told by an editorial writer in *The Iron Age* (New York). He says:

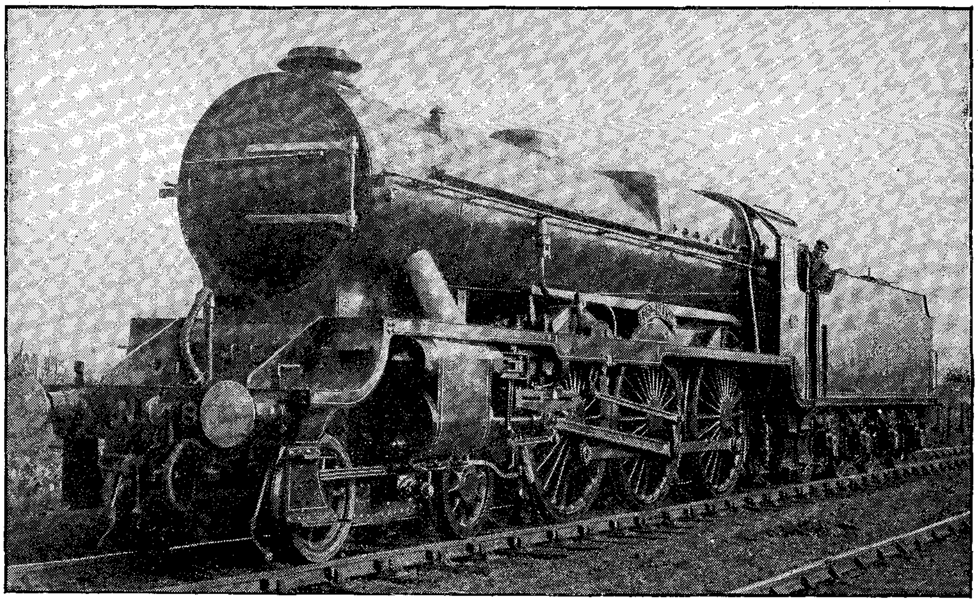
"Senator Arthur Capper has advanced and harped on the thought that the trouble of the farmers is that they produce goods that eventually are sold for about 30 billion dollars a year, whereof the producer gets only about 10 billions, wherefore there is in the subsequent transactions too much profit to the middlemen, speculators and others, that ought rather to accrue to the producer himself. Cure this evil and the trouble of the farmers is cured.

"We do not know whence Senator Capper derives his figures, but they look plausible, nay, even probable. The mistake is rather in the deduction from them. In our domestic economy the multiplier of three appears to be of great significance. The total of our national income as computed by the economists runs year after year just about thrice the total of the value of all of our raw materials—agricultural, mineral, forest products, etc.—as statistically reported. This does not represent profit on the goods of the producer, except to a relatively slight extent. In the main it represents service rendered in transportation, manufacturing and merchandising; and moreover the services rendered in government, in education, and by the professions. If the basic producers could hypothetically arrange to get the tripled value of their products, as of the ultimate consumer, they would themselves have to arrange for all of these subsequent services, i. e., hire them.

"That the addition of service to raw material product is so great is no cause for either wonder or disgruntlement if anybody really reflects upon it. Our total number of workers is about 45 million. Not to exceed 10 million are engaged in agriculture, about one million in mining, and possibly a total of about 12 million occupied in the production of all raw materials. This ratio of 12 to 45 does not correlate with the value ratio of 1 to 3, for the values of raw materials as statistically reported are not of the farm and mine, and some service in transportation and preliminary manufacturing has already been included in them. It is sufficiently approximate, however, to show that in the aggregate the difference between the values of things at the farms and mines on the one hand and in the market and mail-order houses on the other can accrue to profiteers and speculators to only slight degree."

LOCOMOTIVE "ARCHITECTURE," BRITISH AND AMERICAN—Do our engines look as if they had their "insides hung around their necks"? This is the exprest opinion of Sir Josiah Stamp, of the London, Midland and Scottish Railway, given recently at a meeting of railway employees. We quote as follows from the editorial page of *The Railway Age* (New York):

"Sir Josiah spoke of the excellence of the British railways, comparing them favorably, albeit good-naturedly, with those in America. He said that they in Britain preferred their 'smart' locomotives to those of America, 'which look as if they had had their insides taken out and hung around their necks.' This criticism of Sir Josiah's has been made before. On the other hand, there are those who feel that a locomotive should be allowed to retain its resemblance to a somewhat elaborate machine, which it is, rather than to have all its vital parts camouflaged to give it the simplicity in appearance of a stationary boiler. The American railroads are to-day giving more attention to the appearance of their locomotives than they have in some time past. One road has gone frankly to the English-type locomotive. Other roads, quite as interested in improving appearances, have restricted themselves to surface treatment—more and brighter paint, polishing, cleaning —without attempting to apply English locomotive 'architecture' to their power. Tastes differ and uniformity is not necessary or even desirable. Let the roads follow their own inclinations as to what improved appearance consists of. Judgment can be rendered later as to the particular kind of beautification which the public will most appreciate. In the meantime improvement, no matter along what lines, is the important consideration."



Photographs by courtesy of *The Railway Age* (New York)

THE BRITISH TYPE—"ALL ITS VITAL PARTS CAMOUFLAGED"

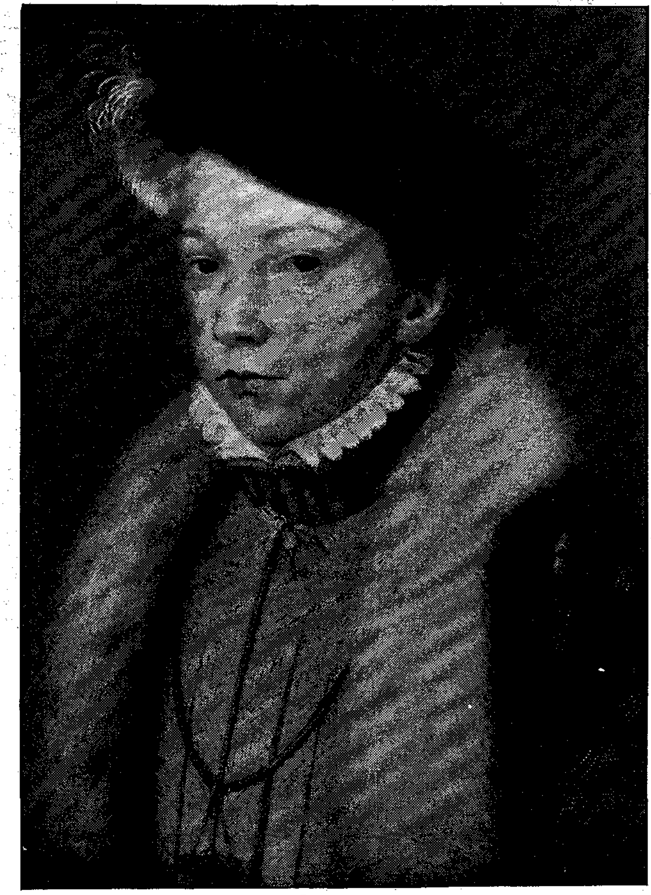
Neat appearance of the "Lord Nelson," a powerful new engine on the Southern Railway of England. One American road, we are informed, "has gone frankly to the English-type locomotive."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

CHILDREN IN ART

TWO PORTRAITS OF CHILDREN have lately taken their place as among the most important works of art in the world. They are the "Blue Boy," by Gainsborough, and "Pinkie," by Romney, and both have been given in color reproductions to our readers. "It is tenable to hold that the subjects themselves have had something to do with placing them on their present eminence," says Helen Comstock in *The International Studio* (February). "The comment to be deduced does not concern the artist, but the public, and the recognition given the two paintings in question is an indication of an idealism typical of the race." Last week we offered "Pinkie" on our cover, while in our issue for December 25 we told the story of the phenomenal sale of the canvas in a London auction room. Naturally, the interest created by these two famous portraits of children leads to a survey of other painters' conceptions of the charm of childhood, and this is what Miss Comstock has attempted. It is brought out by the writer that another Romney of high artistic quality, whose subject was a man, brought comparatively a few guineas at the same sale that saw "Pinkie" eclipse all auction prices for paintings. Dealers have come to admit that "paintings of beautiful women and children exercise the power of charm and loveliness in establishing their importance." Miss Comstock goes in search of others to keep the "Blue Boy" and "Pinkie" company:



Photographs by courtesy of M Knoedler & Co.

A KING FOR A YEAR

Young François II, son of Henri II and Catherine de Medici, as painted, when he was Dauphin of France, by an artist of the School of Clouet. He reigned from 1559 to 1560.

"Admitting that portraits of children start with a certain advantage, the painter of them also has difficulties to meet in the way of rigorous demands which, if not overcome, make failure all the more lamentable. It does not follow that because he paints a pleasing subject he must succeed, but rather his art must rise to exceptional heights to capture the spiritual charm of childhood. In the portraits of children from several countries and quite different periods that have been selected for this group . . . I feel that the artists have been successful in preserving those essentially childish qualities which make the subjects seem quite like the children we know, a familiarity which the costume of other days is more likely to accentuate than to obscure.

"The first boy in this group, painted by an artist of the school of Clouet, later became a king of France, altho he reigned for only a year, his seventeenth, when his early death took him from an uneasy throne. He is François II, first husband of Mary Stuart; his father was Henri II and his mother Catherine de Medici. Clouet, following the example of his father Jean, was court painter, serving in this capacity François I, Henri II, and François II. His portraits hold the same relation to the last of the Valois as those of Velasquez to the court of Philip IV, or Holbein (whom Clouet not a little resembles) to the court of Henry VIII. Authentic works of Clouet are few, but his personal impress was so strong that many painters reproduced his manner with exceptional faithfulness. The drawings in chalk by Clouet which were published fifty years ago from the Castle Howard collection contain three studies of the young Dauphin evidently at about the same period as this; in one he is a little younger, and in another a little older, but in the third he is the same age, apparently, and it is interesting to see that the hastily sketched costume is like the one of the present painting.

"Another little boy who was associated with a court, altho not in so exalted a station, is Victor Guye, nephew of General Nicholas Guye, painted by Goya. The little boy of seven is wearing the costume of court page which he wore at the court of Joseph Bonaparte when the brother of Napoleon usurped the throne of Spain. This picture belongs to a group of children's portraits by Goya which, in comparison with the rest of his works, is numerically few, about thirteen in all. Another that is in this country is a portrait of his own little daughter Hermenegilda, at the age of eighteen months, which is in the collection of Miss Sarah Cooper Hewitt of New York. It is difficult to associate the Goya of this very tender portrait of Victor Guye with the sinister allegories of 'Los Caprichos.' There is an appealing timidity on the face and bearing which is subtly accentuated by the military splendor of the uniform of blue velvet and gold lace."

Two little girls follow these two little boys—just to show no favoritism:

"The portrait of the little Dutch girl which Paulus Moreelse painted near the beginning of the seventeenth century has the good humor of the descendants of Hals. The portrait remained in the family of the sitter until 1918, when it was purchased by A. Preyer of The Hague, who was the last owner. Of the portraits of the English school represented here the most unusual is that of Miss Susan Gardiner by Gainsborough. This little girl was his niece, the daughter of his second sister, Susannah, altho in Sir Walter Armstrong's book this portrait is erroneously called a picture of Gainsborough's own daughter. He catalogs it correctly, however, and there is no doubt but that the subject was his niece, for it was always so known to the owners of the picture, who were of the artist's family. The picture was sold in 1923, the owner at that time being a Mrs. Harward, widow of a great-great nephew of Gainsborough. When the painting was lent to the Grosvenor Gallery in 1885 by the Rev. Edward R. Gardiner, it was given as a painting of Susan Gardiner. The painting is both restrained and tender and has a directness with which Gainsborough perhaps felt he could not treat the youthful aristocracy whose parents had preconceived ideas of the way young Britain ought to look. It has an uncompromising severity, which is rare in eighteenth-century English portraiture, but it is imbued with loveliness just as the little pink ribbon on her hair enlivens the Puritanical sobriety of her brown dress."

CURING AMERICAN ART SNOBBISM

A NEW SLOGAN for the picture market is "See Americans First." It is an old story that American artists have stood aside and seen huge sums paid for old masters, and nothing for their own work—or at best a begrudged minimum. They have also seen the foreign painter greatly overpaid. In order to emphasize the need of making the tour of our own art world, the Associated Dealers in American Paintings have arranged an exhibition at the Anderson Galleries in New York, which Mr. Forbes Watson of the New York *World* looks upon as "an attack on our advanced state of susceptibility to French prestige." France has been the schoolroom where American artists have long been nourished, but the time has come, in the belief of many, for us to declare our independence. The need for this revised state of mind is shown by the great interest manifested in a retrospective exhibition of paintings by Henri Matisse, which, Mr. Watson observes, has not been "looked upon with complete good-will by those American painters who maintain that the public which follows art is deeply impregnated with snobbism toward native production." This is his comment:

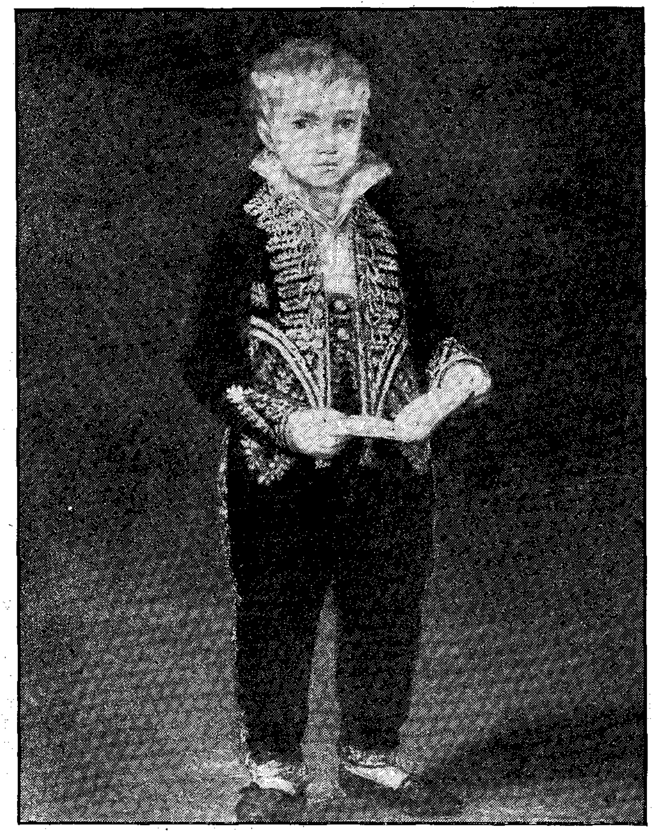
"There is no doubt that Americans do suffer from artistic snobbism. There is no doubt, on the other hand, that Matisse is an artist of first importance, so that the attempt to prove that the wholly exceptional local interest aroused by his exhibition is due solely to the fact that the crowds who have been going to see it are Franco-maniacs has failed. More artists were seen studying the paintings of Matisse than are seen at an American's exhibit. It won't do at all to call them painting snobs. There are several better ways of explaining the facts.

"Looking over the list of American painters which the Associated Dealers have selected for their exhibition, it can be seen that, with few exceptions, the artists of advanced or liberal tendencies are left out of the list. Also a number of painters are included, not apparently because they have made a distinctive contribution to American painting but because some members of the association still have their works in stock. With the exception of the stock painters the list may be described as 'important' and leaning toward the conservative side.

"The artists have been selected by dealers who own the leading galleries in New York (with about two exceptions) that deal in American paintings. They represent firms of long-standing reputations in New York, Boston, Chicago and other cities; they maintain the best-trained salesmen, and they are supposedly closely in touch with the market for American painting throughout the country.

"If one travels in America from New York to Dallas, Texas, from Dallas to Des Moines, from Des Moines to the Pacific coast, he will see that the average family which makes any pretext toward having paintings has purchased most of their pictures from members of the Associated Dealers. That has been true during the past twenty-five years and almost up to the present time, but a subtle and far-reaching change appears to be taking place."

Mr. Watson seems to imply that American conservatism in art vending is at the bottom of the matter rather than snobbism:



A YOUNG SPANIARD

Victor Guye, court page to Joseph Bonaparte, King of Spain, as painted by the terrible Goya, evidently in a genial mood.

"While the best talents in American salesmanship continue to be devoted for the most part (in the selling of contemporary paintings) to the works of the more academically inclined artists, the best talents in Europe have switched to the left wing. Pictures of the old 'salon' type in Europe are reserved nowadays for a strictly provincial market, and the most powerful combinations of dealers in Paris, Berlin and other European centers have gone over completely to the men of advanced tendencies.

"Due to the economic pressure, European salesmanship is much more intensive and far-reaching in its methods than American salesmanship, which is slightly softened by our immense prosperity. America is the wealthiest market in existence. The European salesmen have their eyes on it every minute of the twenty-four hours.

"The foreign dealers themselves produce handsome books with flattering forewords, devoted to the artists whose works they sell. The volume of their propaganda is immense. They are in touch with practically every American collector of any importance of contemporary art. But propaganda alone could not do the trick. It is based on the solid fact that practically every rising talent in Europe is antiacademic.

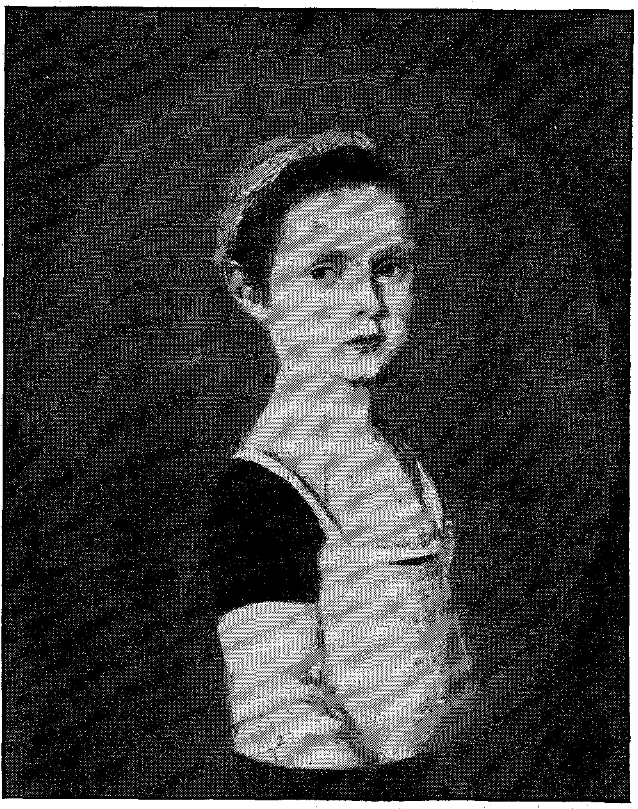
"With equal truth it can be said that the rising American painters stand outside of and opposed to the doctrines of the National Academy, so that while on one side we have a group of respected dealers still working on the theory that the American market is conservative, there exists on the other side a powerful group of European dealers and the whole body of the younger talents. When all is said and done, the market is made eventually and taste is formed by the artists. By word of mouth, propaganda for their own ideas or for ideas with which they sympathize eventually has an imposing effect.

"The younger artists are already breaking down the former conservatism of the American picture market, while the dealers in modern French painting are insinuating a large number of so-called 'modern' pictures into the homes of the most intelligent American collectors. Meanwhile, hardly a handful of professional dealers are doing anything for the American artist who is proceeding in an advanced or liberal direction.

"The great powers of salesmanship in this country devoted to contemporary art are working roughly for conservative American painting and radical French painting, and the young American radicals are not put forth with anything like the same concerted effort. The result is that the general American public does not know the rising artists as well as it should. If the Associated Dealers eventually extend the scope of their lists so that the public can see Americans first, perhaps we shall all be happily cured of our snobbism."

George Luks, the painter, attacks the matter from another angle. "If the millions that rich Americans are spending on counterfeit 'old masters' were lumped in a subsidy for young American artists," he is reported by the New York *Herald Tribune*, "there would be a golden age of art here in this generation." His contention is that 50 per cent. of the purchases of old masters are fraudulent, with this corollary:

"It's a shame that the people who have the money are incapable of appreciating art and can only buy it, and that the people who can appreciate art have no money to acquire it and can't even look at it until the rich men die without heirs and leave their pictures to museums.



AN OLD-FASHIONED ENGLISH MAIDEN

Susan Gardiner, niece of Thomas Gainsborough, the famous English portrait painter, who painted her when she was seven.

"That is where all of the real old masters ought to be—in museums. Let the wealthy buy the current art, thus encouraging individual painters and American art in general. With all reverence for the grandeur of these old masterpieces, I must say that the prices being paid now for some of these paintings of the past are outrageous, inflated, out of all proportion.

"The current market in old masters is decidedly a commercial thing. The rich men might as well hang big checks on their walls, for all the joy they are getting out of the paintings. How humiliated they would be, with all of their pride in their business ability, if they realized that crooked art dealers were making fools of them, duping them right and left.

"Why can't these rich men learn that all of the worth-while old masters have been corralled in museums, and that American artists have become second to none in the living art that should be on their own walls? Why must a tenor be a fellow who lives on spaghetti and a painter a fellow that's been dead 100 years?"

The exhibition at the Anderson Gallery might almost be called a retrospective view of American Art:

"Many of the artists, from Whistler and Fuller and Inness down to Bellows, Hassam, Henri and Beal and other contemporaries, are represented by some of their finest works.

"Some of the high lights in the show are provided by A. P. Ryder's celebrated 'Macbeth and the Witches,' Alden Weir's 'The Japanese Screen,' a fine sketch of Carlyle by Whistler, Sargent's 'Girl in White,' Abbott Thayer's 'Alice Rich,' and George Fuller's celebrated Gipsy girl, 'Fidelma.'

"George Bellows is represented by a fine marine, 'The Fisherman,' withheld from view for the last fifteen years."

THE NEW METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE

After a year or more of talk, New York is assured of its new Opera House. One will be built in West Fifty-seventh Street, and will be opened to the public at the beginning of the season of 1928-29. So there remain nearly a year and a half of opera in which to accustom the mind to the change. Surveying the superficial aspects of it, the New York *Times* remarks that "the removal is inevitable just as the removal from the Academy of Music to the Metropolitan was inevitable, and before that from Astor Place and other situations to Irving Place." More:

"The advancing tide of trade in New York submerges old landmarks. Sites for large buildings in upper New York are hard to find and still harder to pay for. The one selected has the advantage of a wide street without car tracks, and of an extension through to the next street; and the addition of lateral alleys would provide access on four sides.

"There are other things to be considered in building an opera house, a number of which were not considered when the present Metropolitan was built. One is the monumental beauty, stateliness and artistic fitness that should adorn, inside and out, so famous an institution in the musical center of the country. Another is the technical equipment behind the proscenium arch, in which the Metropolitan was at first so deficient. Perhaps most important of all are the acoustics, the size and the seating capacity of the auditorium. For all the architects may say, the acoustics are something of a lottery. We are told that accommodation will be made for about 1,000 more listeners, without increasing the size of the room, and even with a decrease in the height of the ceiling. The present house is too large for many operas and for the best effect in most operas. It would be deplorable to build a bigger one. The benevolent purpose of giving a thousand more people the blessings of operatic enjoyment is highly to be commended. It is probably not unmixed with the reasonable desire to get several thousand more dollars into the box-office at each performance. At any rate, the purpose to make the performances visible as well as audible from every seat, however low-priced, will confer a real boon."

Aristocratic as opera as an institution inevitably is, the new house will exhibit a decided trend toward democracy in the question of the boxes. European auditoriums are mainly boxes. The new Metropolitan will reduce their number, and, it is said, confer a benefit on the box owner. Proud as one may be of such ownership, the responsibility of keeping it filled is sometimes onerous. The story goes that in the early days of the New Theater when Madame was engaging a cook, she was wont to hear the prospective incumbent declare that the conditions suited her exactly, but—"I'll not occupy your box in the New Theayter." *The Times* continues:

"As for the abolition of the 'grand tier' or upper row of boxes—thereby, no doubt, helping to increase the seating capacity without increasing the size of the house—and the provision that box owners shall own their boxes for only two performances a week, they are the result of present conditions in social life."

THE COVER—The painter of the cover, Jean Geoffroy, was very fond of children, and often chose them as subjects for his pictures. The example which we present is called "The Primary School in Brittany," and the simplicity of the scene is clearly suggestive of rural life. Modern school paraphernalia is absent, while intimate contact with the teacher follows the old saying of ex-President Garfield that his idea of education was a log out of doors with Mark Hopkins sitting on one end and the pupil on the other. The little girls gathered around the teacher show a variety of type that may be found in similar groups the world over, one is attentive to the lesson in hand, one seems to be concerned with far-distant visions of her own imagining, one is rather awed with her new experiences; the two little tots sitting at the left are evidently newcomers and are pondering the mystery of it all. Geoffroy (1853-1925) studied under Levasseur and Eugene Adan, and first exhibited in 1874. His paintings and illustrations depict chiefly childhood and poverty.

NEW SIMILES EACH YEAR

A COUNTRY SO FULL OF FREAKISH INDUSTRY is a new phrase coined for America by E. V. Lucas, the amiable humorist of *Punch*. Among our "freakish industries," he selects one for discussion in *The Sunday Times* (London), and this is an annual which devotes itself to collecting "the most striking new similes of the year." The idea of this volume is evidently to aid the budding writer, but Mr. Lucas discovers a more general use and that is to stimulate the invention of new similes for general conversation and the discarding of old and meaningless phrases that are shop-worn with much usage. "So many of our inherited similes are mediocre, if not actually misleading," he avers and offers a few specimens of the daily coin to prove it:

"Thus we say 'As sure as eggs is eggs.' Why? What does it mean? We say 'I worked like a nigger,' knowing perfectly well that niggers are constitutionally indolent and prone to take every advantage of diversion and interruption. We say 'As merry as a sandboy,' not even knowing what a sandboy is. Those who do not say 'As merry as a sandboy' say 'As merry as a grig,' being equally uninformed as to that creature. We say 'Sell like hot cakes,' never in our lives having bought a hot cake or seen one on sale. We say 'As quiet as a mouse,' all of us having been kept awake by those little creatures scratching. We say 'As ugly as sin'—and how that ugliness lures us!"

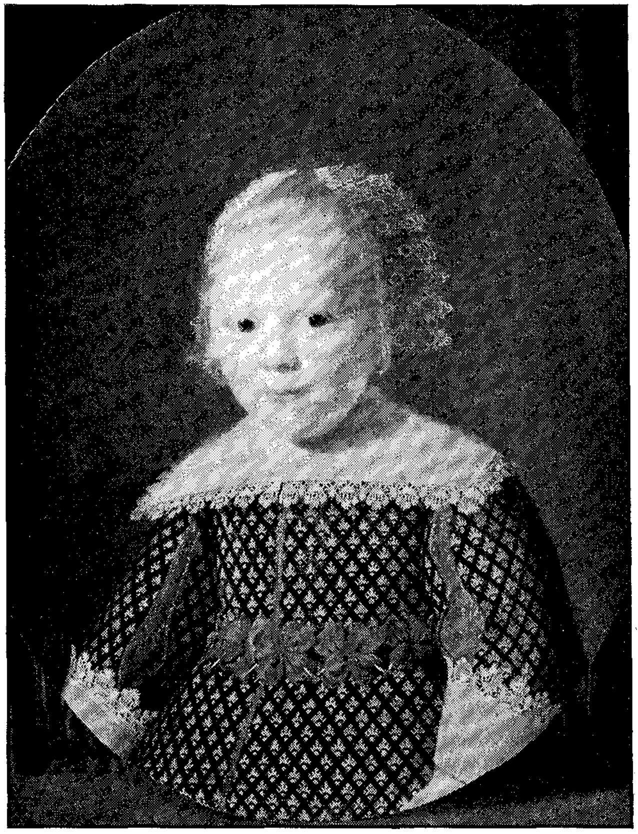
It isn't to be supposed that people will, just because Mr. Lucas advises it, set about throwing out their inherited stock of conversational small change without getting something to replace it. Mr. Lucas sees to that, and gives some specimens from the book in question:

"Not all are of American origin, altho this kind of wit comes more naturally to Uncle Sam than to John Bull. One of the most amusing examples is English, and proceeds from our own Pelham Grenville Wodehouse, who, I admit, has lost no opportunity of studying the art of simile-making on its most favorable soil. He describes one of his characters as resembling 'a man who has a favorite aunt in Poughkeepsie and is worried about her asthma.' That is funny, but I am not sure of its originality. I seem to remember a story of Sir James Barrie at rehearsal telling one of the actors that he wished him to wear the expression of a man in somewhat similar circumstances. Another old friend crops up in 'As commonplace as garters to a bus conductor,' from the American paper *Life*, an idea which in some form or other has been useful to English comic papers for decades. From another English writer less denationalized than Mr. Wodehouse, the author of 'The Constant Nymph' in fact, we have this admirably swift description: 'A tongue like a horseradish'; while Mr. Robert Lynd is quoted as saying that Liberty is like a latchkey, in being most beautiful when we do not possess it. Perhaps the oddest of all these new similes is that credited to a writer unknown to me, named Agnes Smith: 'He looked like a sandwich-man without his boards.'

"The inverted simile is well represented. Thus: 'As inconspicuous as a new filling-station'; 'As thrilling as a phonograph record of a Liberty-loan speech'; 'As welcome as a creaking floor to a burglar'; 'As calm and collected as a man with St. Vitus's dance walking a tight rope over Niagara Falls in a hurricane.' Modern developments yield plenty of material, as: 'Peaceably inclined as a heavyweight champion'; 'His face was as red as a picture-house exit bulb'; 'As incredible as a bankrupt bootlegger'; 'No more effect than another new law'; 'As nervous as a jelly-fish on a Ford fender'; 'As necessary as the black squares in a cross-word puzzle'; 'As small as a night-club dancing floor.' 'As empty as an abandoned golf course' certainly conveys the idea of waste. I have been wondering why it conveys more than an abandoned race-course or an abandoned football field, and I think it is because when a golf links is in action you see little groups all over it, near and far. For home consumption, 'As empty as a county ground on Sunday' would not be unilluminating.

"Altho they can invent these vivid and pungent phrases, most Americans are still true to the old stock supply. When I was in America in 1925 forlorn hopes were still having 'as much chance as' either 'a snowball in hell' or 'a celluloid cat' in the same place. Hell does not occur with its usual frequency in the examples before me; but I find this in the description of a fire: 'The faces of the crowd around the burning building looked like a flower garden in hell'—not a bad descriptive touch, altho not as good as it might be, because it is insipid if turned round. I mean, if you were describing a flower garden in hell, it would be ineffective to say it resembled a crowd of people watching a house on fire. Fire should not be both in the fact and in the simile; the simile, to be really arresting, should be drawn from an alien sphere. As a variant upon the snowball and celluloid cat, I find a new coinage: 'No more chance than a crippled grasshopper in a pen of turkeys.'

"There are not many of 'The Best Similes of 1926' (the title of the book) that will pass into the language, but one or two might. 'Welcome as a caterpillar in a bird's nest' might. 'As frank as a passport photograph' touches a spot."



A GOOD-HUMORED DESCENDANT OF HALS

This engaging portrait of a little Dutch girl, with the expression familiar in Hals's portraits, was painted by Moreelse of Utrecht.

MINIMUM WAGES FOR PROFESSORS—"Many college professors get paid less than the chauffeurs of the men whose sons they teach"—so President Angell of Yale is reported recently to have said. The press, in transmitting this remark, may have sharpened its point somewhat, the Springfield *Republican* thinks, since very few, if any, full professorships now carry a lower salary than that of even the most expert chauffeurs. But it adds that the situation needs "colorful presentation." Every college in the country is now facing the leveling-up problem here involved. The new Yale drive for $20,000,000 is almost wholly for "reconstruction of salaries." Dr. Angell has pointed out that "the teaching salaries at Yale are only 50 per cent. above the 1913 average, while the cost of living is 77.9 per cent. higher." Joseph Lee, of Boston, says that the minimum wage of a college professor should now be at least $10,000 a year. According to the Springfield paper, Columbia University is perhaps the only educational institution which can and does pay this sum to its leading professors. The influence of the Carnegie, Rockefeller and Duke endowments, so the Springfield editor thinks, may create a tendency to devote great fortunes to public purposes and thus ultimately solve the problem of financing education and culture in this country.

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

INDIA'S VISION OF CHRIST

CHRISTIANITY MAY FAIL, but Christ will win, in India. The paradox is explained by a missionary who has himself been converted from Christianity to Christ—after attempting to hold the long line from Genesis to Revelation. The people of India are accepting Christ—"The Christ of the Indian Road," E. Stanley Jones tells us in his book of that title (The Abingdon Press)—but not the forms of Western Christianity. They are "making an amazing and remarkable discovery, namely, that Christianity and Jesus are not the same—that they may have Jesus without the system that has been built up around Him in the West." The suggestion as to the difference is not new; it has been said before. The thing that is new is that a people have noted the distinction, and seem inclined to act upon it. "It is," says this Methodist missionary, "a most significant thing for India and the world that a great people of amazing spiritual capacities is seeing, with remarkable insight, that Christ is the center of Christianity, that utter commitment to Him and catching His mind and spirit and living His life constitute a Christian. This realization has remarkable potentialities for the future religious history of the whole race." It was in India that the same converting idea came to Mr. Jones. In sharing his gift with India he found that he had less than he thought he had—and more. "The Christ of the India Road" is particularly interesting and informing at this time of stress in the world, when Western domination is being challenged in the East and the missionary himself is being asked to prove his faith in his life. "Christ," as Mr. Jones puts it, "must not seem a Western Partizan of White Rule, but a Brother of Men." In carrying his message, then, this missionary talks of Christ and leaves theology to take care of itself. Quoting from "The Goal of India" (Holland), Dr. Jones says a Hindu puts the matter thus:

A CHRISTIAN CONVERT TO CHRIST

E. Stanley Jones, who went to India to preach Christianity and was there converted to "The Christ of the Indian Road."

"We have been unwilling to receive Christ into our hearts, but we alone are not responsible for this. Christian missionaries have held out a Christ completely covered by their Christianity. Up to now their special effort has been to defeat our religious doctrines, and therefore we have been prepared to fight in self-defense. Men can not judge when they are in a state of war. In the excitement of that intoxication, while intending to strike the Christians, we have struck at Christ."

The missionaries, too, must acknowledge their part in the mistake and see to it that in the future India has a chance to respond to an untrammeled Christ, says Dr. Jones, and he tells us this experience:

"A friend of mine was talking to a Brahman gentleman when the Brahman turned to him and said, 'I don't like the Christ of your creeds and the Christ of your churches.' My friend quietly replied, 'Then how would you like the Christ of the Indian Road?' The Brahman thought a moment, mentally picturing the Christ of the Indian Road—he saw Him drest in Sadhus' garments, seated by the wayside with the crowds about Him, healing blind men who felt their way to Him, putting His hands upon the heads of poor, unclean lepers who fell at His feet, announcing the good tidings of the Kingdom to stricken folks, staggering up a lone hill with a broken heart and dying upon a wayside cross for men, but rising triumphantly and walking on that road again. He suddenly turned to the friend and earnestly said, 'I could love and follow the Christ of the Indian Road.'

"How differs this Christ of the Indian Road from the Christ of the Galilean Road? Not at all.

"Christ is becoming a familiar Figure upon the Indian Road. He is becoming naturalized there. Upon the road of India's thinking you meet with Him again and again, on the highways of India's affection you feel His gracious Presence, on the ways of her decisions and actions He is becoming regal and authoritative."

Once it was thought that missionaries were in the East to Westernize it in general, and electric cars in Bombay, American plows in Africa and dress-suits in Japan were taken as a sign that "it is daybreak everywhere." Now, says this modern missionary:

"We want the East to keep its own soul—only thus can it be creative. We are not there to plaster Western civilization upon the East, to make it a pale copy of ourselves. We must go deeper—infinitely deeper—than that.

"Again, we are not there to give its people a blocked-off, rigid, ecclesiastical and theological system, saying to them, 'Take that in its entirety or nothing.' Jesus is the Gospel—He Himself is the good news. Men went out in those early days and preached Jesus and the resurrection—a risen Jesus. But just as a stream takes on the coloring of the soil over which it flows, so Christianity in its flowing through the soils of the different racial and national outlooks took on coloring from them. We have added a good deal to the central message—Jesus. Some of it is worth surviving, for it has come out of reality. Some of it will not stand the shock of transplantation. It is a shock to any organism to be transplanted. I have seen a good many star preachers visit the East and have their messages translated. The result has often been disastrous. After the rhetoric and fine periods had been eliminated as untranslatable, there was not enough basis of ideas to go over to be reclothed in another language. Some of our ecclesiastical systems built upon a controversy lose meaning when they pass over into a totally different atmosphere. But Jesus is universal. He can stand the shock of transplantation. He appeals to the universal heart."

Dr. Jones instances individual and group conversions to Christ—just Christ. He asked an earnest Hindu one day what he thought of Christ. The Hindu answered: "There is no one else who is seriously bidding for the heart of the world except Jesus Christ. There is no one else on the field." A European professor once asked Sadhu Sunder Singh, the great Christian mystic, what he had found in Christianity that he had not found in his old religion. "I have Christ," the Sadhu answered.

"Yes, I know," the professor replied impatiently, "but what particular principle or doctrine have you found that you did not have before?" The Sadhu replied: "The particular thing I have found is Christ." Let us quote further:

> "At the close of one of my addresses on 'Jesus and the Problems of the Day' the Hindu chairman, a prominent social thinker, in his chairman's remarks said, 'I suppose that the epitome of what the speaker has said is that the solution of the problems of the day depends upon the application of the mind and spirit of Jesus to those problems. Now, I am not a Christian, and you will be surprized to hear me say that I entirely agree with these conclusions.' He went almost immediately from our meeting to be the President of the All-India Social Conference, which deals with the pressing social problems of India's life, and he went there with this underlying thought as to the solution of those problems. Another Hindu chairman put the matter in this way, 'The problems of the day arise through the lack of the spirit of Jesus Christ in the affairs of men.'
>
> "In view of the above incidents, and many more like them, I was not surprized to have a Hindu college principal say to me one day, 'There is growing up in India a Christ-cult, entirely apart from the Christian Church, almost under its opposition. The leading ideas of that cult are love, service and self-sacrifice.' He did not mean that there was any gathering of this scattered thought into an organization called the Christ-cult. Things are not propagated in India by blocked-off organization as we carry them on in the West. The method of propagation has been by ideas catching from life to life and thus silently leavening the whole. And this permeation that is taking place is running true to the genius of the past, for in the past it was thus that the ideas of the great reformers like Ramanuja and Shankara became dominant. This Christ-cult has become more like an atmosphere than an organization. . . .
>
> "This whole chapter might be summed up in the statement of the Brahman who put his hand on my shoulder (and I am untouchable!) and said, 'Sir, you perhaps become discouraged at the few who become Christians from the high castes. You need not be discouraged. You do not know how far your gospel has gone. Now, look at me. I am a Brahman, but I would call myself a Christian Brahman, for I am trying to live my life upon the principles and spirit of Jesus, tho I may never come out and be an open follower of Jesus Christ, but I am following Him. Sir, don't be discouraged, you do not know how far your gospel has gone.'"

REALITY

By Maude Alicia Hubbard

I AM not what you think, not this clay thing,
With sodden feet and shoulders stooped to bear
The heavy weight of all imagined care;
These are not hands of mine that clutch and cling,
Too fearful of their final emptying,
And these dull-hanging locks are not my hair,
Not mine these somber eyes, that swim and stare,
Nor these pale lips, that tremble while they sing.

I am a fire from the flame of God,
Lambent, eternal, ringed with cosmic force;
At the direction of my thought's swift rod
The swinging planet falters in its course;
Into the deeps of life I reach, to find
I was a thought of the eternal mind.

—*The New York Herald Tribune.*

It may be, we are led to believe in this book, that Christianity purified in India will purify the world. To conclude, listen to the testimony of an "outstanding philosopher of India, a man deeply read in the philosophy of East and West."

> "'Professor, what do you think of Jesus Christ?' I asked. He replied: 'We had high ideas of God before Jesus came. But Jesus is the highest expression of God that we have seen. He is conquering us by the sheer force of His own Person even against our wills.' Jesus wins, not because of any religious trick or cleverness, but because He is winsome; He compels, not because He calls in Cæsar's help, but because He is compelling; He is Savior just because men find in Him what a Savior ought to be—He saves; He draws the world just by being lifted up.
>
> "I talked in Hindu with a Sadhu one day. In the midst of the conversation he broke out into the purest English, and pulling a New Testament from under his cloak, he said, 'This is my meat and drink.'
>
> "'But,' I said, rather taken aback, 'you are connected with this temple, what are you doing with that?'
>
> "'Yes,' he said, and then repeated, 'It is my meat and drink.'
>
> "When I asked him what he thought of it, he eagerly replied: 'All other religions are passing away or will pass away; Jesus alone will remain.'"

THE ROCKY ROAD FROM THE ALTAR

MARRIAGE IS "a curious kind of cross between a dog fight and the peace that passeth all understanding," says Rebecca West, the novelist. But it may not be so interesting. It may end, says a writer in *The British Weekly* (London), "in a ghastly rut of compromise, toleration and boredom." For instance, he has seen "exuberance married to restraint, coarseness to fastidiousness, effusiveness to reticence, smartness to stolidity, a furnace to a refrigerator, and champagne to ditch-water." Why all this mismating? Often, perhaps in the majority of cases, it is the result of too much haste in going to the altar. The surface qualities that once appealed, now repel; the "jazz-baby" soon tires of the monotonies of matrimony. But what of those unfortunate marriages which follow long acquaintance and supposedly perfect understanding? Those who are "keeping company" may find something to consider in the answer of the writer in *The British Weekly:*

> "Most men, of course, demand far too much of their wives. They expect them to be good mothers, clever housewives and sparkling comrades, and there is not one woman in a thousand who can be all three. If a man finds that his wife possesses one of these qualities, he should go down on his knees and thank God. Marriage, in the words of the prayer-book, is 'the knitting of a man and a woman together in a consecrated state, which signifies and represents the marriage and unity betwixt Christ and His Church.' How many marriages would you describe as a consecrated state? Would you dare to say of any marriage that it represents the unity betwixt Christ and His Church? I fear we must admit that marriage is a precarious, perilous and profoundly unsatisfactory institution, and that it is impossible to discover any better alternative.
>
> "The modern revolt against marriage is the result of three causes—the equality of the sexes, birth control, and the decay of religion. Now that women are achieving economic independence, they will certainly be less eager for marriage. We must face the fact that the tendency to live in flats and apartments, the motor-car, the movies, and other modern distractions and allurements, with a resulting distaste for duty and responsibility, have led to the disintegration of the family and the partial disappearance of home life. Years ago I used to go out to tea on Sunday and sit down at a big table with six or seven children. I can hardly think of any family to-day where there are three children. The birth-rate is falling, and will continue to fall. A very able and serious American writer says that 'the conception of finality in relation to marriage has largely disappeared,' and that 'the old ideal of duty and responsibility to society, to religion, and even to family, which kept marriage intact, is gone, never to return.' Will the churches face these disagreeable facts? Do they want to preserve the home? Do they understand that the decay of the family must lead to general moral deterioration? Have they heard of birth control? If so, can they stand by and see immorality made safe for democracy? Do they propose to do anything about it? And would they be able to do anything if they tried?"

The writer confesses that he despairs of marriage unless it is defended, dignified and elevated by religion. Mere intelligence, he says, will not save it; and he goes on:

> "Marriage, like human happiness, which it is supposed to ensure, must always be rather brittle and insecure. I doubt whether any one would claim for it an outstanding success. Middle-aged people have either become reconciled to marriage or hopeless about it. But the young take a different view. To use a phrase of Mr. Wells's, 'They swim in expectation.' They are pure

experimentalists. They think marriage can be improved and they are willing to take risks. And I say, let them try, and good luck to them! They have inherited mess and muddle and chaos. The older generation never criticizes itself so severely as when it denounces the sins of the younger generation, for it was the older people who shaped the conditions under which youth has grown up.

"The future of marriage is not without its threatening perils, but there are compensations and advantages. It is all to the good to abolish the intolerable idea of possession in marriage and substitute the finer idea of partnership. The economic independence of the new generation of women will make it unnecessary for any girl to jump at the first offer of marriage. And if she has fewer children she will have better health and a more spacious life, and will be able to organize her home more successfully and give her husband a more intelligent and more satisfying comradeship. And if the new wife is going to be a real partner and a good pal, if she is magnanimous and kind and shoulders burdens gallantly and endures vexing disappointments without whimpering, if she is able to discuss difficulties sensibly without falling back on the contemptible argument of tears, the new husband is a very lucky fellow, and need have no desire for any selfish supremacy. At all events, the young people of this generation are not afraid of life, and I do not think they will be beaten by it."

THE CITY CHURCH'S CONSTANT PERIL

THE RURAL CHURCH has a hard row to hoe, it is generally conceded; but the city Protestant church, according to report, is in a constant struggle for very life. Some of the difficulties it must confront are inherent in its own frailty; others are due to the instability of a changing community and to the rushing currents of urban life. "If the city church does not literally stand in jeopardy every hour, at least few have experienced a long continuance of good fortune unchallenged. A very large fraction—as high as one-fourth in typical cities—have actually died, while an equal proportion continue to live only at a poor dying rate," writes Dr. H. Paul Douglass in an article appearing in the Methodist *Christian Advocates*. Dr. Douglass is rated an expert in the scientific study of the city church. He has directed surveys of the churches of two cities, Springfield, Massachusetts, and St. Louis, Missouri, and has recently published the results of an investigation of 1,044 representative Protestant churches in cities of over 100,000 population under the title "1,000 City Churches" (George H. Doran Company). The conditions he now writes about apply, we are told, to scores of cities and thousands of churches.

Perilous as the situation of the city church is, it is not necessarily doomed to die, finds Dr. Douglass. It is subject to the laws of urban development, which, while they often thwart human purposes, are not necessarily inimical to the spiritual life in man. But he presents us some challenging facts and some serious symptoms:

"Relatively speaking, there are fewer Protestants in urban populations than there used to be. The decline is not universal, nor is it absolute. Protestantism has been growing faster than the population of some of the slower growing cities. In others it has fairly kept up with the increase of such population as belongs to it by historical tradition. But, on the whole, the rapid growth of American cities has been from non-Protestant sources, and Protestantism now constitutes a smaller fraction of the total than it once did.

"The average city church is a relatively feeble institution. The most characteristic size—that of by far the largest group—is from one to two hundred members, with an annual budget for local support of from $2,000 to $3,000, and a cash salary of from $1,000 to $2,000. The per capita cost of these feeble churches is frequently greater than that of the mighty ones; and even this representation of the poor little city church would be still less flattering if it included the multitude of inchoate religious efforts, the fly-by-night churches of transient negroes, and the numerous unstandardized sects.

"Even in city churches which survive and grow, there is a ruinous ratio of membership losses compared with gains. In the major denominations of Springfield, Massachusetts, the leakage was seventy for every hundred members recruited over a period of twenty years, and in St. Louis, Missouri, seventy-six.

"City churches show great mobility of location. A large majority have moved at least once during their histories.

"In virtually every great city great areas have been literally swept clean of Protestant churches. Sometimes groups of churches have migrated along together by flocks or colonies. They have been neighbors or rivals in three or four different localities within a half-century. They have developed a well-established tradition of transiency. Consequently, all their policies are tentative and hesitant. They spend much of their time waiting for the worst to happen."

The church which has been able to remain in its ancient seat frequently finds that its congregation has moved away. It may have prestige and institutional advantage, but it means almost nothing to its neighbors. In localities from which churches have removed, or in which the churches that remain have developed away from the neighborhood, substitute churches rapidly appear, and generally, we are told, they represent lower ecclesiastical and cultural standards. "The vacuum is filled by a cheaper form of religious organization." Dr. Douglass finds also that there is too much institutionalism. Organizations and departments have been added together year after year, making an unwieldy structure. Its various departments make competitive approaches to each age and sex, and manage to get only a few in close relations.

"The consequences of this series of functional shortcomings appear most damagingly in terms of membership losses and the composition of constituencies. A very large proportion—forty-one per cent. in the major St. Louis denominations over a period of twenty years, and about one-third in Springfield, Massachusetts—of those dismissed from membership were lost without trace. They had simply fallen out of contact with the church until the church crossed them off its books. Ecclesiastically speaking, they went into unmarked graves. . . .

"Again, the prevalent fracturing of the family group into separate religious allegiances is an ugly fact for which no remedy can easily be pointed out. Here are small children in the neighborhood Sunday school, their parents holding on to the distant church for loyalty's sake, their adolescent brothers and sisters drawn to the popular down-town church, and the young adults of the family going nowhere. Here are old people's churches depleted of youth, and socially adapted enterprises maintained at great labor and cost which draw youth only and fail to work back into the adult community. Here, in short, is the individual church ceasing to be a cross-section of population, and not able to command adherence of social groups in their entirety.

"The church obviously is still responsible for all people, and the church in the modern city is still a cross-section of humanity far more than such local churches can be. By church we mean the sum of all the organized Christian forces. The least that can be done, when two or three local churches find themselves converging upon a single family, is to behave as the church; that is to say, to cooperate rather than compete. What looms ahead under such a conception of the church is evidently a long series of delicate and difficult adjustments between the churches; between the down-town and the neighborhood church; between the church and such non-ecclesiastical agencies as the Young Men's Christian Association; within denominations often quite as much as between denominations; all in behalf of the religious integrity of the community in the sense of a responsible ministry to its social units, rather than to its sundered individuals.

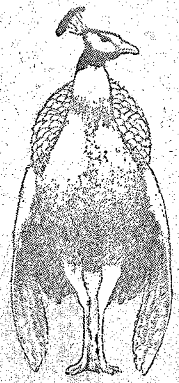
"Parochialism and sectarianism both have broken down as religious policies for the city. The first steps in a better way may well be recognized by those familiar movements by which different communions are cooperating in councils and federations.

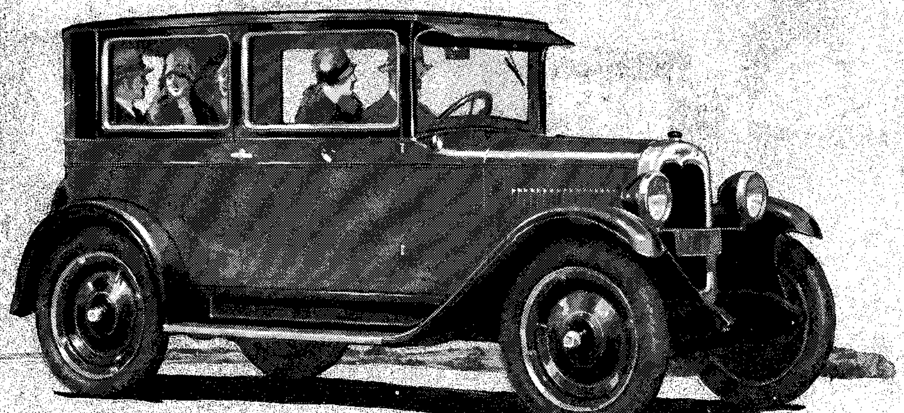
"The exceedingly high hazard of the urban church thus requires more to match it than the high heart. It asks the cooperative spirit; but it asks even more. To find the spirit willing but incapable of action for lack of method and machinery, is merely to double the tragedy. The situation calls first for the substitution of an experimental mood for the mood of imitation, docility, and tradition in the conduct and leadership of the church. Concretely, it demands an adequate series of experimental ventures in cooperation and adequate supported agencies to carry them out, through the stages of execution, study, and the appraisal of results. Such a policy genuinely adopted by urban Protestantism might tip the scales from the side of institutional failure to that of success; it is not likely that anything else will."

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

The Most Beautiful Chevrolet in Chevrolet History





—at these Reduced Prices

The COACH	$595
The COUPE	$625
The SEDAN	$695
The Sport CABRIOLET	$715
The LANDAU	$745
The TOURING or ROADSTER	$525
1 Ton TRUCK (Chassis Only)	$495
1/2 Ton TRUCK (Chassis Only)	$395

All Prices F.O.B Flint, Mich.

Balloon tires standard equipment on all models.

THE Most Beautiful Chevrolet is a car of marvelous beauty, modern design, and powerful, smooth performance—yet it is sold at the lowest prices ever placed on truly fine quality automobiles.

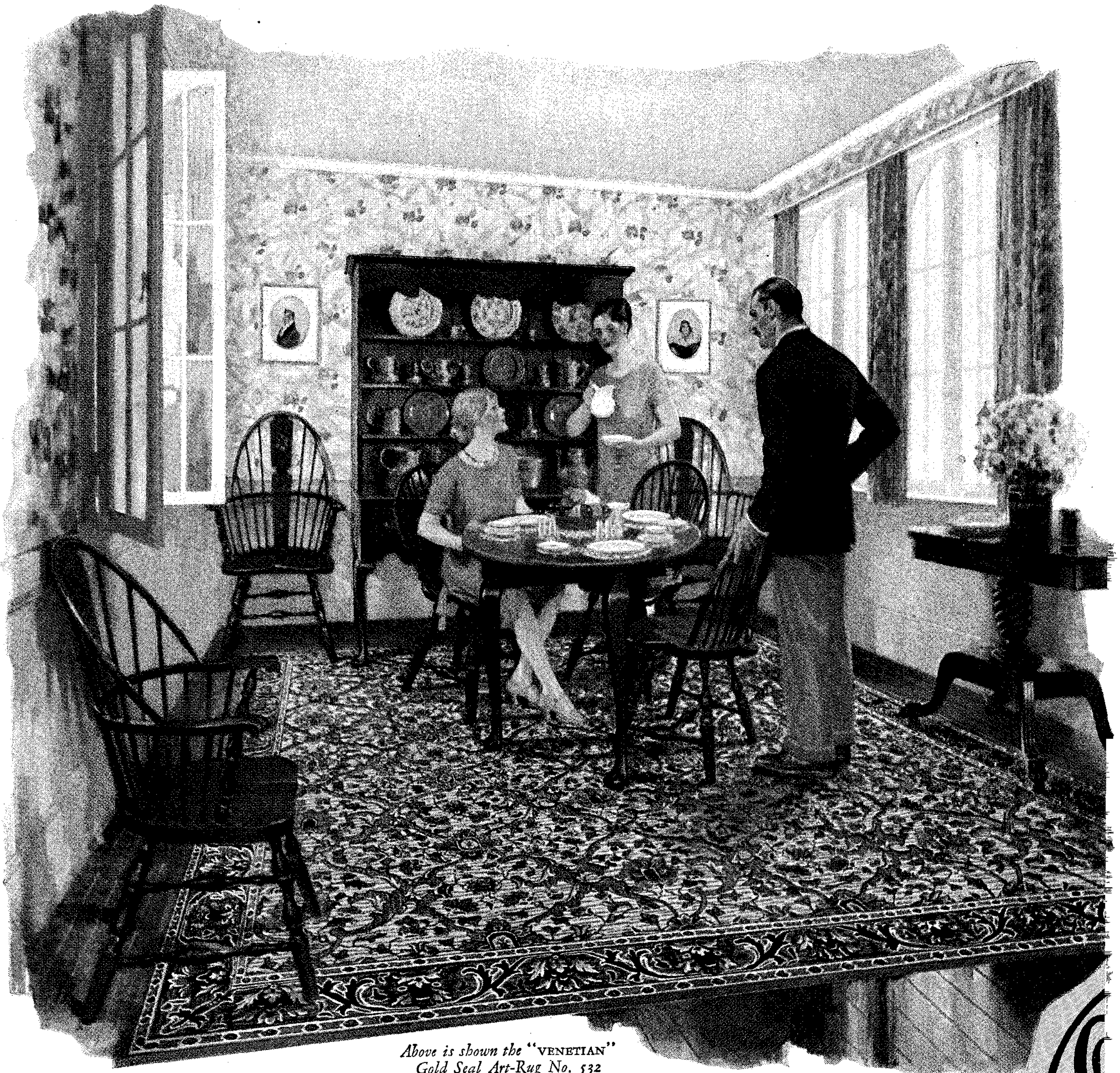
For these amazing prices you get features that previously were the distinguishing marks of the world's finest cars—the luxury and style of new paneled and beaded bodies by Fisher; the distinction of one-piece full crown fenders, of "fish-tail" modeling and bullet-type lamps; the economy and convenience of a host of mechanical improvements including AC oil filter, AC air cleaner, sturdier frame, larger steering wheel, improved transmission, and many others.

Visit the nearest Chevrolet dealer. See the Most Beautiful Chevrolet—the world's greatest motor car value—the triumph of the world's largest builder of gear shift automobiles.

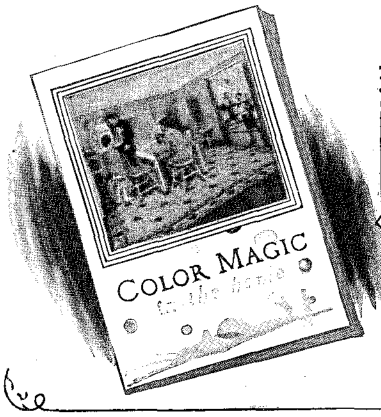
CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

QUALITY AT LOW COST

ENJOY— the
the



Above is shown the "VENETIAN"
Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 532



FREE—*Valuable Home Decorating Booklet* *By the proper use of color you can make any room blossom with fresh beauty.* Color Magic in the Home, *by Anne Lewis Pierce, will point the way to the inexpensive solution of your home beautifying problems and show you what wonders can be accomplished by following just a few simple ideas and suggestions. Write us or mail this coupon to Congoleum-Nairn Inc., 1421 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.—for a free copy*

Name

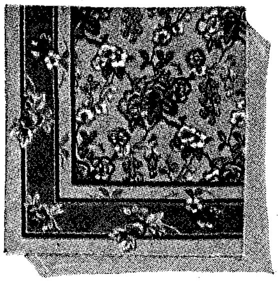
Address L. D. 4

SAT
O

Insist th
on

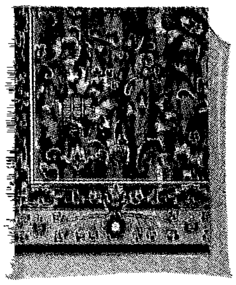
rm of colorful rooms
fort of lighter housework!

OLOR in the rug, color in the walls, color in the curtains—blending and contrasting into one monious picture. There have a recipe for charm in room. And those magic hes need not cost much! gay cretonnes are low in e—paint will freshen up furniture—and an inex- sive *Gold Seal* Art-Rug will its quota of cheerfulness.


“PICARDY”—*Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 302*

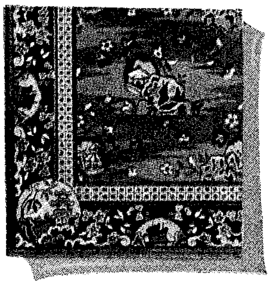
ou may hunt the wide ld over before you will patterns as pretty as *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs offer for such surprisingly low prices. There's one to every taste—dainty floral motifs, rich Chinese cts, primly neat tiles and mosaics. Every room in house can be suited from Congoleum's wide range ttractive designs and colorings.

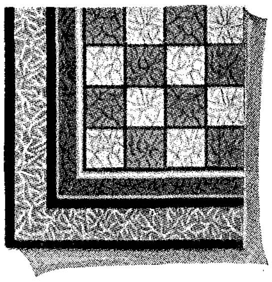
ust glance at the patterns shown on this page. On the floor of this simple dining room, the *Gold Seal* Art-Rug is a happy combination of blue, tan and terra cotta. The five other designs shown are as different as they can be yet each one is attractive and colorful. These and many others equally artistic you can see at your dealer's. Each one is the creation of world famous rug designers—h represents the most up-to-date ideas in rug design!


“VILTSHIRE”—*Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 574*

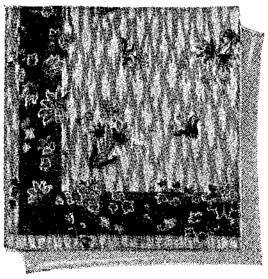
WOMEN who do their own work welcome every labor-saving device—provided it's within their means.

With *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs, they are freed of the tiresome drudgery of sweeping and beating that woven floor-coverings always require. For the smooth, sanitary surface of Congoleum needs just a few, easy strokes with a damp mop to make it spotless. What a joy to be freed from the tiresome, dusty sweeping and beating that old-fashioned floor-coverings always require. Think of the leisure you can have for reading, recreation and the other things you like to do.


“SAN TOY”—*Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 587*


“DRESDEN”—*Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 304*

These modern rugs hug the floor tightly, yet require no fastening of any kind! The edges never curl up or ruffle. And remember—although *Gold Seal* Rugs are very inexpensive they are guaranteed to give “Satisfaction or Your Money Back.”


“KASHMIR”—*Gold Seal Art-Rug No. 562*

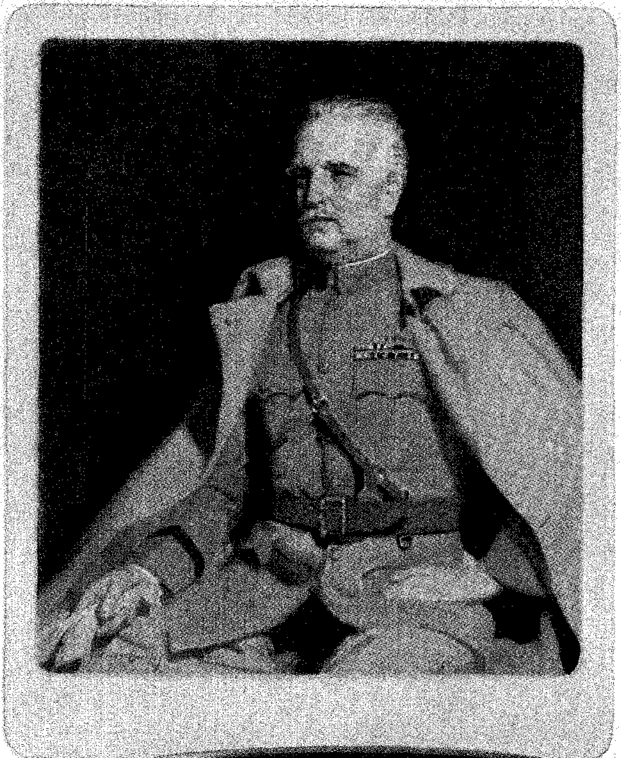
CONGOLEUM-NAIRN INC.
Philadelphia New York Boston Chicago
San Francisco Dallas Kansas City Atlanta
Pittsburgh Minneapolis New Orleans
Cleveland Rio de Janeiro
In Canada—Congoleum Canada Limited, Montreal

GOLD SEAL ART-RUGS were never so low in price as they are today! Inferior rugs, similar in appearance, can be purchased at lower prices but such rugs cannot provide the quality, the beauty and the years of guaranteed service which have made *Gold Seal* Art-Rugs famous. Refuse substitutes!

UM
SEAL
E
ANTEED
BACK
AIRN INC.

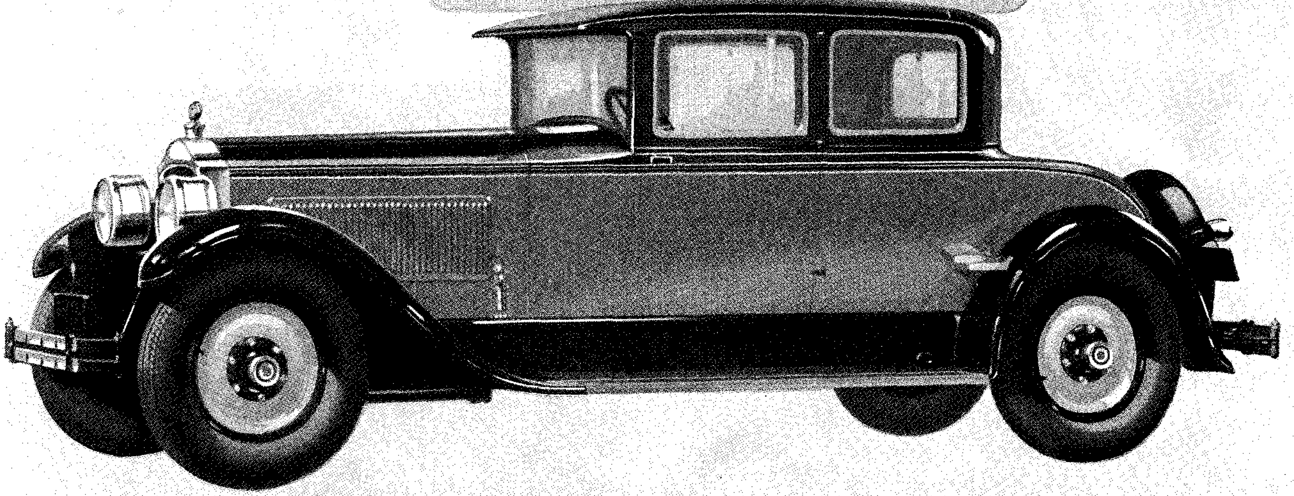
Seal appear
buy!

CONGOLEUM
GOLD SEAL ART-RUGS



The Restful Car

"The supreme combination of all that is fine in motor cars."



Reputation · Enduring fame is a sufficient reward to many for a lifetime of effort and great accomplishment. Certainly a well deserved and outstanding reputation is even more difficult to achieve than financial success.

Packard has achieved both. But Packard reputation today, after twenty-seven years of service to the public, is an even greater asset than Packard's absolute financial independence.

For Packard is a name which means superlatively fine motor cars in every quarter of the globe. And this reputation, so laboriously and deliberately built up, is more jealously guarded than all the gold in Packard's surplus.

It means more. For it reflects the confidence of the world in Packard vehicles—in Packard engines. Packard power has won international renown on the land, in the air and on the water. A generation of uninterrupted success and constant leadership is the best guarantee that that excellence of reputation will be sustained.

PACKARD

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned.

LAST week we printed Sterling's last poem; here is one of his late ones printed in *The American Mercury* (New York). It enshrines a vivid Indian legend:

THE BALLAD OF THE GHOST-ARROW

By George Sterling

Winter on New England
  In sixteen fifty-four.
December's snow on scanty fields
  And banked against the door.

The wide snows of Winter
  Are on the silent land.
The wide snows leave Connecticut
  Clean as God's great hand.

And morning on Connecticut
  Comes in across the snows
As down the golden courts of Heaven
  A seraph crowned with rose.

Seth Arnold and his four great sons
  Slept till the morning light;
Whence the more need for frosty toil
  To set the farm aright.

They open wide the oaken door
  That stood the night-wind's wrath.
They cast aside the heapèd snow
  And take the buried path.

"My sons, what see you past the barn—
  A shadow swift and dark?"
"Beyond the barn, nor anywhere,
  No living thing we mark."

"It was the sachem Cannogret
  I shot ere you were born,
Because I coveted his field
  That bore the tallest corn."

"We say there was no living thing:
  Your eyes are dim with years.
Go sit you by the cheerful fire
  And drowse away such fears."

"My sons, what is that stealing mist
  Where Cannogret had camp?"
"'Tis but our neighbor's chimney reek
  Beyond the frozen swamp."

"Nay—'tis the sachem's wigwam-smoke
  That drifts above the trees."
"Now get you, father, to the house
  And take today your ease."

"I fear there is no ease for me
  Beside the orchard there.
What is that gliding shape I see,
  With feathers in his hair?"

"Father, your sight is dim with age.
  Pray, leave your axe and go."
"I see the murdered Cannogret
  Raise to his breast the bow!"

"Father, no living thing is there
  Beside our apple trees.
Pray, get you, father, to the hearth
  And take today your ease."

"Dear sons, 'tis he! Dear God, my heart!
  I heard his arrow sing!
Now bury me beside my wife,
  Above the little spring."

They raised him up and brushed the snow
  From face and silvery hair.
They searched the orchard and the barn
  And found no footprint there.

But by the nearest apple tree
  A blue-black feather lay,
Fallen, 'tis thought, from a crow's wing,
  t the first break of day

A poetic rendering of myths concerning animals helps the memory. In *The Atlantic Monthly:*

THE BESTIARY

By Lilian White Spencer

Unicorn

In pale moon fields the unicorn,
Crowned by his diamond-piercing horn,
Is hunted, though with poor success.
Man's trespass he will not endure;
Woman, to tame him, must be pure.
Alas! This causes awkwardness.

Sea Serpent

Through hoary legend and old rhyme
He swims Atlantic tides of time.
Andromeda was once his prey,
And rumor says to Jonah he
Showed depths of hospitality,
And that he sails the blue to-day.

Scapegoat

He was the ancient Hebrews' friend
That to the desert they would send
With all their sins for company,
While, good and dull, they stayed behind.
The emissary did not mind:
"Why, these are pleasure trips," said he.

Salamander

About the blacksmith's red forge dance
Elves whom King Francis First of France
Bore on his shield. And, leaping higher,
Around the family hearth they flit.
But men grow bald if on them spit
These glowing scarlet sprites of fire.

Scylla

Twelve-footed, with a puppy's whine,
On sea salts only did she dine
(Homer himself has told us this).
Thrusting her six heads through the wave
She snatched up sailors to her cave,
And had for neighbor Charybdis.

Pegasus

White-pinioned steed whose flight is far—
To realms beyond the utmost star,
Where is your glory soaring now?
Here lies a feather from your wing;
There, in your hoofprint, flowers spring;
But men have chained you to a plough.

Gargoyle

Cathedrals are the habitat
Of these unlovely creatures that
Perform their sacred office well.
The sins loosed in confessionals
They spout, with water, from the walls,
Ejecting thus both rain and hell.

Herd of Diomedes

Horses that fed on men were these,
Captured by mighty Hercules
In sanguine pasture fields of Thrace.
Then on Arcadian hill and hollow
They roved till wild beasts of Apollo
With redder fangs destroyed their race.

Porphyrion

The webbed and clawed porphyrions
Abode with family skeletons
Because their magic was to know
When wives betrayed, and then they cried
On husband's bosoms till they died. . . .
They were extinct long, long ago.

Centaurs

Once, through old sacred mountain glades,
Galloped the man-horse cavalcades.
Ixion, their bright sire, then
Wheeled overhead; their dam, the cloud,
Bathed their sleek sides . . . O base and proud,
Now your sharp hoofs tear hearts of men!

Griffin

This lion-eagle's flaming breast
Guards in the sun his golden nest
And orbs of fire strike thieves dead.
So, to his treasure, men are blind—
Still . . . one or two declare him kind;
Poets can charm him, it is said.

Phoenix

High-eyried on an Eden palm,
His gold wings dripping sweetest balm,
One sings with everlasting breath
Whom Eve sought vainly to entice. . . .
Now, nowhere, save in Paradise,
Dwells Beauty free from taint of death.

We must imagine this song from *Poetry* (Chicago) as fitting many fields of Europe, and glad they must be to be turned again to their fruitful purposes:

SONG OF A PLOUGHMAN

By Charles Wharton Stork

Cut deep, my share, in the furrows red!
Ploughs may not spare the bones of the dead.

With creak of leather and rattle of chain,
Onward the tugging horses strain

In their fate-like tread with the cleaving plough,
For men must have bread in the world of Now.

The world of Then is under the sod,
With its fleshless laws and its mouldered god.

I must open the field to the sun and rain
Before it can yield its tithe of grain;

And as my stern blade shoulders through,
What if it turn up a bone or two?

From the dark repose where the dead folk lie
Shall flame the rose and billow the rye.

The writer in the Providence *Journal* records a fishing trip in three sonnets. The first, which we omit, records a lonely night with the errant fisherman "lost":

II

DEFEAT

By Leonard Bacon

I have seen every beauty these eight days,
The crag, the mountain meadow and the peak,
The wide-horned buck, majestical and sleek,
High cloud in the candescent West ablaze,
Hill torrents hurling down vertiginous ways
In a glory human words may never speak,
And a valley paven with a long green streak
Of river cliffed and walled with chrysoprase.
I have looked on every beauty, and have harked
To every wild and woodland melody.
I have trod jasper and chalcedony.
And yet I stand alone, and damn my eyes,
For my shins are scraped and every knuckle barked,
All for that cursed trout that will not rise.

III

CAPTURE

By Leonard Bacon

It is as if I cast the feathery fly
Over a reach of that mysterious stream
That flows athwart the silence like a dream,
Reflecting undecipherable sky.
That rushing thing, that enigmatic I.
It is as if I cast, and, with a gleam,
Your fin made the clear surface boil and cream,
And there at last I had you high and dry,
Radiant in mail whose irised polychrome
Loses its color in a dying dun.
Your beauty who may capture, splendid one?
The glooming, yearning water shall not lack
The swift bright life that whirls beneath the foam.
The hook is out. The brown stream seethes.
  Go back

Do you plan to build this year? If so, this man can help you

THERE is a man in your community whose work is vital to success in all building construction. Whatever you plan—building a new home, improving your present home and its surroundings, or erecting some large building project—this man will work with you and your contractor to build wisely and economically.

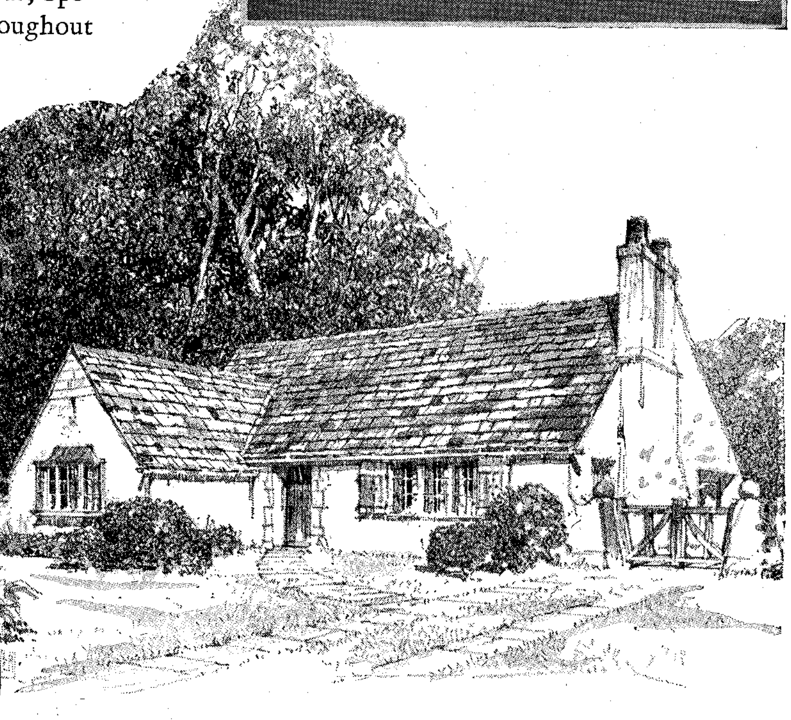
We strongly recommend that you meet this man

He is the dealer who sells quality building materials, including Lehigh Cement. His help is given you without cost or obligation. He knows every construction requirement—the materials best suited to your needs—the way the work should be planned—the contractors competent to do it.

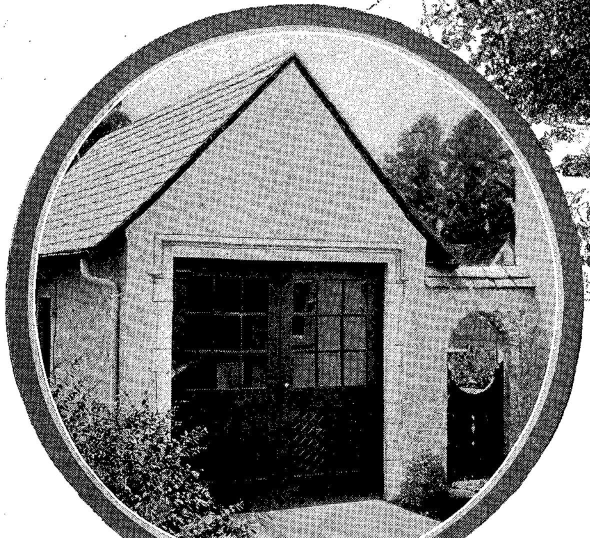
Mail the coupon on the opposite page, and we will send you his name and two valuable new booklets.

Lehigh Portland Cement Company, New York, N. Y.; Chicago, Ill.; Allentown, Pa.; Birmingham, Ala.; Spokane, Wash. Other offices in principal cities throughout the United States.

EVERY home may have beautiful improvements (like these steps) which never need repairs. The advice of a Lehigh dealer is available in work of this kind.



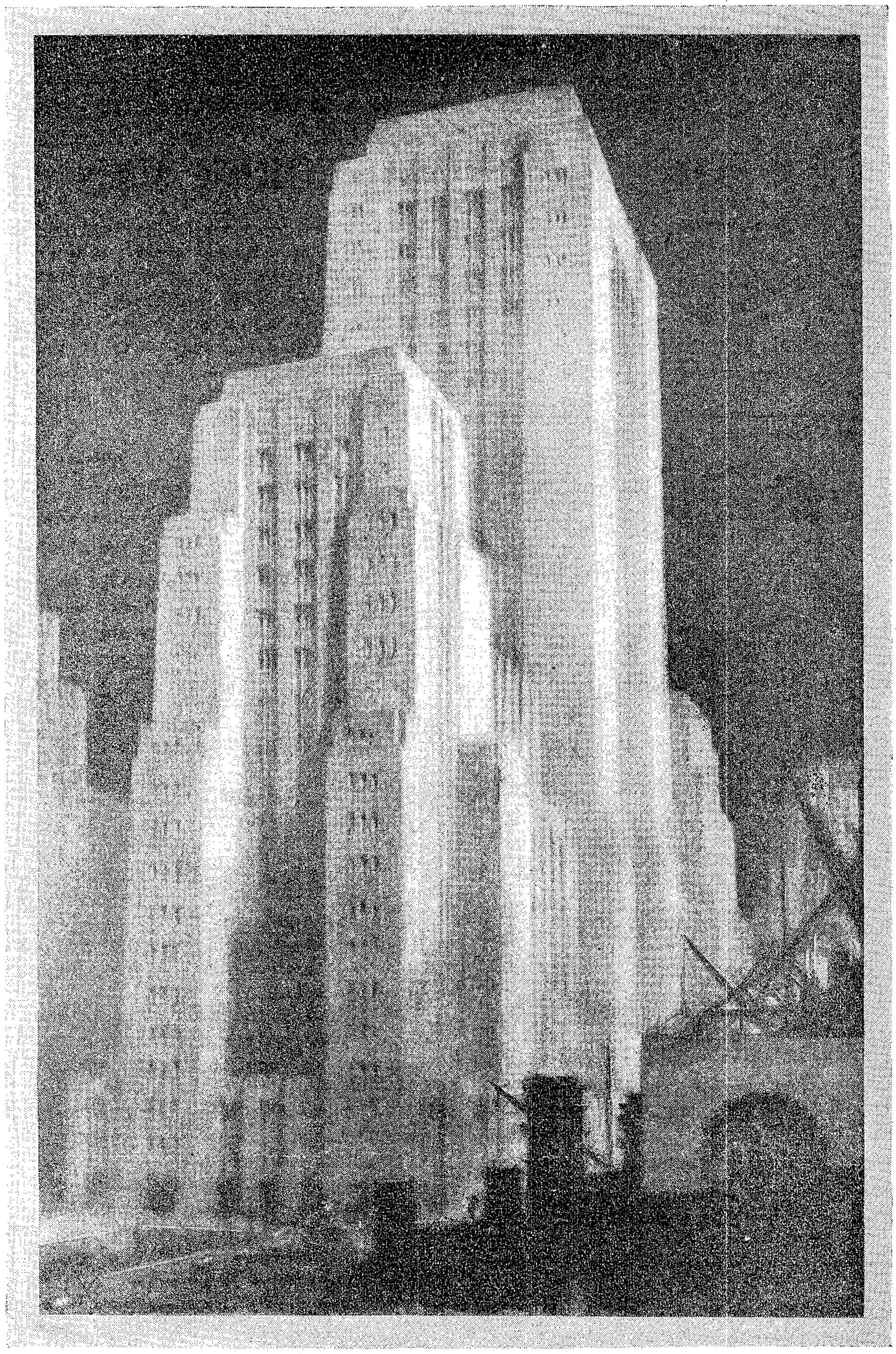
A BEAUTIFUL home of concrete masonry construction, attractively finished with Portland cement stucco, never requires painting or repairs. Concrete cannot rot, rust or burn.



DISTINCTIVE architectural touches are easy with concrete construction. A garage, for example, can be beautiful as well as useful—enhancing the value of your property

LEHIGH

20 MILLS



WHENEVER you look at a great concrete structure you see an example of the enduring strength available for *your* building, whatever its size and whatever its purpose.

LOOK for the Blue-and-White "Lehigh Cement" sign, known from coast to coast—the mark of the reliable dealer and a dependable building material.

LEHIGH
CEMENT

Whatever you build, "Lehigh" means dependability

HERE is a sensible plan to help you make sure of a good building job. The whole reassuring Lehigh Plan is: *First*, make Lehigh Cement thoroughly dependable; *Second*, aim to sell it through dealers who are equally dependable; *Third*, assist these dealers in the cooperation which they give to your contractor and to you. Whatever you build, "Lehigh" means dependability.

CEMENT

COAST TO COAST

Free!

TWO VALUABLE BOOKS

SEND us the coupon printed below. The booklet, "He Works For You," will show you how your building materials dealer can save you money in many important ways. "Permanent Improvements to the Home and Grounds" is beautifully illustrated with permanent improvements which can be made at moderate cost. These will greatly enhance the value of your property.

LEHIGH PORTLAND CEMENT CO.,
Box 20-B, Allentown, Pa.

Send me, without obligation, a copy of each of your new booklets entitled—"He Works For You" and "Permanent Improvements to the Home and Grounds." Also, give me the name of the Lehigh dealer in my vicinity. I am planning this spring to build the following:—

....

....

Name..............................

Street..............................

City..............................

CHRYSLER 70
CHRYSLER MODEL NUMBERS MEAN MILES PER HOUR

bacon. On and on the boat sputtered through the hot sun of afternoon and into the cool of evening. Along toward midnight they heard the sound of another motor-boat, and as it approached closer the moon shone out and the guide recognized the occupant as George Stillwell, an acquaintance.

Stillwell was a fisherman, but the guide remarked that "he was coming from a place where they didn't fish," so he and Mrs. Maynard followed him to his island. There the guide noticed Stillwell's skiff was gone, and we are told:

They found George a little reluctant to talk, but Mrs. Maynard soon loosened his tongue by describing amiably how sometimes people get in jail by refusing to give information to officers. Before long George was talking well. He told how three young men, one unknown to him, had been brought to this island that morning by a relative of one, and of how he had been persuaded to take them to a key some distance away and to leave the skiff with them.

"I'll tell you where the key is," he said confidentially, "but I'm not going there. Those boys showed me some guns they've got."

The guide knew the location of the key, but since the boys were armed, it occurred to him that it might be better to wait until morning before paying them a visit. In fact, he favored sending George back to civilization for reenforcements.

Mrs. Maynard didn't discuss these suggestions. She merely told the guide to get the boat started. She had let her housekeeping, at her home and at the jail, go neglected too long already. The next thing, there'd be cobwebs collecting on the ceilings.

Nothing could be done about it with a boss like that, so the guide started the boat and they set out for the key where they expected to find three armed men on watch to repel invaders. Immediately after landing they picked up telltale signs, and Mrs. Maynard strode ahead, pistol in hand. Out of the gray of early morning there suddenly appeared a hastily made shelter, and Mrs. Maynard, with her pistol held ready for use, stept inside. Hans Grice was starting to pull on his shoes, and Claude O'Neil was rubbing his eyes.

"Where's Kem?" demanded Mrs. Maynard.

The other two gaped at her in dumb surprize.

"Come on," she demanded, "where's Kem? We got to get him and start back home."

"Oh, him," answered O'Neil. "He quit us last night because Hans snored so. He has an island some place around here, and he's got the boat, too. He'll be back for us putty soon."

"We just won't wait," decided Mrs. Maynard. "You boys come on and get in this boat and we'll find him."

And the "boys" obeyed. The idea of resistance; of "shooting it out," never occurred to them. They went right down to the motor-boat and the search for Kem's island was begun. The skiff, drawn up under some bushes on an adjoining key, betrayed him.

Mrs. Maynard landed, found Robinson sleeping on a sand dune with a log for a pillow, and a big pistol lying beside him. She picked up the revolver; then shook Robinson by the shoulder.

"Kem," she said, "you wake up and come on."

Kem woke up and stared.

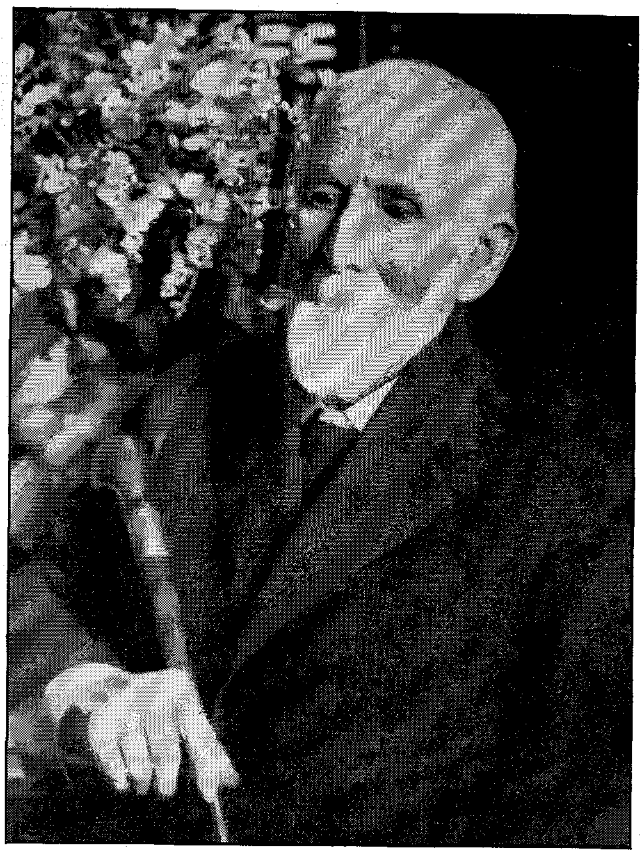
"Where'd you come from?" he demanded.

"Never you mind that," said the Sheriff's wife. "You get right up. There's a sight of things to do at home, and we've got to get back there. You boys have put me two days behind with my housework as it is."

Just before dark Mrs. Maynard rattled up to the jail here with her prisoners. Sheepishly they marched in and went to work. They were through with trying to get away from such a relent-

"THE OLDEST OF COLLEGE GRADS"

SUCH IS THE LOCAL LEGEND concerning Dr. Samuel Williams, A.M., LL.D., who bids fair to become a centenarian next December. He has talked with men who, in their prime, attended George Washington's funeral. Beethoven died in the year of his birth—1827. Dickens finished "Dombey and Son" in the year when Dr. Williams won his Bachelor of Arts degree—1848. His life "connects with lives which go away back into two previous centuries." His education dates from the golden age when, as he remarks himself, students *went* to college—whereas now they're *sent*, he adds sententiously. The snow on the Ohio hills and valleys "was no whiter than were the hair and beard of this ninety-nine-year-old scholar I found quietly reading in the sitting room of his home," writes E. B. Krieger in the Cincinnati *Times-Star*. A native of Chillicothe, Dr. Williams is a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan University, and a veteran editor. Eighty-one years have passed, remarks Mr. Krieger, "since the driver of the stage coach, after an all-day trip over the twenty-four miles between Columbus and Delaware, halted in the darkness and rain, and, with his single lantern, unloaded his passengers and their trunks at the old mansion house, as the university building then was known, and Samuel F. Williams became a freshman at Ohio Wesleyan." Summarizing Dr. Williams' career as a student, Mr. Krieger tells us:



AT NINETY-NINE HE READS GREEK FOR FUN

Dr Samuel Williams, veteran scholar and editor, whose preference in periodicals cannot be too strongly commended, as our readers will see from the latter part of the story on page 44.

He earned both the A.B. and A.M. degrees at Ohio Wesleyan, and was given the honorary LL.D. degree at McKendree College, Lebanon, Ill., where he was at one time a teacher. His high scholarship at Ohio Wesleyan won him the Phi Beta Kappa key, so that it may be that he is the oldest living holder of that honor in the United States.

He still reads his Testament in the original Greek as a mental diversion. Before the years had accumulated so as to weigh down too heavily on him, he and Attorney Philip Roettinger, another Wesleyan alumnus of Wyoming, used to tramp through the woods near their homes on Sunday mornings in summer, taking their Greek Testaments with them. At times they would be accompanied by Miss Elizabeth Williams, his daughter and constant companion, who would take an old coffee pot and a sack of coffee. While the scholars were translating, she would build a fire and cook coffee for them.

"But ninety-nine years is a pretty heavy weight to carry and I spend the time within doors now," he said. "I keep my Greek Testament here at my elbow, however, and read it, at least morning and evening."

His easy chair was drawn up to one end of the oval table in the center of an old-fashioned sitting room. In one corner of the room was a grandfather's clock which was old even when its present owner was born.

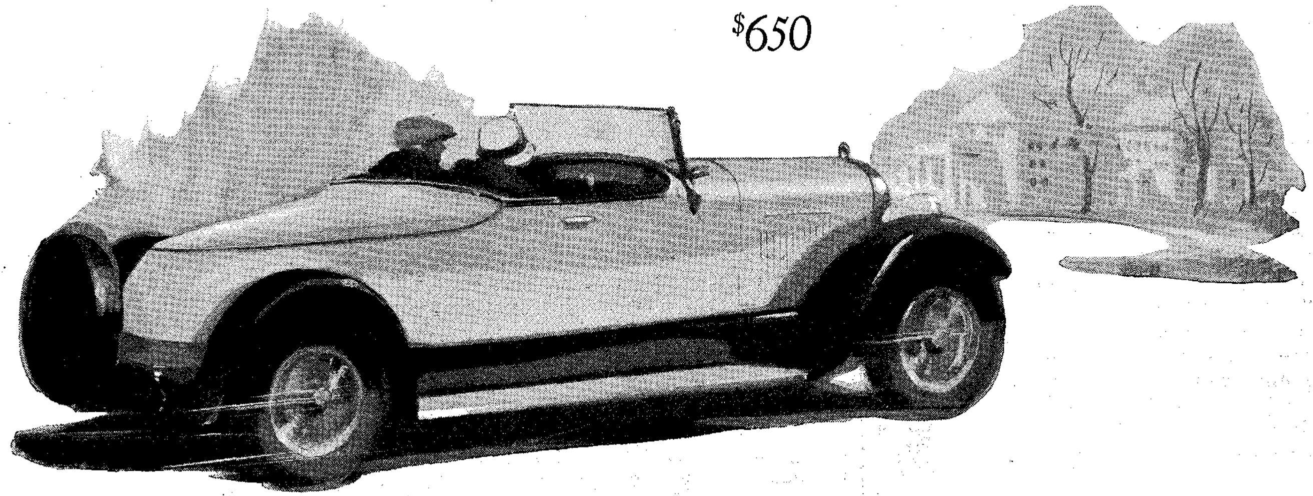
"Our family came originally from Wales—at least that's as far back as we can trace—and migrated to Ireland during the Cromwellian invasion," Dr. Williams explained. "The clock was in the family then."

The library of more than 5,000 volumes is in another room, the shelves occupying all the wall space from the floor to the ceiling. Many of these volumes are with the author's autograph signature. The library includes what is declared to be the most complete private collection of books dealing with the history of the

The Speedabout

Fastest Six in the World per Dollar of Cost

$650



The Spirit of Youth

at the Price Youth can Afford

This car is Youth itself—in its eager morn—for the glad highroad and the hills of far away. A chum to go loafing the world with—carefree, fleet and enduring. Rolling in fresh to dinner, with breakfast 500 miles back. A smart looking pal around town, too, dashing and swagger and suave.

What, you ask, has made such a car possible? Release of the Super-Six principle, long held in check, reveals untouched heights of power, speed, safety and performance. Youth demands all this, and youth is most enthusiastic in its appreciation. It fits the purse of youth in cost, in operation and in maintenance.

A ride in the Essex Super-Six is like flying. The old-fashioned chug-chug-chug-chug no longer appeals. The flowing purr-r-r-r of the Super-Six power leaves the strongest desire for instant ownership.

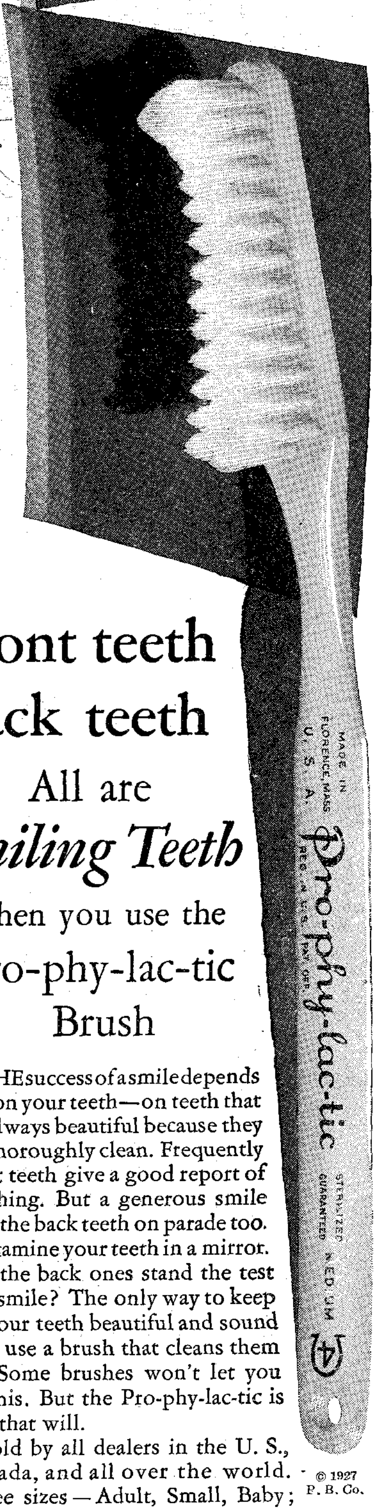
In four other new models, prices are comparably low.

4 PASSENGER SPEEDSTER *$750*
COACH *$735*
COUPE *$735*
SEDAN *$785*

All prices f. o. b. Detroit, plus war Excise tax

ESSEX

Super-Six


MADE IN FLORENCE, MASS. U. S. A.
Pro-phy-lac-tic
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
STERILIZED GUARANTEED

Front teeth
Back teeth
All are
Smiling Teeth
when you use the
Pro-phy-lac-tic
Brush

THE success of a smile depends on your teeth—on teeth that are always beautiful because they are thoroughly clean. Frequently front teeth give a good report of brushing. But a generous smile puts the back teeth on parade too.

Examine your teeth in a mirror. Can the back ones stand the test of a smile? The only way to keep all your teeth beautiful and sound is to use a brush that cleans them all. Some brushes won't let you do this. But the Pro-phy-lac-tic is one that will.

Sold by all dealers in the U. S., Canada, and all over the world. Three sizes—Adult, Small, Baby; with white handles or colored transparent handles—red, green, orange. Prices in U. S. and Canada are: Pro-phy-lac-tic Adult, 50c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Small, 40c; Pro-phy-lac-tic Baby, 25c. Three different bristle textures—hard, medium, soft. For those who prefer a larger bristle surface, we make the Pro-phy-lac-tic with four rows of bristles. Price 60c.

© 1927 P. B. Co.

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

his death, will go to the Ohio Wesleyan University.

I asked him as to his favorite book.

"In books I have no special preference—I'm an omnivorous reader, you might say," he replied. "If I have a favorite among the periodicals, it is THE LITERARY DIGEST.

"Bishop Moore once declared that I had, during the fifty years I was book editor with the Methodist Book Concern, read more book manuscripts than any other editor in the United States.

"Educational advantages for youth have advanced very materially within my time," he added. "When I was in college the college course consisted of Latin, Greek, mathematics, philosophy and literature. But it was hardly equal to a high-school course to-day."

THE NIZAM WHO NEEDS A SHOVEL FOR HIS PRECIOUS STONES

"HE could bury six men under his diamonds," declares an Indian statesman who until recently was the highest official in the service of the Nizam of Hyderabad. Furthermore, the ruler has a fabulous fortune cached under the dining-room floor, we are told by St. Nihal Singh, a well-known Indian journalist writing in the Baltimore *Sun* magazine. Needless to say the palace, "'King Kothi' literally, 'the king's mansion,' is surrounded by a thick wall" and is heavily guarded. Every year the treasure is augmented by the addition of $4,000,000, part of which comes from the ruler's share of the taxes paid to the State, by his thirteen million subjects, part of it from crown property, while the rest is made up of "nazars" or offerings, which, it is explained are given by noblemen, officials and others received by him in audience; and we read on:

> Custom regulates the amount payable according to the class to which the individual belongs.
>
> When durbars or ceremonial assemblies are held, so many "offerings" are made by such a multitude of men that the gold and silver coins rise in huge piles in front of him as he sits cross-legged on his cushion.
>
> These "offerings" must be presented to the ruler in the prescribed way. They are placed on a white silk handkerchief, which is held in the upturned palm of the right hand held over the upturned palm of the left hand, and as they are presented the person giving them must bend low in a formal salute.
>
> The attitude is not easy to assume or to maintain.
>
> Wo betide the unlucky person who allows the coins to roll out of his hands as he makes his bow. He is literally between the devil and the deep sea. He must give the Nizam the money, and yet he may not put his hand in his pocket to replace the coins that have fallen. One man who attended court for the first time lost his wits in such a circumstance and did take money out of his pocket. His *faux pas* is still talked about.

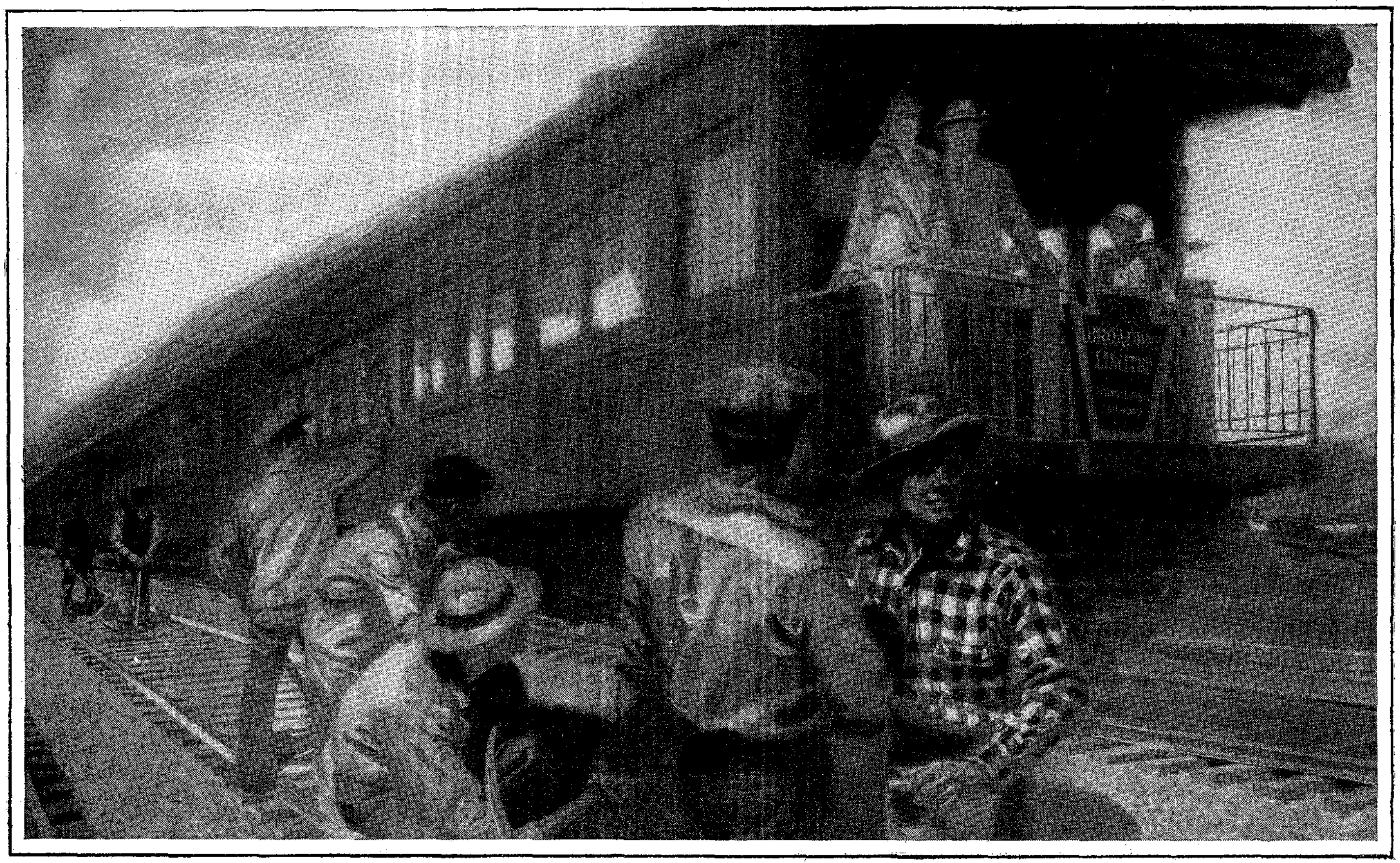
Armored cars are evidently unknown in this southern Indian State, for the author tells us that:

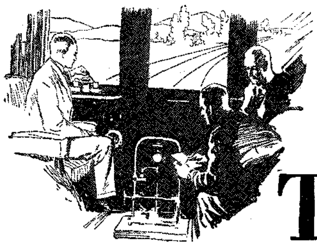
> The conveyance of cash aggregating some $4,000,000—the sum involved in the annual settlement—from the State treasury to "King Kothi" is no light responsibility. A line of wagons loaded with coin and bullion, under heavy military guard, moves in a steady procession from the exchequer to the palace—a distance of three or four miles—day after day, taking over a week to complete the transaction.
>
> Why does this modern Crœsus not invest his hoard?
>
> The reason is that his exalted highness professes a religion—Islam—which forbids its followers to receive interest from investments.
>
> The Nizam's ancestors and predecessors were never confronted with any such problem because they lived in magnificence of the Arabian Nights order. What they did not spend upon their household establishments and favorites they locked up in pearls and precious stones and gold and silver ornaments.
>
> There is no individual in the world who in consequence has inherited a greater treasure in jewels of every description than the present ruler of Hyderabad.
>
> I have seen in a single room in Falaknuma Castle, one of the Nizam's palaces, precious stones which at a conservative estimate were worth more than $13,000,000. The official who made that calculation told me that that collection was a mere nothing compared with the jewels kept in "King Kothi." From other authoritative sources I learned that that statement was no exaggeration.
>
> It is to be doubted that the present ruler has spent a single cent upon adding to the collection of gems and ornaments he inherited. Magnificence has no attraction for him. He has, on the contrary, a passion for the simple life—a form of simple life such as no one in this country fed upon tales of the magnificence of rajas would easily credit.

The Nizam occupied a small bare apartment, and during the interview was seated on an ordinary wooden chair of the kitchen variety. The correspondent relates:

> His exalted highness' figure was somewhat bent and his face pale, tho he had yet to pass the fiftieth milestone of life. He had a nervous manner of speech. He could use Persian and Urdu or Hindustani with equal ease and fluency, and spoke English well. From the questions that he asked me it was clear that he was curious as to what was going on in the great wide world.
>
> In respect of his devotion to Islam, as also in respect of his attitude toward hard cash, his exalted highness is diametrically different from his father—his predecessor.
>
> It is said that on one occasion the late Nizam, feeling unaccountably depress, sent for the keeper of his privy purse and told him to bring bags containing bricks of gold, coins and silver rupees. Pages came bearing huge salvers laden with treasure and set it in front of their sovereign.
>
> Mir Mahbub Ali Khan, as he was called, began, immediately to distribute the gold among his courtiers present. When he had finished with them he went to the door, bade his servants to bring rupees to him and began throwing them to the crowd, which became delirious with delight. When his hands grew tired from thus flinging money away he went back to his cushion of State, sighed with relief, and said: "I am now quite happy."

TO GET THE TRAINS THROUGH . . . SAFELY, SWIFTLY, AND ON TIME





A car is equipped with special apparatus to test the smoothness of the roadbed. As this test car speeds over the rails, officials watch two sets of graduated glasses, which are filled with water almost to the brim. The number of drops which splash over give one indication of the condition of the roadbed. Another record is made simultaneously by the "track-o-meter," an extremely sensitive instrument devised and built by Pennsylvania engineers.

The "splash test" smooths the way for these swift trains . . .

ALONG the 11,000 mile front of the Pennsylvania a great army of over 20,000 men is always at work on the right-of-way.

Year in, year out, they labor to perfect this highway of commerce: deepening the ballast, installing the heaviest rails, cleaning, leveling, tamping, pausing only to move aside for the passage of the swift trains for whose safety and comfort they strive.

Day and night their work will be constantly inspected by track walkers, foremen, supervisors, engineers. But once every two months the supreme test of the quality of their work occurs. For then the "splash test" is made.

✓ ✓ ✓

So that the test may be based on actual conditions, the car containing the testing apparatus is coupled to the end of one of the regular trains, and whirled swiftly over the division, while officials make careful notes of the record of each section.

To those responsible for the best sections of track will be given valuable prizes—rewards for fine work—recognition of the important part they have played in getting the trains through swiftly, smoothly, and safely.

Leaders of the largest fleet of trains in America

✓

BROADWAY LIMITED
New York and Chicago—20 hours

THE AMERICAN
St. Louis and New York—24 hours

LIBERTY LIMITED
Chicago and Washington—19 hours

CONGRESSIONAL LIMITED
Washington and New York—4⅔ hours

THE RED ARROW
Detroit, Toledo and the East

CINCINNATI LIMITED
Cincinnati and New York—18 hours

Carries more passengers, hauls more freight than any other railroad in America

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

This book and thermometer
sent on request

HOW HOT IS "HOT"

How Hot is "HOT"?

When you speak of hot water, just how hot do you mean?

How hot for the baby's bath? For your own? For washing woolens? For cleaning stair steps? For laundering fine lingerie? For a hundred other common hot water uses?

Every bath, every cleaning operation calls for water of a certain specific temperature. That saves time and energy—also wear and tear on delicate things. The *gentle dissolving action* of water heated to exactly the right temperature is a magical substitute for rubbing and scrubbing and harsh cleansing agents.

After prolonged investigation a book has been prepared that gives the ideal temperatures for hundreds of cleaning operations—including baths for all purposes. A practical hot water thermometer goes with the book to insure having correct temperatures. (See offer below.)

The only other thing that is necessary is a generous, never-failing, instantaneous hot water supply, and a Humphrey Automatic Gas Water Heater can be depended upon to provide this day and night, summer or winter, over a period of 20 years or more. At less cost than by present methods.

Humphrey Heaters are made in 30 different types and sizes, and sold by Gas Companies and plumbers everywhere. Write for complete information.

HUMPHREY
Automatic Gas Water Heaters

Humphrey Type-A Automatic — heats water instantly as it flows

Humphrey Storage System maintains a continuous supply

Let Us Send You—

An eight-inch accurate, wood-encased Hot Water Thermometer, and a copy of the book, "How Hot is 'Hot'?"—a complete manual of correct water temperatures and uses. Enclose 10c in stamps to cover cost of mailing.

Humphrey Company
Kalamazoo, Mich.

I enclose 10c in stamps. Please send me the Thermometer and the Book. No obligation.

Name...

Street...

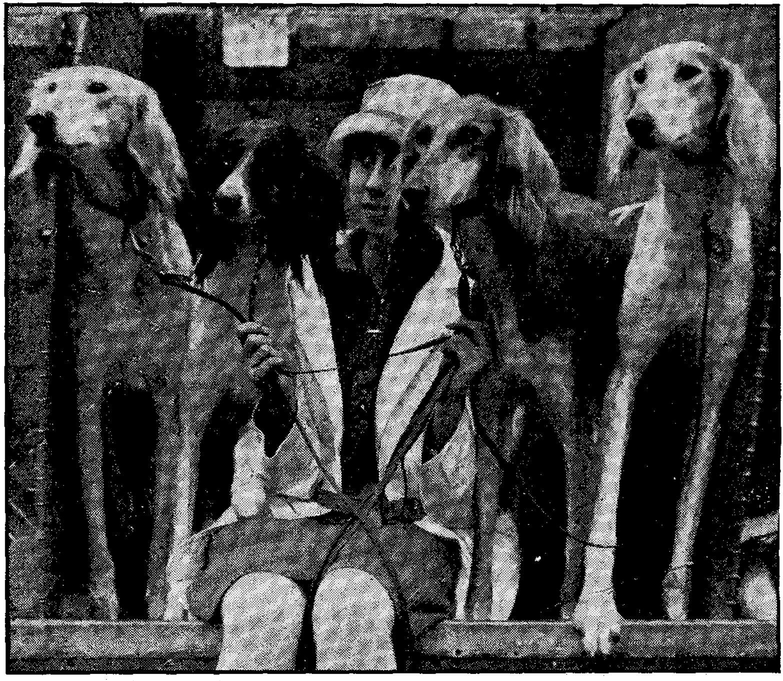
City.........................State..............

Just mail this coupon D-2-26

BEASTS ▾ BIRDS ▾ AND ▾ TREES

DOGS OF THE BIBLE THE NEWEST FAD

SALUKIS, dogs which hunt by sight and never bark, are the oldest and the newest thing in the canine world. They were the hunting dogs of the Pharaohs, and are the pets of movie stars. The late Rudolph Valentino imported one of the few salukis in this country, and planned to establish breeding kennels on his estate. These dogs are already a fad in England, and were very much the thing as domestic pets fifty centuries ago. "Whenever you see the word dog in the Bible, it means the saluki," and there are hieroglyphs on the Egyptian tombs representing the breed. Three examples of these hieroglyphic dogs were reproduced in The Literary Digest, under "Science and Invention," on September 18. Of them we read in the New York *Times:*



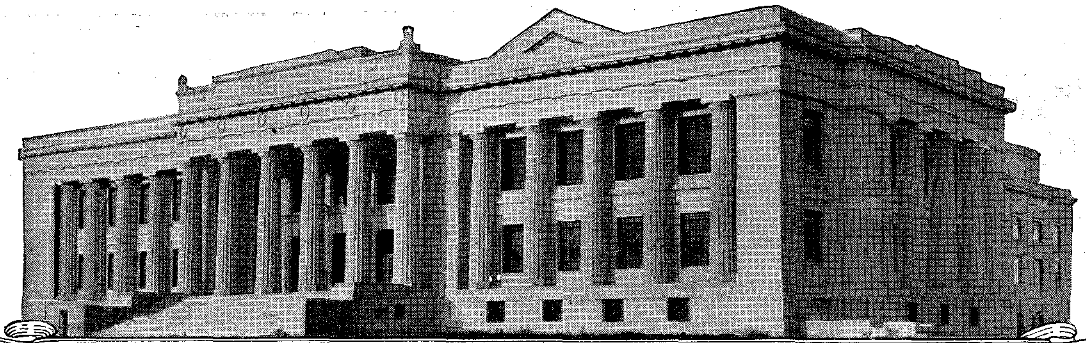
THESE ANCIENTS ACT LIKE MODERNS

A quartet of saluki hounds exhibited by a Kentish lady at a London dog show. Altho their breed has the antiquity of the Pyramids, they are "regular doggumses."

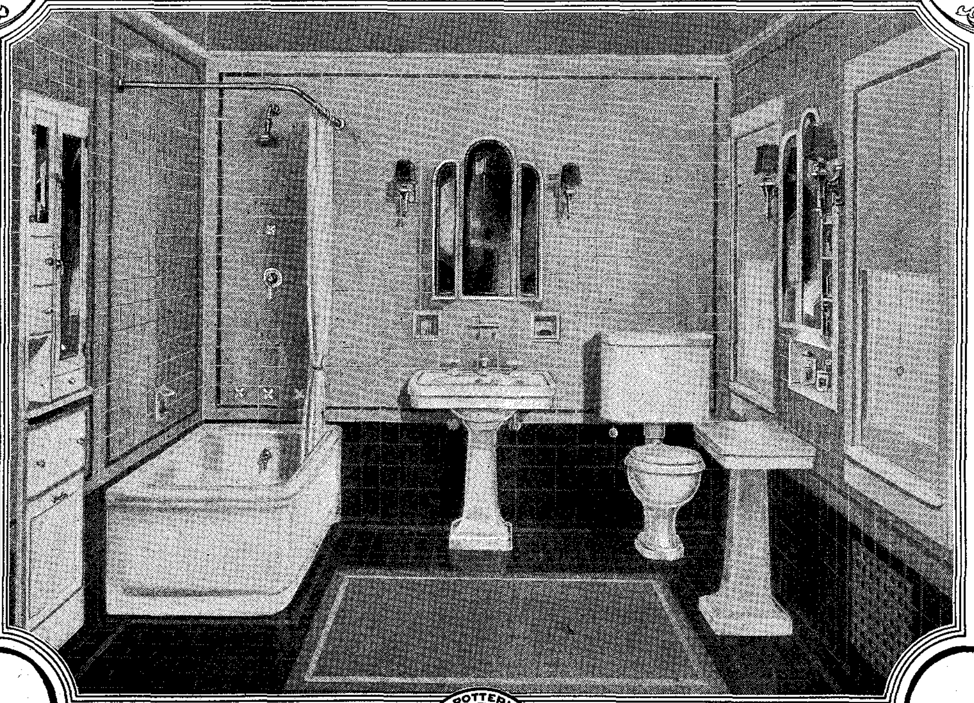
> The saluki—sometimes called the "gazelle hound," and, erroneously, the "Persian greyhound"—originated among the nomad tribes of the Arabian deserts. All of the region stretching from the Caspian Sea to the Sahara is his habitat, including Egypt, Arabia, Palestine, Syria, Mesopotamia, Anatolia and the steppes of Siberia. Besides gazelles, he hunts jackals, foxes and hares. The Arabs say that these dogs are unable to kill without the aid of hawks and falcons. That the Arab is wrong is proved by the salukis now in England. One of the dog's most striking points is that he tracks entirely by sight. Furthermore, he makes no sound of any kind. No danger that neighbors will complain about your dog barking if he is a saluki. At the saluki show held in London the other day—the third of its kind—not a bark, not a yap, was heard.
>
> The dogs make capital hunters of game with no outside aid, and their admirers say they beat the average hunting dog many times over in rough country. The deepest sand, the biggest boulders are surmounted by the saluki with ease and speed. His speed is tremendous. His feet are pronounced by experts "very wonderful." They are hard and firm, and the growth of hair between the toes is remarkable. In all its running and leaping, the dog in no way damages its pads and toes.

The saluki resembles the English greyhound, we are told, and—

> One would know they were cousins, just as one knows the saluki to be kin to the Italian greyhound and the Russian wolfhound. But the oldest of dogs is much more beautiful than these more recent relatives of his. His beauty is, in fact, the obvious thing about him; the grace and symmetry of his form; his head with its expression of dignity, mixed with gentleness. The eyes are deep and far-seeing, as befits the hunter that tracks by eye alone. The "feather" upon the ears and tail and at the back of the thighs is a rare adornment. There are smooth-coated salukis, but they enjoy neither the prestige nor the popularity of the "feathered" variety. At the London show there was not a single entry in the smooth-coated class.
>
> White, cream, fawn, golden, red, grizzle and tan, tri-color (white, black and tan) and black and tan—these are the saluki's chosen colors. His coat is of silky texture. Ears are long and well-covered with longer hair. Tho large and oval, the hazel eyes

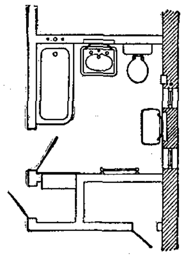


TE-PE-CO
ALL-CLAY PLUMBING FIXTURES



The building at the top of the page is the Scottish Rite Cathedral, of Guthrie, Okla. Hawk & Parr, Architects. Wolff Company furnished the plumbing supplies and James Steward Co. were the plumbing contractors. It is equipped with Te-pe-co All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures. The bathroom shown is a typical plan for residential service.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES COMPANY
TEPECO
TRENTON, N.J.



Are you planning a new bathroom? Among the many model bathroom plans in our book, "Bathrooms of Character," V-6, you will find just the one to fit the space at your disposal. Send 10 cents for a copy.

When Te-pe-co Is Specified Does It Do to Permit Substitution?

FOR the institution in which you are interested, for the new bank of which you are a director, or a new residence for yourself, it is very likely your architect has specified Te-pe-co All-Clay Plumbing Fixtures. Yet you may be approached by some bidder with the request that he be allowed to quote on another make of goods. Why? He can get Te-pe-co Ware. It is available through any supply house. The Te-pe-co method of marketing makes possible competitive bidding on the plumbing contract and eliminates the possibility of excessive prices. Why should a contractor wish to substitute?

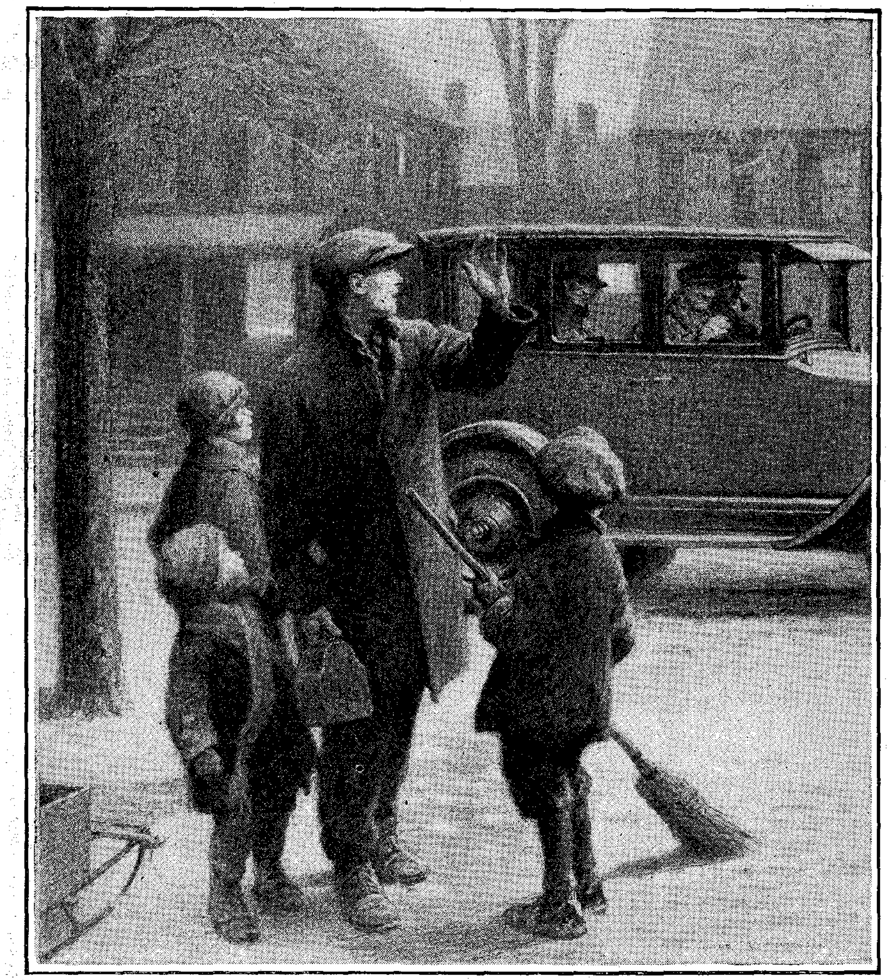
Isn't it obvious that it must offer some personal advantage to him? To him and not to you, the bill-payer? Will what you get really be as good?

The presence of Te-pe-co bathroom and toilet fixtures is hardly an accident in your architect's specification. Those who appreciate the enduring beauty of all-clay and the trouble-free operation of fine mechanical parts choose Te-pe-co as a matter of course—they know that the market affords no better. The truth of this is proven by our reputation as the largest manufacturer in this field.

Insistence on Te-pe-co plumbing products insures you that your plumbing fixtures cannot be improved and that you have paid a reasonable price.

It is hard for people outside the plumbing trade to distinguish by design our product from another's. For your safeguard be sure you look for and find the star and circle trade-mark.

THE TRENTON POTTERIES CO., Trenton, N.J., U.S.A.



HOME—*in a* GENERAL MOTORS *car*

AT LEAST three million men go home from their work in General Motors cars. Their most precious asset is their time, and the car conserves it. For those who love the country it makes possible a country home.

To the homes of 170,000 employes General Motors has a very personal relationship; it sends into them more than $256,000,000 a year in salaries and wages.

And this is only part of the story. For General Motors purchases supplies from more than 6,000 sources in all parts of the country; it is an important buyer of cotton, of lumber, of steel and of other raw materials; it is one of the largest customers of the railroads.

Thus the prosperity of any one industry helps all. And the prosperity of the automotive industry means good things, directly or indirectly, for almost every American home.

GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND · BUICK · CADILLAC
GMC TRUCKS · YELLOW CABS, BUSES and TRUCKS
FRIGIDAIRE Electric Refrigerators

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

are never unduly prominent. The long tail set on low and carried naturally in a curve, the arches of the loin, the arched toes, the well-muscled shoulders that show no sign of coarseness—all these things proclaim the thoroughbred. It is typical of the breed that the female is much smaller than the male.

Champion Sarona Kelb killed a gazelle after running a three-mile course with the help of his litter-brother, when they were only fourteen months old. This was on the plains of Esdraelon, in Mesopotamia. The champion saluki was born in Damascus in Syria, June 6, 1919, and since he was brought to England by his owner, Brigadier-General Lance, the dog has won first prize at every show where he was entered, eight in all. His first challenge certificate was earned at the Kennel Club's show in October, 1923, which practically introduced the breed to England. Since then the salukis have grown in popularity.

No names like Hamlet and Ophelia, Vampire and Carlo are found in the saluki show catalog. Instead we find The Sheik, of course, and also Ali Baba, Haroun, Scheherazade, Ishmael, Tut-ankh-Amen, Karma and Shem—altogether another race and dog show atmosphere. The champion got his name Sarona because that was the name of a former German settlement near Jaffa, where the British divisional headquarters was. "Kelb" or "cheleb" is Arabic for dog.

Had the future champion's owner not been on leave when the dog was whelped and named, it would not have received so undistinguished a name. The Arabs themselves never dream of calling a saluki a "kelb." It is not classed with other dogs. Once, when an Englishman was eating a bustard with a sheik, he ventured to ask how a Moslem could eat anything that had been defiled by the touch of a dog. "The bustard was killed by a saluki," replied the sheik. "Salukis are not dogs; they are salukis and were given us by Allah for our amusement and our benefit."

But while the Arab esteems this dog highly as a sporting animal, he expects it to work. Upon his native heath the saluki gets no pampering. He lives hard. Perhaps that is why, in England, he does not seem to suffer from the change of climate nor the unheated English kennels. The dogs are proof of the survival of the fittest. Their strong constitutions and sturdy frames show that. Since their residence in England the breed has shown a tendency to grow larger. Fanciers at the show say that the maximum height given as standard (from twenty-three to twenty-eight inches) may have to be raised. With the generous feeding given them at English kennels, the size of the saluki will probably increase until thirty inches at the shoulder will not be uncommon.

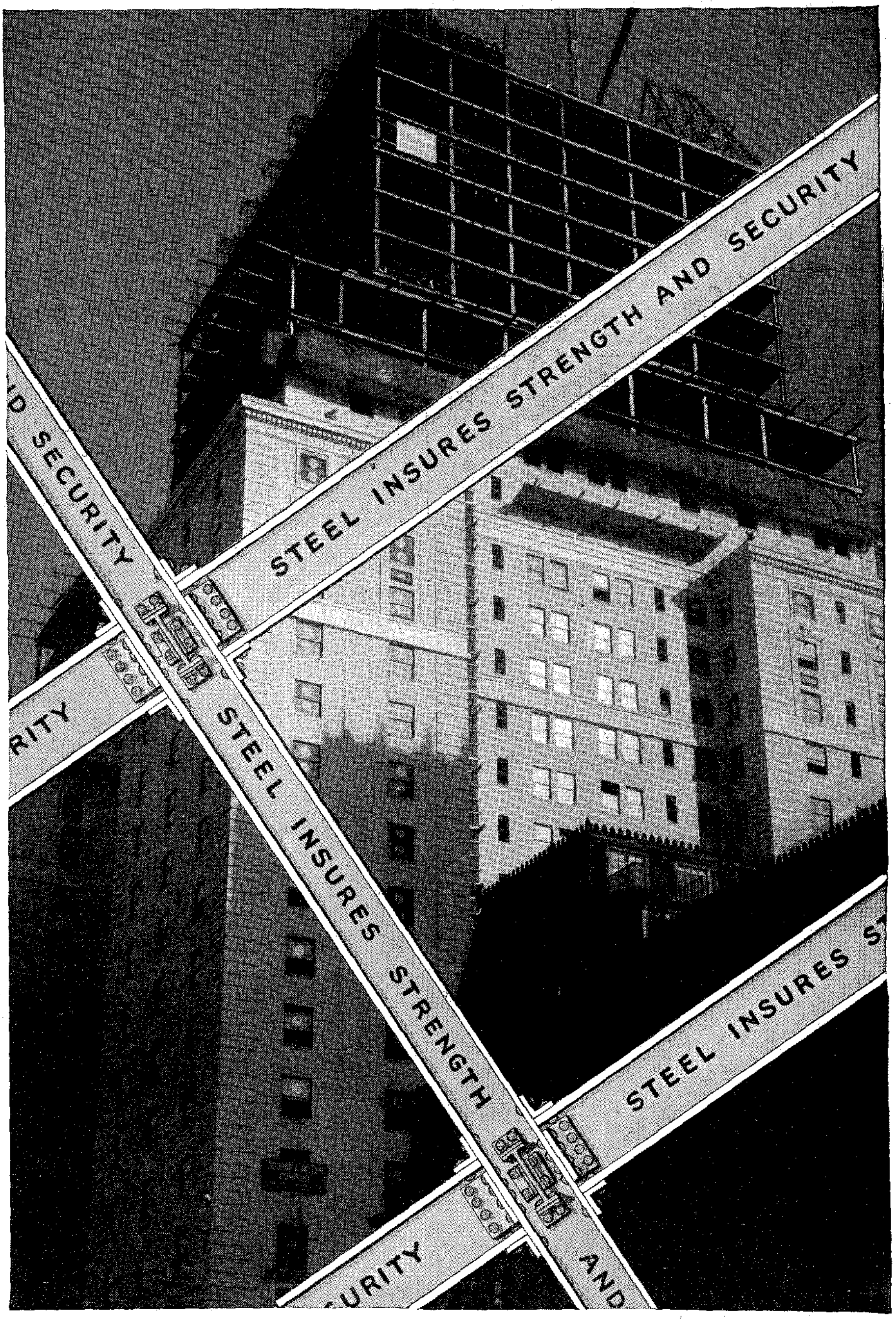
The identity of the ancient Eyptian dog with the wild dog of Arabia, from which the saluki is bred, is inferred by a member of the French *Institut d'Egypte*, P. Hippolyte Boussac, quoted in the DIGEST'S earlier article on "The First Domesticated Dog." He points out that the Egyptians had tame dogs of several different varieties, the hound, the wolf-dog, the basset, etc., and their most ancient monuments, painted or carved, show us the domestic dog from mythologic times, carrying us back nearly to the Neolithic, if we remember that the most distant origins of the Egyptian civilization extend back about 10,000 years." This, argues Mr. Boussac, "would confirm the opinion of almost all archeologists who believe that domestication did not take place before the appearance of the polished-stone civilization. Enumerating the animals held sacred to the several divinities of Egypt, he writes:

> "As for the animal sacred to Set-Typhon, spirit of evil, genius of the shades, not to be confused with the jackal of Anubis, it was represented by a fantastic animal whose identification has taxed the sagacity of Egyptologists for nearly a century.
>
> "The Egyptians represented it under the aspect of an elegant quadruped, tawny, in color, with long, nervous legs, pointed muzzle, long square-cut ears, a slender tail, forked or knotted at the end, and feet with several toes, like a dog's, or a cat's. As the emblem of the evil spirit, we should be inclined to attribute to it a ferocious nature, sanguinary and untamable; and, nevertheless, we see it always with a large collar around its neck, an evident sign that it had been tamed."

ANTS THAT EAT MEN

A BLACK carpet was crawling over the floor—a carpet that rustled, that was alive! It moved and spread itself—thousands of black ants—and more were coming. "Like an ocean tide the black waves rolled in. Instinctively I jumped on my chair." The writer is a German scientist, Dr. Harns Heinz Ewers, who survived an invasion of Mexican foraging ants—Tepeguas—"insect Huns," he calls them. The New York *World* quotes this narrative from his book, "which might well be called 'The Epic of the Ant,' so faithfully does it describe the lives of these almost-human insects." When the learned doctor had climbed upon his chair—

> I heard a dim "piep-piep." Then the pieping became louder—the pieping was intense. I listened—it came from behind the cupboard. Yes, behind the cupboard was a mouse-hole and a mouse-nest. Every day I had shared my breakfast with them, giving bread, cheese-rinds and sausage-casings. Now they were being eaten up alive. There is no escape when the black six-leggers come.
>
> They climbed my chair—ten, twenty, a hundred. Did they want to make me their prey? What did these blind things know of how large I was? Mouse or man—all the same to them.
>
> I stept onto the table. My head whirled, but not from the pulque. A repulsive stench arose from the blackies, as of carrion, seeming to penetrate the pores of the skin, eating through clothing and skin. They came up on the table after me. They climbed all four legs of the table, swarming all over the chair as well. Its back was several inches from the table; at least those creatures could not reach me. I pulled out my handkerchief, wanting to sweep away all that reached the top of the



STEEL INSURES STRENGTH AND SECURITY
D SECURITY
RITY
STEEL INSURES STRENGTH AND
STEEL INSURES S
URITY

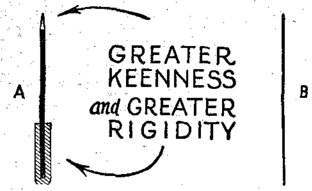
BEFORE YOU BUILD INVESTIGATE *STEEL*

BECAUSE steel takes less time, less labor to erect, alter or extend than any other building material. Because steel yields more space per strength-unit, yet offers greater resistance to wear and tear, stress or shock. Because the making of steel is independent of the human equation—steel is actually *fool-proof*. Because the amazing *durability* of steel is scientifically achieved as it can be in no other structural medium.

Get *all* the facts about steel, now offered to the public in the free book, "STEEL NEVER FAILS." Before you decide upon the kind of building you are going to invest in, find out why it pays best to invest in a *steel* structure. Find out why steel is best for the residence or small building, best for the tallest structure. Write now for a complimentary copy of the fact-book, "STEEL NEVER FAILS."

This educational advertisement is published by the American Institute of Steel Construction, a non-profit service organization of 218 members comprising the structural steel industry in the United States and Canada. Contributing also to the educational fund are these great rolling mills: Bethlehem Steel Company, Inland Steel Company, Jones & Laughlin Steel Corporation, Scullin Steel Company. The purpose of the Institute is to extend the use of structural steel in construction work of every size and type, from residences to skyscrapers and bridges. The Institute offers fullest co-operation with architects, engineers, the public, and all branches of the building trades. Correspondence invited.
AMERICAN INSTITUTE OF STEEL CONSTRUCTION, Inc., 285 Madison Avenue, New York City.

Thicker steel
Keener edges
Better shaves



COMPARE the Ever-Ready Blade (A) to the thin, wafer blade (B).

Ever-Ready has a staunch steel body—a body heavy enough to take a scientifically perfect bevel edge! It can be sharpened sharp! It keeps its keenness! It shaves with ball-bearing smoothness—quickly, cleanly, delightfully.

And the Ever-Ready Blade is reinforced with a sturdy steel "backbone". It's rigid like the old-fashioned razor. It meets each hair with unbending accuracy. There's no "give" to it—except the satisfaction it gives the shaver!

Try Ever-Ready Blades once—they'll be your good-morning friends forever after!

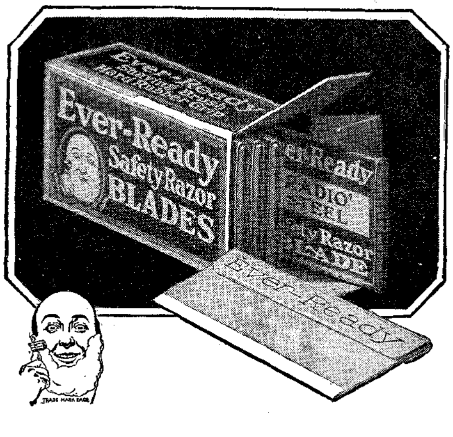
Your Ever-Ready Razor

is the finest razor that ever met a beard. We guarantee it for no less than 10 years. Our service department will replace your old Ever-Ready frame if it isn't giving 100% service. Send it to the

AMERICAN SAFETY RAZOR CORP.
Brooklyn, N. Y.

Ever-Ready Razors and Blades are sold everywhere

Ever-Ready Blades


Ever-Ready Safety Razor BLADES
Ever-Ready RADIO STEEL Safety Razor BLADE
Ever-Ready

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

table. They were coming over the edge, first a few, then more and more. I swept them off, balancing myself carefully; where-ever they appeared, I hurled them down into that black, moving sea.

If only those mice were dead at last! thought I. But they squeaked, and squeaked, ever more wildly, uncannily, hopelessly

Then I looked at the chair. It was entirely covered, legs, seat and back. But above where the curved back stood a little higher than the table, I saw a rare drama. Garlands of ants were hanging there, as thick as your thumb, garlands of ants! And I saw how their ranks grew, how one worker hung to the other. It was fascinating—I stood motionless, staring down at the creatures. I knew that they were blind—that they could not see at all. Yet they were coming from the chair to the table, forming a living ladder—

Now the first ants reached the table and swarmed over a match-box. And then the black hosts swarmed over the ladder and poured themselves all over the table. At the same time they appeared climbing up the four legs of the table, and the black flood rolled over the edges from every side. A second chain was completed from the chair to the table. I had to make but a single motion to hurl them to the floor—but the idea never occurred to me.

But I had to get away—the smell of carrion was more horrible than ever. In the next few moments they must reach me—I was nauseated at the thought.

Hardly two feet from the table was the washstand, and in the center of it stood the large pewter pitcher filled with water. There the doctor felt he would be safe, so he goes on—

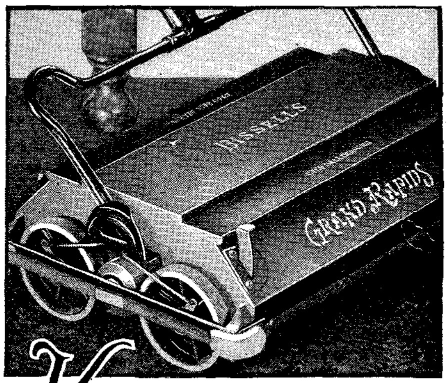
One step—I stood on the washstand—and in another I had both feet in the enormous pitcher. I noticed that the washstand was already covered with ants. Did they want to find out what soap tasted like?

I had stept among the "blackies" with my left foot—taking a half dozen into the pitcher with me. I fished them out of the water carefully.

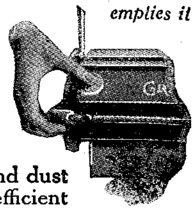
It was a frightful pewter pitcher in which I now stood. I had worried over it for a fortnight. Now I was very glad indeed that it was not china, which would certainly have broken. I stood straight as a candle, foot to foot. I will not say that it was very comfortable; I had to stand very carefully so as to preserve my equilibrium and not tip over. Sometimes I lifted the right foot, then the left, in order to rest a little.

The army continued to stream into the room under the door. They covered everything now, creeping into my trunk, climbing on the sofa, clinging to the walls, here and there. They were more and more by the minute. It seemed to me that they were in layers, as if the black waves down there were rising higher. It is certain that they were climbing the sides of the pewter pitcher, and already were running around the edge. I could hardly bear my cramped position any longer. What if I were to jump down and leap for the door? Run down the steps and out of the house?

But I had the feeling that I would sink up to the knees in those black waves. I



Keep a Bissell on each floor



NO other cleaning device can take the place of a Bissell for every-day sweeping. You just run it easily, lightly, over the carpet. Presto!—what-ever was there is gone! The Bissell is broom and dust pan in one. Many efficient housekeepers now keep a Bissell on each floor. The cost is so small and the time saved more than justifies the small extra expense.

The new Bissell is a marvel of efficiency. This improved sweeper gathers up all crumbs, dirt, grit, lint from rugs—keeps them faultlessly clean and saves precious minutes.

A new Cyco Ball Bearing Bissell will delight you with its ease of operation and permit you moving your present one up-stairs for added convenience.

The cost of the first half dozen brooms it saves pays for a Bissell which lasts for years. Play-size Bissells for a few dimes. At department, housefurnishing, furniture and hardware stores. The Bissell booklet—or a circular on care and use of your present Bissell—on request.

BISSELL CARPET SWEEPER CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.
Carpet Sweeper

5c
SMOKING

When your throat tickles, you will enjoy your next smoke more after a Bunte Cough Drop. Made of pure cane sugar, menthol and horehound. The menthol heals—the horehound soothes.

MENTHOL·HOREHOUND
Bunte COUGH DROPS
BUNTE BROTHERS, CHICAGO
Makers of World Famous Candies

knew that it was unreasonable, knew very well that the ants covered the floor only a fraction of an inch. Nevertheless I felt as if I would go in to the knees. A stumble, slipping in the crusht mass, falling in the midst of them—the black living sea swarming over me!

Now, for the first time I became worried. I would not look at the ants any more—I closed both eyes. But that piep, piep of the mice which they were eating alive—and this gruesome odor of carrion and garbage. It seemed to me almost as if they had taken fast hold of me, as if my body, my own breath was emitting this disgusting odor.

My head swam. I reeled—opened my eyes again, stood straight with the very last atom of will-power.

Then I saw how the blackies were coming into the water. They hung on the edge of the pitcher, one after the other, and dropt into the water as they built a bridge over to me—just as they had constructed a ladder from the back of the chair to the top of the table.

For a minute the doctor was very still, he tells us, and looked at them as they worked, seeing how they lengthened their living bridge, coming nearer and nearer to his leg. In those moments:

I could almost figure how long it would take them to get there—

And again I became dizzy. The fearful squeaking of the mice rang in my ears; the disgusting stench was sticky in my nostrils. My eyes smarted at sight of the black swaying waves; I thought that I felt the ants crawling all over my body and biting me in a thousand places. It seemed to me that my mouth was filled with black things—my tongue was parched, twisting with the awful struggle. Fear, fear—and a cold sweat. One loud shout of despair—then I jumped!

I do not know why I did not do this sooner. Nor do I know why I did it just at that moment. My bed was very close, hardly a yard from the washstand—I might have saved myself long before.

I made one leap into the middle of the bed. Without thinking I crept under the sheet and wrapt myself in it. I gasped—breathed—all danger was past. I knew that I was here. The four bed-posts stood in pewter saucers filled with kerosene—not a black beast dared come near.

I closed my eyes again, held my nostrils. Still that squeaking, but weaker, slowly weakening. Other rustlings I heard, which I could not explain to myself—from other creatures done to death, like the mice.

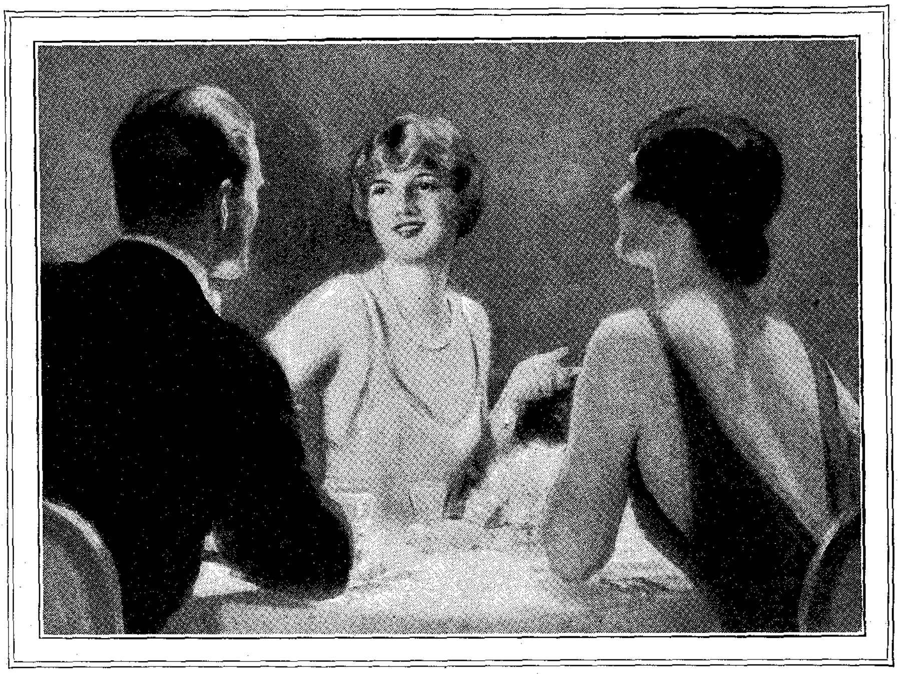
Then came the sharp cry of a bird. At once it came to me that this was the blackbird in its cage, belonging to the Indian woman. Would they eat him too—I wrapt my head in the covers—only to hear, see, smell nothing more.

And now we are shown the silver lining of the cloud:

The next morning the old woman brought me my breakfast to the bedside. She had great difficulty in awakening me—she did so most unwillingly, only because I had given the strictest orders. At once I thought of that night and the ants; I looked around, but saw nothing strange.

Had I dreamed all that? I asked the old woman if she had noticed nothing during the night.

She nodded, smiling. Certainly, the Tepeguas had been there. She knew it at once—whenever her bird screamed at night,



The art of smiling charmingly is the art of caring properly for one's teeth. That is why Pepsodent, urged by dental authorities, is also universally placed by experts, these days, near the top of the list of modern beauty aids.

When Teeth Are Film Free

Smiles Are Charming

The new way to combat the film on teeth—the source of many tooth and gum disorders—which numbers of leading authorities suggest

Send Coupon for 10-Day Tube Free

MOST persons' teeth and gums are imperiled, say many authorities, by a film that forms on teeth.

Ordinary brushing having failed to combat it effectively, a new way in tooth cleansing is being advised. A way that differs in formula and effect from previous methods. These are embodied in the special film-removing dentifrice Pepsodent.

Now an effective film combatant

By running your tongue across your teeth, you will feel a film; a slippery sort of coating. Ordinary brushing does not remove it.

Film absorbs discolorations from food, smoking, etc. That is why, according to leading dental opinion, teeth look dingy and "off color."

Film clings to teeth, gets into crevices and stays. It invites and breeds the germs of decay. And that is why it is judged so grave a danger to the teeth by authorities.

Film is the basis of tartar. And tartar, with germs, is the chief cause of pyorrhea. That is why regular film removal is urged as probably first in correct gum protection.

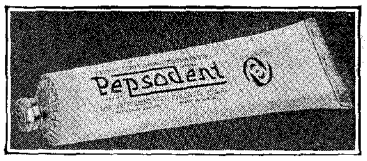
Most dental authorities urgently advise thorough film removal at least twice each day. That is every morning and every night.

For that purpose, obtain Pepsodent, the special film-removing dentifrice which leading dental authorities favor. Different from any other tooth paste.

Pepsodent curdles the film, then removes it; then polishes the teeth in gentle safety to enamel. It combats the acids of decay and scientifically firms the gums. It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. And meets, thus, in all ways, the exactments of modern dental science.

On dental advice, people are adopting this new way of tooth cleansing. Obtain Pepsodent, the quality dentifrice, at drug stores. Two months' supply at a moderate price—or send coupon for 10-day tube. Use twice every day. See your dentist twice each year. Make both a habit.

FREE—10-DAY TUBE



FREE—Mail coupon for 10-day tube to The Pepsodent Company, Dept. 1035, 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A. Only one tube to a family.

Name..............................

Address..............................

Canadian Office and Laboratories: 191 George St., Toronto, Canada. 2440

PEPSODENT

The Quality Dentifrice—Removes Film from Teeth

I WENT TO EUROPE ALONE!

"WEREN'T you a bit nervous about going abroad all alone?" So many of my friends asked me that!

There was only one answer. "Take the ships I took, and you'll know why I wasn't."

From my first arrangements to my lingering descent of the gangplank—I was surrounded by pleasant and helpful service. I had room-stewardesses who "maided" me as though they had nothing else in the world to do.

Deck stewards danced attendance—tucked me into my chair every time I perched there. The table stewards plied me with tempting foods—remembered my favorites, and brought me double portions. The only reason I didn't gain a ton was because I exercised it off!

No—going abroad wasn't really adventurous. It was like taking home along. Only home was never like that!

* * *

Majestic, Olympic, Homeric, Belgenland, Minnewaska—just five of a vast fleet of 102 ships. First class from $210 according to ship. (Winter rates are lower.) On our other ships—Cabin $145 up. Second class $135 up. Tourist 3rd Cabin $95 up.

"And so she sailed for Europe"—a not-too-long booklet will give you further details. *It was written* by a woman who went abroad alone—and sailed on our ships. May we send you a copy? Please address Dept. D, White Star Line, Number 1 Broadway, New York City, our offices elsewhere, or authorized agencies.

UTMOST OCEAN SERVICE
IMM

WHITE STAR LINE
ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
RED STAR LINE
International Mercantile Marine Company

LAW STUDY AT HOME

Become a lawyer. Be independent. **Earn $5,000 to $10,000 annually.** We guide you step by step—furnish all text material, including fourteen-volume Law Library. Degree of LL.B. conferred. Low cost, easy terms. Get our valuable 108-page "Law Guide" and "Evidence" books free. Send for them NOW

LaSalle Extension University, Dept. 252-LA, Chicago
The World's Largest Business Training Institution.

Filberts

Cosford Paper Shell

Hardy small trees or many stemmed shrubs bearing an abundance of rich flavored nuts. The best for small acreage.

HAZELNUT
(*American Filbert*)
2 to 3 feet - **$1.00** each
$10.00 per dozen
3 to 4 feet - **$1.50** each
$15.00 per dozen

KENTISH COB
(*English Filbert*)
2 to 3 feet - **$1.50** each
$15.00 per dozen
3 to 4 feet - **$2.00** each
$20.00 per dozen

COSFORD—PAPER SHELL
2 to 3 feet **$1.50** each - **$15.00** per dozen
3 to 4 feet **$2.00** each - **$20.00** per dozen

Send for our new Free catalog, illustrated in colors describing these and many other varieties of nut and fruit trees, shrubs, evergreens, roses and perennials for garden planting.

GLEN BROTHERS, Inc.
1769 E. Main Street Rochester, N. Y.

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

Tepeguas had put in an appearance. She appeared highly pleased over their visit; no more vermin in the house, not a rat or a mouse, not a lizard, a spider, a centipede, lice, or cockroaches. The bungalow had been eaten clean. The Tepeguas were excellent house-cleaners.

"But your bird, your blackbird?"

She laughed. Him? What could they do to him? His cage hung from the ceiling on a thin wire. No, he ate the Tepeguas—that was the reason he was so glad and screamed when they came in. She had gathered a couple of handfuls of them, and brought them in; a few that had remained behind lying near a snake, of which nothing but the skeleton remained.

Poor snake, thought I, such a beautiful creature, with his blue markings and golden eyes. I had caught him a few days before in the forest, and put him into a wooden box, under the steps leading into the bungalow.

But now I must get up. My guide was below, waiting with the horses. When I came back in the evening all would have been washed up; strong scented flowers would be there, so that I would not notice the odor of the Tepeguas.

Since that time I have received several visits at night from these wandering armies. They were never pleasant.

Those living with us in the house, the insects of all kinds, rats, mice, birds, reptiles, must perceive the odor of the oncoming army of wandering ants before we do; at least they become greatly excited before humans see or smell anything. They try to escape, which is not so easy, for the insect Huns absolutely surround the house and enter it from all sides.

Doctor Ewers dissipates many misconceptions about ants, says Clifton Harby Levy, writer of the *World* article. For example:

> Most of us think of ants as constant workers, and the suggestion is credited to Solomon, in the Book of Proverbs: "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways and be wise: which having no guide, overseer or ruler, provideth her meat in the summer, and gathereth her food in the harvest." Solomon meant well, and was partly correct, for when the ants work they work hard, and they do lay up store for the time of famine.
>
> But the ants have queens, and there are some species of ants which might belong to the human "Wobblies," for they never work, being constitutionally opposed to any productive labor. The Amazon ants, for instance, are the greatest of warriors, invading nests of other ant-species, enslaving them and compelling them not only to work for their conquerors but also to rear their brood, while they spend all of their time in fighting and primping. Then there are the bluffer ants, which once may have been great fighters, for they have developed enormous mandibles which they clash and so frighten larger and stronger ants into serving them. But they are so weak that if a battle takes place all they can do is rush about and clash their mandibles to frighten the foe, and even the wounded must be dispatched by their slaves, as they lack the physical power to give the coup de grâce.
>
> The ant seems to have been the original

A GOLDEN OPINION
"Stockholm is appropriately called 'The Venice of the North.'"—Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, in McCalls Magazine.

SWEDEN
Welcomes You

"A Cradle of Ancient Northern Culture"—Sweden reveals the cherished relics of an old civilization and as proudly exhibits her modern achievements.

The quaintness of the past lingers in the picturesque costumes of Dalecarlia, the romantic ruins of Visby, and the ivy-clad castles and churches. The Arctic snows of Lapland, 'neath a never-setting sun, crown a region of weird beauty, readily reached by electrified railway.

Modern cities, a moderate summer climate, comfortable and inexpensive travel, excellent hotels, tasty cooking, and a friendly greeting everywhere. English is spoken thruout Sweden.

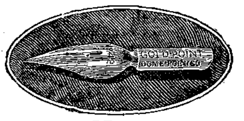
Nine days from New York, via Swedish-American Line, or via London or the Continent. Booklet "Touring Sweden" from any travel bureau, or

SWEDISH STATE RAILWAYS
Travel Information Bureau
52 Vanderbilt Avenue, New York

High School Course in 2 Years

You can complete this simplified High School Course at Home inside of two years. Meets all requirements for entrance to college and the leading professions. This and thirty-six other practical courses are described in our Free Bulletin. Send for it TODAY.

AMERICAN SCHOOL
Dept. H-252A, Drexel Ave. & 58th St. © A S 1923 CHICAGO



1858 1927
Spencerian

— No. 42 —
The Smooth-Writing Favorite

Fine, Medium, Stub, Dome, and Broad-Edge points. A Perfect Point for Every Person. — — — — Used by discriminating penmen + Sold by dealers everywhere.

[Written with the new Spencerian Series—the Frances Moore Broad-Edge Pen.]

Enclosed find 15 cents for 10 popular pen points and a WORLD ATLAS printed in colors.

Spencerian Pen Company 349 Broadway, New York
LD. 2 26

paper manufacturer (perhaps with the wasp), for there are certain species which make the fine wood-dust and mixing it with their own saliva build great nests of paper so thin as to be comparable with the finest silk tissue made by the skill of man.

Unlike the bees, the ants may have as many as fifty queens in a large nest. The ant nest is a matriarchate; that is, it looks to the queen-mother, one supreme queen, but she simply demands service, and gives no orders. In many species her life regulates the life of the entire people, for she may live fifteen or sixteen years, but when she dies the rest of the inhabitants of that nest soon pass out of existence, for some inexplicable reason.

At the hymeneal flight the queen may have as many as three or four male mates, something like the Tibetan women who marry several brothers, and rule the home. Strangely enough the queen preserves the male germs all the rest of her life in a small sac, from which she may or may not fructify the eggs as they pass from her own ovaries. If they are fructified, the young are queens or workers; if not, they are males. In this way the queen supplies just the sexes required for her people, as many males as are needed, and the larger number, workers, which are arrested females.

In this fashion Doctor Ewers lets us look into the life of many of the five thousand species of ants, and always in that living, interested way which keeps the reader eager for more information so pleasantly acquired.

RUNNING A ZOO IN THE VELDT

THE leopard was loose. The animal nursery was in an uproar. Monkeys screamed, baboons barked and roared, huge birds beat their wings against the cages and called shrilly. Pandemonium reigned. The nursemaid—or, rather, nurse-man—was in bed when the big cat's collar broke, but he "jumped out of bed, grabbed a pair of pants and a rifle," and ran to the fracas. Skillum, the leopard, was padding excitedly around the monkey cage, while the gibbering inmates scuttled from one corner to the other in fear of their lives. Skillum had been at Wynant Davis Hubbard's base animal camp at Tara, Northern Rhodesia, for over a year, and his foster father was very fond of him. While Mr. Hubbard hesitated for the barest second, wondering how to get the cat back, his wife came up, and we read on in *Boys' Life:*

> I did not need to explain the situation to Margaret. One look was enough. There was that huge leopard already crawling over the top of the cage, snarling and grunting in his eagerness to get at the monkeys. What were we going to do? I did not want to shoot Skillum if it were in any way possible to catch him. We were very fond of him, and besides he was a valuable animal.
>
> I looked at Margaret. "Do you think we can catch him by the tail?"
>
> "I don't know. We can try. He knows us and I don't think that he will turn on us."
>
> "All right. See if we can get him by the tail. If you do get a hold of him keep up a steady pull on the tail and he can't

Payroll Banditry is America's Reign of Terror

Are you willing to help put an end to it?

Todd
Trade-mark

The new Todd Super-Speed Protectograph

THE victim is studied long before the attack. The event is timed to seconds. A few vicious blows . . . a few deadly shots and then—the bandits disappear with the payroll . . . often murderers as well as robbers.

You shudder as you read nearly every day the accounts of payroll robberies. But did it ever occur to you that you, unwittingly, might be helping these desperadoes continue their terrifying business? For, as long as payroll cash is carried by messengers or handled in offices, payroll banditry will certainly flourish.

More and more business men are seeing the importance of abolishing the cash payroll system. They *pay-by-check* and thereby thwart the bandits. They *pay-by-check* and guard the lives of their employees.

And today this system of paying is easier, speedier, more economical, more convenient, and safer than ever before. For The Todd Company has perfected the fastest and simplest check-writing machine ever made—the Todd Super-Speed Protectograph. It writes the amount line on checks at the phenomenal rate of 1200 to 1500 an hour.

The amount is shredded in indelible ink into the very fiber of the paper. No chance of raising it even though a forger should get hold of it. No shortage claims. No lining up for pay. Above all, you are freed from the worry of handling payroll cash on your premises.

Let a Todd Expert show you the Super-Speed Protectograph, and demonstrate its unprecedented speed, simplicity, ease of operation, economy. Send the coupon below, attached to your business letterhead, and we will mail you our comprehensive little book, "Modern Payroll Practice." Every executive and every banker will find in it much new and valuable information. The Todd Company, Protectograph Division. (Est. 1899.) Rochester, N. Y. *Sole makers of the Protectograph, Super-Safety Checks and Todd Greenbac Checks.*

1 *The Protectograph* is made in a variety of standard models, one for every type of business, priced from $37.50 up. Only Todd can make a Protectograph.

2 *Todd Greenbac Checks,* with their patented self-canceling features, are reasonable in price—even when purchased in small quantities.

3 *Standard Forgery Bonds.* Qualified Todd users receive policies at the most advantageous discounts from the Metropolitan Casualty Insurance Company, New York City.

Todd Expansion Creates Opportunity for Salesmen. National advertising identifies the Todd name with the protection of bank accounts—business and personal. New models are being made for a constantly widening market. This era of expansion means opportunities for men who can qualify to represent a progressive organization. If you are interested, write to us at once. © 1927, The Todd Company

TODD SYSTEM OF CHECK PROTECTION

THE TODD COMPANY 2-26-27
Protectograph Division
1143 University Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Please send me a copy of "Modern Payroll Practice" and detailed information about the Todd System of Check Protection.

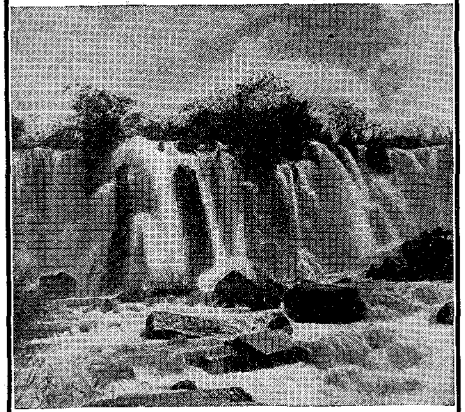
Name________________

Business________________

Address________________

South Africa

THE LAND of mystic magnificence—of towering mountains, majestic waterfalls, beautiful rivers and verdant veld. The land of modern cities and native Kraals.

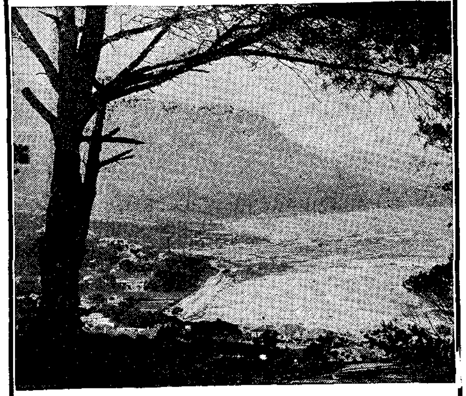


Where you can see—

- *The Great Diamond and Gold Mines*
- *The Quaint Kaffir Kraals*
- *The Mighty Drakensberg Mountains*
- *The Wonderful Victoria Falls*
- *The Magic Cango Caves*
- *The Beautiful, Speedy, Preening Ostrich*
- *The Glorious Cape Peninsula*

The South African Government Railways are internationally famous for comfort, speed, safety, convenience; dining and sleeping car service.

Write for free booklet, "Cape to Cairo," or send 12 cents (to cover postage) for fully illustrated 175-page travel book, "Cape of Good Hope."



SOUTH AFRICAN TOURIST BUREAU
Bowling Green Offices, New York City

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

turn on you. I will cover you with the rifle."

It was a good theory, but would it work? Skillum had been a pet for over a year. But now that he was wildly excited over the monkeys would he remember that? Wouldn't he just turn and cut us all to pieces with his claws? A wounded leopard is the most dangerous animal in the world to face. What about one not wounded, but crazed with blood lust and the excitement of the chase?

I walked over toward the cage. Margaret went to the other side. Skillum snarled and spit at me from the top of the cage. I walked a little closer, talking to him in a quiet voice. He looked at the monkeys and then made a sudden short lunge at me. I threw up my rifle and fired a shot into the air. At the same time I ordered him off. He obeyed and leapt to the ground. But the fascination of the monkeys was too strong. He started round and round the cage, growling and snarling. Every time he passed us he spit and snarled. Our only chance was to grab that switching tail of his and to pull for all we were worth. Skillum passed Margaret. I saw her start and then shrink back. He came past me, but I did not have the courage either. Then Margaret grabbed him. I heard her gasp as she took hold of the tail—I moved over with my rifle ready. She firmly dragged Skillum back to his wire, talking quietly to him all the way. Once at his wire we petted him, scratched his chin and talked to him while we quietly slipt a new collar around his neck and snapt on the chain.

It had not taken ten minutes, but we were shaking when it was done. That was putting our theories of handling wild animals to the acid test. Skillum had been raised by humans from the time he was a tiny kitten and had always been treated fairly and kindly. He knew no other type of handling, altho he recognized discipline. He trusted us implicitly and we trusted him. We had never hurt him and never teased him. He obeyed us always, but because he wanted to, not because he was afraid not to.

You could not do this stunt with any and every leopard that got loose. You must know your animal's individuality and take into consideration its foibles and its temper just as you would those of a human being. No two animals are just alike. Each one has its personality.

Mr. Hubbard had an excellent chance to observe animal personality, for he tells us that around the three living huts of the camp were all sorts of residences for all sorts of beasts. Antelopes were boarded conveniently near the milk supply base, the cattle kraal—while on the other side of the paddock was "carnivorous alley," and:

Near the kitchen three leopards had their run. Next to these was a little cheetah also running on a light chain attached to thirty yards of heavy steel wire.

Then five baboons. Each one had a six-foot pole with a kerosene case nailed to the top. Such luxury made them very superior. From the top of their boxes they directed the camp with barks and squeals. Nothing missed their attention. They were by far

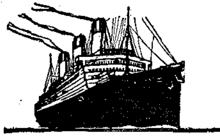
$95 (up) takes you to EUROPE!

Round Trips $170 up

HAPPY days at sea in Tourist Third Cabin, the new type of economical transatlantic travel designed for college people and American business men and women.

In our fleets you have a choice of many sailings, among them *Majestic,* world's largest ship, and *Minnekahda, Minnesota, Devonian* and *Winifredian,* the latter four the only *exclusively* "Tourist Third" ships in the world.

Sailings from New York, Boston and Montreal to principal European ports.



For complete information and literature address Tourist Department, No. 1 Broadway, New York, our offices elsewhere or any authorized steamship agent.

IMM

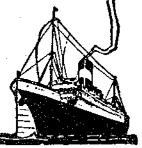
WHITE STAR LINE
RED STAR LINE · ATLANTIC TRANSPORT LINE
INTERNATIONAL MERCANTILE MARINE COMPANY

SOUTH AMERICA

A Wonderland that is so different!

BARBADOS **RIO DE JANEIRO**
MONTEVIDEO **BUENOS AIRES**
Also northbound at Santos and Trinidad

Fortnightly Service by the luxurious
S. S. VOLTAIRE **S. S. VAUBAN**
S. S. VANDYCK **S. S. VESTRIS**
Specially built for tropical voyaging



LAMPORT & HOLT LINE
26 Broadway, N. Y. or local agent

TYPEWRITER PRICES CUT

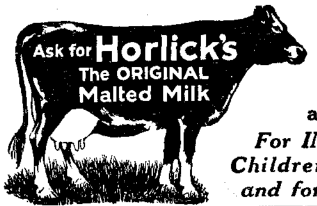
World's best makes—Underwood, Remington, Oliver—prices smashed to almost half.

$2 down and it's yours

10 Days Trial

All late models, completely rebuilt and refinished brand new. GUARANTEED for ten YEARS. Send no money—big FREE catalog shows actual machines in full colors. Get our direct-to-you easy payment plan and 10 days' trial offer. *Limited time, so write today.*

International Typewriter Ex., 186 W. Lake St., Dept. 224, **Chicago**



Safe Milk and Food

For INFANTS, Children, Invalids and for All Ages

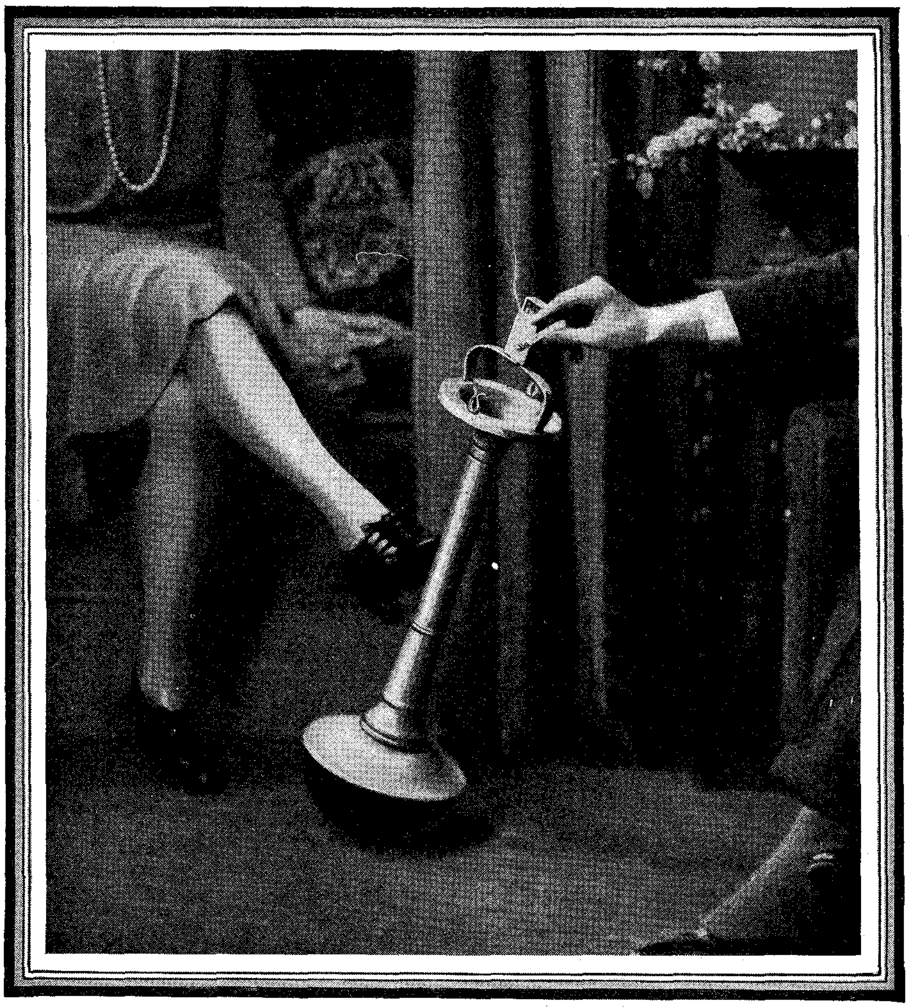
JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING, SWOLLEN, SWEATY FEET
25 CENTS — ALL DRUGGISTS

the most inquisitive of all our adopted children. Civet cats came next. Long and low, with heavy manes on their yellow spotted coats, they were the only animals of over five hundred which we were unable to tame. A motley collection of eagle owls, grass owls, little white-faced owls shared the next cage. Along the side of them were the eagles, hawks, and vultures. Then came a pair of lovely wild dogs. Three hundred yards from the kitchen starting-point the alley ended with the python's cage.

Scattered in corners and any other unoccupied place were monkeys, a warthog, a cage of zimba cats. In the kitchen slept our mongoose mouser. The dining-room was perpetually being commandeered for use as a home for youngsters that needed constant feeding and looking after. Tame sable antelope wandered around free and our three bluejays used the roof tops as their particular home.

Any one who tires trying to make a baby take its bottle might try feeding a python by way of a little variety. Time was no object in his camp, philosophically remarks the author, for "stuffing twenty pounds of raw meat down a python's throat and then massaging it gently to force the meat into its stomach may take six hours," and he continues:

> Formulas of milk and gruel must be prepared for the young antelope. Grass and insects collected for the baboons. The cages must all be cleaned and fresh water distributed twice a day. Tiny zimba cats have to be fed every two hours on finely ground chicken and warm milk. Young kingfishers yell for food every half-hour. The monkeys fight and tear their house to pieces. It must be rebuilt and the fight stopt. Then perhaps something breaks loose. The camp is in an uproar until the beast or bird is found and captured again. Patience and a great love for wild things are essential. With these two aids tempered with ordinary common sense any wild animal can be tamed and trained. They will become your friends and talk to you in their own language. When you can do this with them you begin to appreciate how much African wild children have to teach you. How quick they are to learn, how courageous, how appealing and above all how lovable they are.
>
> Away out in the midst of the yellow grass of the African veldt the days slip by very rapidly. One day is much like another. It makes very little difference whether it is Monday or Thursday. The work goes on and the stock must be looked after just the same. But we had several unfailing seven-day clocks. They always told us when Sunday had arrived. Periodically some one of the baboons would get loose.
>
> "Inkos, Mike has bitten his collar off."
>
> "All right, Cigaret, where is he now?"
>
> "In the kitchen, Inkos."
>
> "Bring some boys, Cigaret, and we will catch him."
>
> He rushed over to the kitchen and beat on the piece of rail that served as a farm bell. As the signal which meant that some animal was loose rang out, the natives came running from the compound. We surrounded the kitchen. Two boys stood by the window and the rest of them scattered to points of vantage around the doors and close to the ventilation holes of the roof. Margaret came over.
>
> "What's the trouble?"
>
> "Usual Sunday pastime. Mike is loose again."



The patented roly-poly "ROCK-A-BY" base makes Smokador swing back into upright position instantly

LOOK . . .
it can't tip over and spill!

SMOKADOR is the new idea in ash stands . . . when you bump into it, it doesn't tip over and spill.

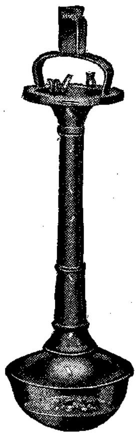
Ashes and stubs are always out of sight and out of smell. None of that smoldering of half smoked cigarettes. No ashes to spill or blow over rugs, table runners or furniture . . . perfect cleanliness.

And best of all, Smokador combines attractiveness with utility. It is a decorative note of color in any room. Many interior decorators use Smokador as a distinctive touch in homes, clubs, hotels and offices. On limited trains and ocean liners . . . you see Smokador almost everywhere.

There is only one Smokador

Don't be misled into taking any but the genuine—look for the name, Smokador, on the match-box holder and on the bottom of the bowl. This mark is a guarantee of genuineness, perfect workmanship and material. Sold by the better department stores, furniture stores, sporting goods, office equipment and gift stores and other stores that carry smart things.

If your dealer can't supply Smokador, send the coupon and $10.50 for each Smokador—check or money order ($11.00 if you live west of the Mississippi; $15.00 in Canada). Your order will be filled through your dealer.



Made of durable metal.

Note the snuffer grips—two on each Smokador. They hold forgotten smokes and snuff them out.

Ashes and stubs fall through the bottomless tray and hollow stem down to the bowl where they can't smolder or smell.

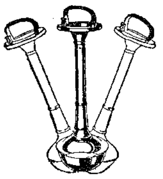
To clean, infrequently, disconnect stem by a twist to left and empty the bowl. No mess. No fuss.

Six Colors!

Smokador comes in six attractive colors . . . Mahogany, Dark Bronze, Willow Green, Chinese Red, Olive Green and Roman Gold

There is only one
TRADE MARK
Smokador
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
© 1927, S.M.CO.INC

Diagrammatic picture showing how the patented roly-poly "rock-a-by" base swings Smokador back into position. See! It cannot tip over and spill!



TRADE MARK
Pat'd. Oct. 27, 1925,
Dec. 1, 1925

L D
2-26-27

Smokador Mfg. Co., Inc., 130 West 42nd St., N. Y.

I enclose (check)—(money order) for $10.50 (west of the Mississippi, $11.00; $15.00 in Canada). Please send one Smokador to be delivered through nearest dealer. Color desired is checked below:

*Name*____________________________

*Street*____________________________

*City*____________________________

*State*_______________

Mahogany ☐ Chinese Red ☐
Dark Bronze ☐ Olive Green ☐
Willow Green ☐ Roman Gold ☐

Smokador catalogue folder and name of nearest dealer mailed on request.

Phoenix
ARIZONA

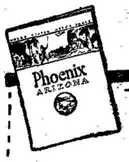
. . . . and forget that zero weather ever existed!

VISIT Southern Arizona—Phoenix—the winter vacationist's eldorado. Come now!

Phoenix and the Salt River Valley are the playground of the Great Southwest. Horses and guides will take you up to flashing mountain tops, through deep canyons, to nearby prehistoric Indian dwellings. Autos will drive you through weird desert lands, over famous Apache Trail Highway to Roosevelt Dam—where you can fish or motorboat. A great vacationland or homeland.

Any outdoor sport you fancy, any day in the year. Golf *now.* Blue skies *now.* Sunshine and flowers *now.*

Come NOW to Phoenix. Send for booklet TODAY. Santa Fe and Southern Pacific, free 10-day stop-overs.



Phoenix Arizona Club
600E Chamber of Commerce Bldg.,
Phoenix, Ariz.

Send me free Booklet and information.

Name ....

Address ....

....

CLARK'S
Famous Cruises!

NORWAY AND WESTERN MEDITERRANEAN
[3rd Cruise]
July 2, 1927

A 52-day cruise on the specially chartered Cunard Liner "Lancastria" leaving New York July 2, to the sunny Mediterranean—visiting its lands so replete with history, romance and legend, and to Norway, the scenic wonderland of the earth. Itinerary includes Lisbon (Madrid), Spain (Granada), Tangier, Algiers, Italy, the Riviera, Sweden, Norway, Scotland, Germany. European stop-overs, $600 to $1300, including Hotels, Guides, Drives, Fees, etc.

[8th Cruise]
ROUND THE WORLD
s s "Caledonia" Jan. 16, 1928
125 days, $1250 to $3000

[24th Cruise]
MEDITERRANEAN
s s "Transylvania" Jan. 25, 1928
65 days, $600 to $1700

Proposed
South Africa Cruise
Including Ceylon, India and the Mediterranean, Jan. 25, 1928
96 days, $750 to $2000

FRANK C. CLARK
Times Building, New York
Telephone BRYant 3592

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES
Continued

Opening the door carefully, I stepped into the kitchen. What an awful smell. Pepper had been scattered liberally on the hot stove. A broken cup, bits of bread and some smashed eggs covered the floor. But no baboon. There was the corner of a dish sticking out from under the stove. I pulled it out. Rice pudding, or rather what had been a rice pudding. I got down on my knees.

"Ah, there you are, you little devil!" I reached in carefully and tried to grab Mike by the back of the neck. "Ow! That stove! Catch him, catch him, he is coming out of the door." He was too quick.

"Make a circle around him. Grab him. Grab him if he tries to run. He can't hurt you. What! a youngster like that! He hasn't got enough teeth to bite you with. Don't be an idiot."

"Grab him, Johnnie. Careful, you fool. Don't squeeze his neck so hard."

I put a new collar on him and hitched him up to his six feet of light chain. Screaming, Mike makes little dashes at me and dances up and down threatening all manner of terrible things. But he doesn't mean them. I walk up to him and offer him my bare arm. Immediately he is all attention and affection. Squatting down he begins a thorough overhauling of my skin. Each hair and pore is examined minutely. When he finds a grain of the salt he is looking for, Mike bites it off, but so gently that I don't feel it. We are friends again. The eggs and pepper and the chase are forgotten and forgiven. Next Sunday he will be loose again probably, but for the week we shall have peace, at least as far as the baboons are concerned.

Another baboon, Flanigan, was very fond of human contacts, and "always streaked for the compound as soon as he managed to get loose." Whereupon, as Mr. Hubbard relates:

If it was meal time, Flanigan would join a circle of "boys" and take his place in the circle around the porridge bowl just as a native would. Strolling over after him I would find him pinching off a handful of the stiff porridge as if to the manner born. He didn't pinch out of turn and he always made a ball of meal of the correct shape before putting it into his mouth.

There never was any difficulty in catching Flanigan. Saiman, a huge native, was his devoted friend. When he had had his fill of porridge, Saiman would call Flanigan, and the two would sit side by side talking a queer language of their own. Saiman's side of it consisted of ejaculations and short sentences spoken or intoned in a crooning singsong. Flanigan would listen critically and answer with appreciative stomachy grunts. Those two understood each other perfectly. Saiman would look at Flanigan:

"Now we will go back to your brothers."

Immediately Flanigan would scream like a child and rub the dirt with his hands.

"What is the matter with you? Didn't you hear the bell? Come on."

Saiman would extend his enormous black arm and Flanigan, still screaming, would take a hold. Off they would go, Saiman striding along talking nonsense, and Flanigan clinging to his arm screaming abuse and pretending to bite.

VISIT SCOTLAND FIRST

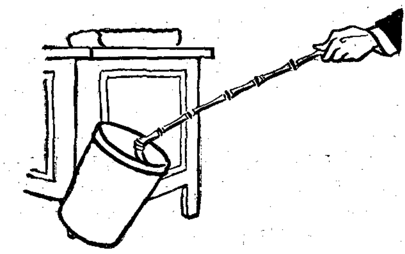
Gleneagles Hotel in the heart of the Scottish highlands is the ideal place to make your headquarters. Apart from the natural beauty that surrounds it, and the wonderful days of sport you may enjoy within its confines (golf at Gleneagles is famous the world over), Gleneagles is in the centre of the historical and romantic counties of Scotland.

Travel to Scotland on the LONDON MIDLAND AND SCOTTISH RAILWAY—the only railroad which offers alternative routes. To go to Scotland one way and to return the other is to see much of the finest scenery in Britain.

For advice and literature about travel in England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales, apply to John Fairman, L.M.S. Agent, 200 Fifth Avenue, New York; S. J. Sharp, 86 Yonge Street, Toronto; or any office of Thomas Cook & Son.

LMS

London Midland & Scottish Rly.
Euston Station & St. Pancras Station, London



I'll borrow yours!

Miscellaneous trash litters his desk top. He is short a waste basket. Looks around for one. Spies *yours!* Goodbye waste basket! You grit your teeth. Then—lucky day! An efficiency expert requires "one for every worker". Simple solution! Why didn't *you* think of that?

VUL-COT
-the standard waste basket

For office and home. Colors to harmonize with furniture and hangings. Solid sides and bottom. Guaranteed for five full years — *many have been in service for thirty.* Buy them by the dozen—at stationery, house-furnishing and department stores.

National Vulcanized Fibre Co., Wilmington, Del.

WANTED
Women Teachers
to Travel this Summer

An internationally known Chicago Corporation with branch offices throughout the United States and three foreign countries, will have openings this summer for 200 energetic, earnest women teachers for special work in educational sales field. Permanent position for those who qualify, leading to high salaried executive position. Applicants must be between 25 and 40 years of age with Normal School or College training and teaching experience—able to work the entire vacation and free to travel extensively. Give age, training, experience and time you can start. Write today for full details about our interesting Summer Travel Plan.

F. E. COMPTON & CO., Dept. D-91
1000 N. Dearborn St. Chicago, Ill.

MRS. L. R. PIPER
District Manager
Minneapolis Office
Started work with us one summer. Now one of many high *salaried executives* who came to us from the schoolroom.

AGALENA'S LIFE OF RAPINE

BROTHERS and sisters rushed upon one another with widely extended mandibles, all intent on fratricide and cannibalism. 'Twas their first hungry impulse on being hatched in a swarm from the cocoon their mamma had spun for her numerous eggs, and the orgy of slaughter that followed their début in the light of day soon reduced the multitudinous family to less than a third of its original number. Describing that ferocious battle of baby spiders, S. F. Aaron tells us that chance and the first hold determined the advantage. And then relating in *The Dearborn Independent* "The Life Story of Agalena, the Silk-Spinning Tragedienne," he proceeds:

Thus Tiny seized Grayback from the rear and pierced his abdomen, feasting with savage relish, and while thus engaged Yellowlegs leapt upon Tiny, wounding her in the thorax and drinking her blood. Brownie and Spotty met face to face and instantly closed; the contest was decided by Stripes thrusting his hooked and keenly pointed mandibles into Brownie. Whereupon, both becoming satiated, for they had each dined on two or three of their family, Stripes and Spotty quietly drew apart, as others of the warring and well-fed cluster were doing, leaving the empty bodies of the slain to shrivel and blow away.

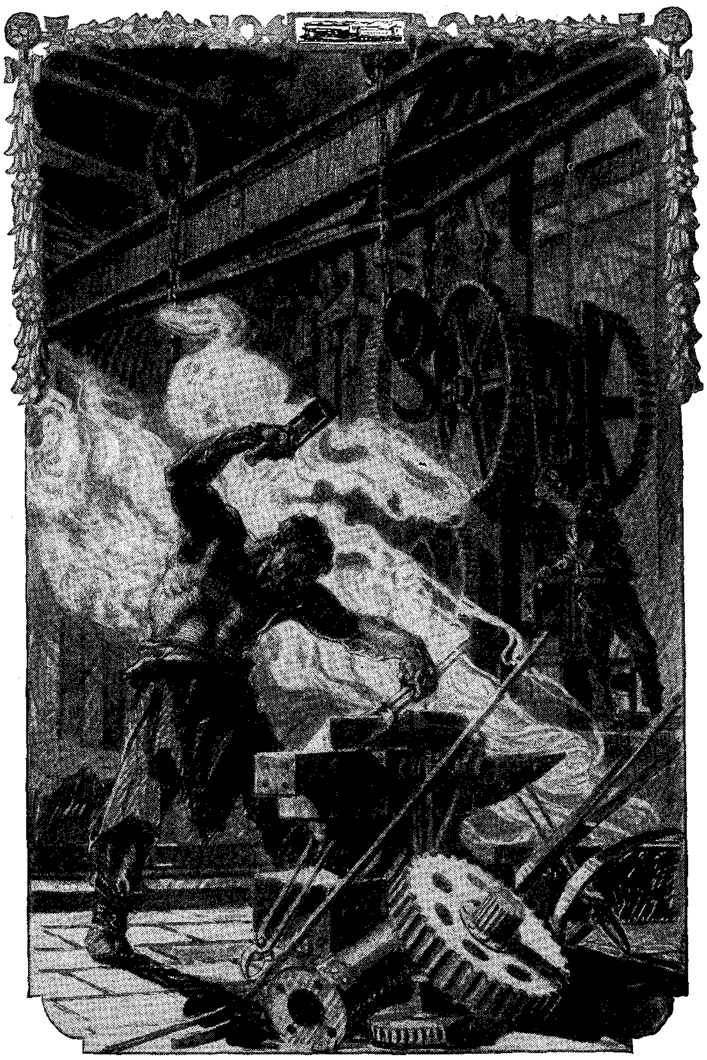
The little spiders now scattered widely, fearing, as always, other enemies, and indeed from these they very soon suffered a further depletion. A dozen or more of them went to allay partly the ever keen appetite of a thrasher; a bluebird dined upon twice as many; a house wren, still keener of eye, fed until she felt compelled to retire to her well-filled hollow-tree limb and lay another egg.

Spotty had been fortunate from the first; she had crawled to the leaf carpet and then beneath a flat stone, half of which was raised a quarter-inch from the ground. Stripes, again hungry, had followed closely; Spotty turned quickly, but there was no grapple. Instead a long, sticky tongue shot out from the deepest part of the chink and Stripes disappeared. So did Spotty, but not down the highland salamander's tickled throat. Recognizing a dangerous locality, and never one in which to play Saint George with such a dragon, our little adventuress fled, the speed from her eight legs greatly surpassing that of an ant or even a silver bug of twice the baby spider's size.

No larger to begin with than a small letter "o" of this print, Spotty had little chance to defy anything that was at all aggressive. Beset by persistent dangers on every side, survival would be impossible were it not that such small, dull-colored creatures are exceedingly inconspicuous. Their chief enemies are the birds, the shrews, the ground and tiger beetles, the centipedes, the mason wasps, the larger ants and some adults of their own class, mostly of different species.

As Spotty grew rapidly larger, soon attaining a quarter-inch length of body, she avoided with fine discrimination those other bloodthirsty killers, to combat which would mean death-grapples or disabling encounters. Instead, she preyed upon the helpless kinds, as plant lice, very young grasshoppers, leafhoppers and small, spineless caterpillars.

So lived and dodged and fed occasionally and grew our little bandit, possest of the keenest instincts, never losing her caution,



"To Shape and Use"

". . . Not as idle ore, but iron dug from central gloom . . . to shape and use." Tennyson knew that behind the creation of wealth lies the intelligent use of natural resources.

Beneath the surface of the Southern states lie great seams of coal, easily accessible and cheap to mine. In the same areas, and almost at the doors of the furnaces, are gigantic deposits of iron ore and limestone.

Here pig iron and finished steel are produced in steadily growing volume for use in many parts of the world. And much of it is used in building the rapidly growing South.

The natural advantages and the growth of the Alabama steel industry are typical of all Southern industry—the resources of the South are being used to build a great industrial empire.

Traffic on the Southern Railway System has increased 250% in the last twenty-five years. To handle this greater traffic efficiently, the Southern, in the same period, spent $375,000,000 for new equipment and for enlargements and improvements on its 8,000 miles of lines serving the states east of the Mississippi and south of the Ohio.

The Development Service of Southern Railway System, Washington, D. C., will gladly aid in securing industrial locations, farms and home sites in the South.

SOUTHERN
RAILWAY SYSTEM

THE SOUTHERN SERVES THE SOUTH

The Shoe

you're always hearing about

EVERYWHERE you go, women are talking about the wonderful comfort of the Arch Preserver Shoe—how this shoe *combines* foot happiness with lovely appearance. No wonder the Arch Preserver Shoe in ten years has become the most widely accepted in America!

THE
ARCH PRESERVER
SHOE

is different in that it has a concealed, built-in arch bridge to support the delicate foot structure. There can be no straining or sagging of the arch. The Arch Preserver Shoe is also different because it has a flat inner sole (crosswise) that prevents pinching of the nerves and blood-vessels. These two features are patented and exclusive. They are found in no other shoe.

The Arch Preserver Shoe has become famous because it has given to women a new idea of foot comfort and usefulness. It will do as much for you—and for your children. You'll be delightfully surprised when you realize that you may have the smartest of styles in such a shoe.

ARCH PRESERVER SHOE
REG. U.S. PAT. OFFICE
"KEEPS THE FOOT WELL"

The Arch Preserver Shoe for women and misses is made by only The Selby Shoe Co., Portsmouth, Ohio. For men and boys by only E. T. Wright & Co., Inc., Rockland, Mass.

The Sylvia *The Beatrice*

The Selby Shoe Co.,
559 Seventh St., Portsmouth, Ohio.
Please send booklet No. Y-59, "A New World."

Name..

Address..

City....................State....................

My shoe dealer's name..

BEASTS, BIRDS AND TREES

Continued

nor failing to identify either foes or desirable prey. And within a month of her existence she had desisted from the terribly risky wanderings, and, selecting almost at random a place that offered foundation, had followed the all-dominant hereditary tendency to entrap her food.

From one stout grass stalk to another, and then to the end of a stone, she spread her rapidly spun cables; then back and forth between these well-anchored foundations she stretched others, working almost incessantly throughout a part of the night so that the morning found a densely woven, veil-like carpet, or better, a hammock, with a round, funnel-shaped shaft near one end, leading down among the denser mass of grass almost to the ground.

Within this silken shaft or tube, hidden from the prying eyes of the spider-hunting birds, Agalena, now almost half-grown, rested to await possible victims, says Mr. Aaron, and continues:

> This first and early summer web was stretched to cover at least thirty-four square inches of insect-infested ground. It was a close silken mesh sometimes more than six inches long and as wide. All about on this bank of sunlit cinquefoil, low fern and woodland grasses, there were scores of these webs, possibly made by surviving sisters, each differing from its neighbors only by reason of the varying positions of the anchorages—here a stalk, there a twig, perhaps stones or bits of fallen tree-branches serving as the supports. And each, as the sun first peeped at it, was bespangled with drops of glittering dew, like diamond-encrusted lacework, a familiar sight to every early riser in the country.
>
> Many are the vicissitudes of these trap webs of Agalena; a passing fox or skunk or mink, a wandering woodchuck, perhaps a deer or less carefully treading bovine may wipe the frail things out of existence—an irreparable wreck—and the small rigger must begin all over again in the same or a near-by spot. Our spider built her third web within five or six days; each time it remained broken until darkness came on, for in the daytime, because of her vigilant enemies, she may not safely venture to emerge from her retreat, except with a marvelously rapid dash out and back again to ascertain the cause of some agitation of the web, or to make a capture of some defenseless insect.
>
> So swift are these sallies from out the funnel and back again that the human eye can hardly follow them. Thus the Agalena species has earned for itself the name of champion runner of the entire animal kingdom, considering, of course, by nice calculation the matter of relative size. Capturing one of our little friend's kindred by slipping a butterfly net beneath her funnel and then poking her with a straw until she seeks safety below, she may be taken home, turned loose on the bare dining-room table and with stop-watch in hand her time in traveling the six-foot expanse may be calculated. If a racing auto could go at like speed in proportion, it could easily traverse a mile in less than five and a half seconds and cover the distance from New York to Chicago in one and one-half hours!
>
> Agalena's last web was larger, neater and more concave than any of its predecessors; one of the supporting strands, fully a

Ramble in Raleigh's native land

It is glorious Devon—where the apple blossoms mingle with the salt tang of the ocean—the land of mighty seamen, Drake, Hawkins and Frobisher.

From Land's End to London, along the pathway of the Great Western Railway, there is a wealth of historical, literary and legendary associations set in England's fairest scenery. And many delightful resorts and over 300 golf courses.

This year land at Plymouth and visit Devon, where the language and customs are the same as yours. Start planning now and send for illustrated guide No. 35.

K. W. C. GRAND, *General Agent*
505 Fifth Ave., New York

GREAT WESTERN
RAILWAY *of England*

Sterling
Radio Necessities for Set Owners and Service Men
The Sterling Manufacturing Company
2831-33 Prospect Avenue
Cleveland, Ohio, U.S.A.

FREE this Sterling

32 page RADIO BOOK—

Your most valuable ally in selecting your *necessary* accessories and home servicing equipment. Tells what testing meters are needed for every purpose, explains the correct use of "B" Eliminators, shows seven types of battery chargers, gives the "how and why" of checking set operation and of renewing the life of tubes *at home. Write today for booklet "E"—no obligation.*

The Sterling Mfg. Co., 2831 Prospect Ave., Cleveland

Cuticura
Loveliness
A Clear
Healthy Skin
Insured by Every-day Use of Cuticura Soap

CALLOUSES

Quick, safe relief for callouses and burning on bottom of feet.

At all drug and shoe stores—35¢

Dr Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

School Advisory Department

The Literary Digest

LITERARY DIGEST readers seeking schools or colleges, or aid in the solution of their educational problems, are invited to write to our School Advisory Department. It is necessary that inquirers give age and sex of the student, locality and kind of school, approximate tuition, and any other information that may aid us in giving this service.

The School Advisory Department continues to serve, as it has for many years, our readers and the schools without fees or obligation.

Address

The Literary Digest

354 Fourth Avenue, New York

foot in length, swayed slightly with the breeze-stirred clover stem to which it was attached. The spider, motionless, lay in wait for prey for hours at a time; yet she was not always idle, for with the silk with which she was still plentifully endowed she was constructing that rounded ball differing not at all from those of billions of generations of her species. It was at once a hope chest and an instinctively inspired cradle.

Once the broad web was disturbed with more than the usual violence caused by entrapt victims, some of the strands even being broken. A long-horned, green grasshopper of the false katydid kind, twice the size of our spider and twice as strong in its leaping hind legs, with broad wings that it could not use because its claws also were entangled in the web, proved impossible to pull loose and drag within the funnel, but the natural savagery of the little heroine must not be denied. Therefore, in spite of beating wings and kicks in every direction, Agalena leapt upon the frantic monster and sunk her envenomed mandibles deep, tho not before the equally strong jaws of the invader had seized and injured one of the spider's legs.

Weakened by the poison, the grasshopper quickly succumbed, but was still an almost impossible burden, to be overcome in time however, had not a shrill buzzing and the downward dart of a shining black object interfered.

This time the lady spider seems to have realized that she was "up against it," for we read on:

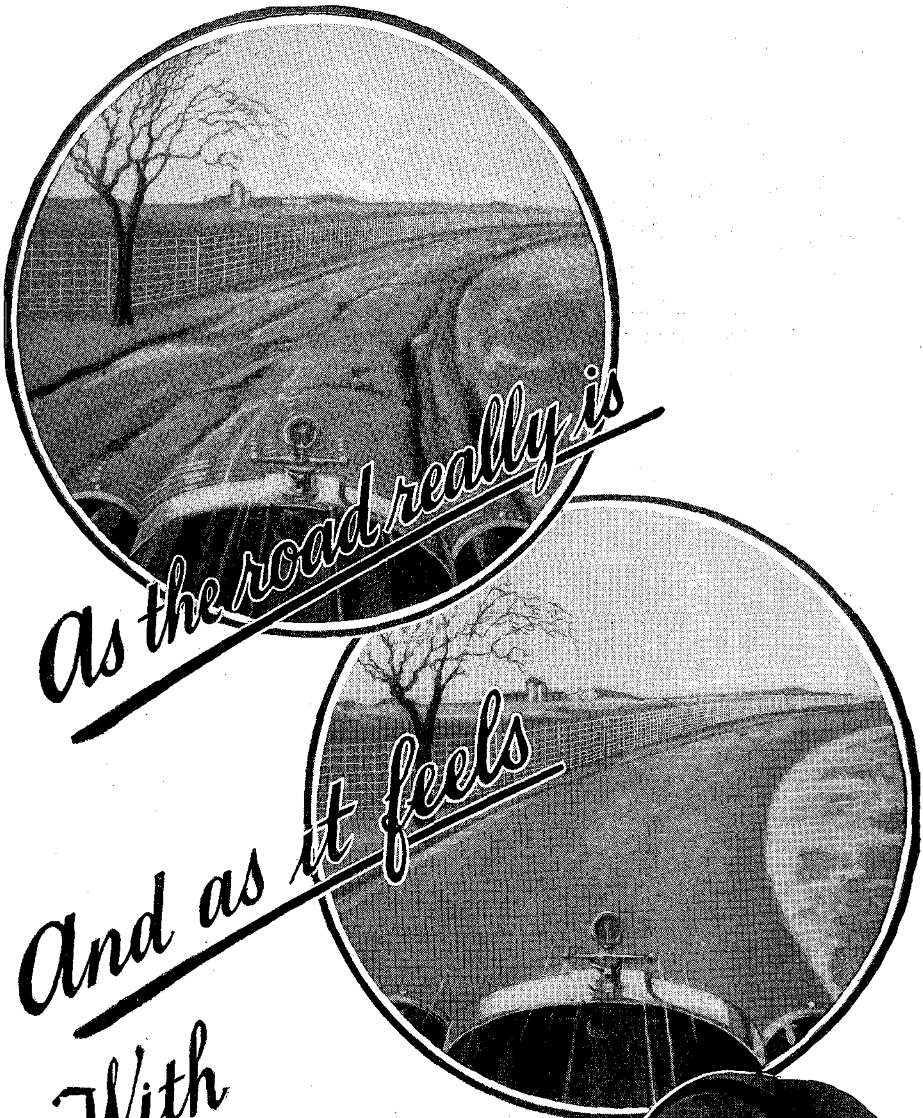
Well knowing which of her enemies to respect, Agalena fled to her tube, through it and into the grass tangle beneath, and not a moment too soon, for the digger wasp followed half-way. Had its eyesight been as sharp as its organs of scent, and its imagination in the least developed, it would have proved a redoubtable Amazon indeed to have continued on after viewing the dead insects that had been hauled into the tube, sucked dry and discarded below. The wasp loitered about but a short time, then flew away. Agalena remained hidden beneath the denser basic leaves of the grass much longer. The green, long-horned grasshopper lay dying, struggling a little with a persistent vitality, eventually to be gobbled up by a bob-white.

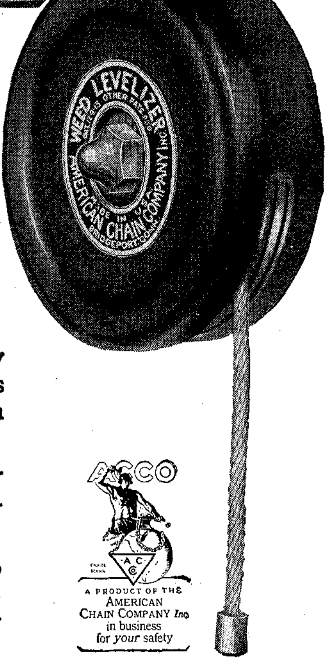
It was about this time that Agalena's one and only suitor came acourting to find the lady of his choice from the first not at all shy, but quite inclined to meet him more than half-way. A webless wanderer he, darker in color and a little smaller than his lady-love; a swift-footed hunter among the lower herbage, and surviving because of his agility and caution.

However, after the manner of many stage and screen stars, Agalena tired of him soon after the ceremony, and had he not submitted to be chased entirely and forever away, he would quickly have been slain and eaten, as are the countless spouses of other spider species.

At last the silken egg sac was filled with the tiny golden pellets, and our little savage had fulfilled, to the utmost of her hereditary inclination, the brief motherly concern for at least one batch of her offspring.

THE interesting article in our issue of January 29, entitled "Shifting Peaks," should have been credited to the pen of Mr. M. S. Franken of the New York *Times*.


As the road really is
And as it feels
With



WEED Levelizers

People feel the difference the moment they put Levelizers on their cars—for Levelizers make a rough road seem ever so much smoother than it really is.

On smooth surfaces Levelizers let the car springs and balloon tires soften minor irregularities—they have no stiffening effect.

But come to rut or track, chuckhole or bump—WEED Levelizers instantly exert a restraining pull that prevents the car body from bounding upwards.

Your car dealer or accessory store will sell you WEED Levelizers. Just tell him the year and model of your car.

AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY, *Inc.*
BRIDGEPORT, CONNECTICUT
In Canada: Dominion Chain Co., *Limited,* Niagara Falls, Ontario

Makers of WEED Chains
and WEED Bumpers

ACCO
A PRODUCT OF THE AMERICAN CHAIN COMPANY *Inc* in business for *your* safety

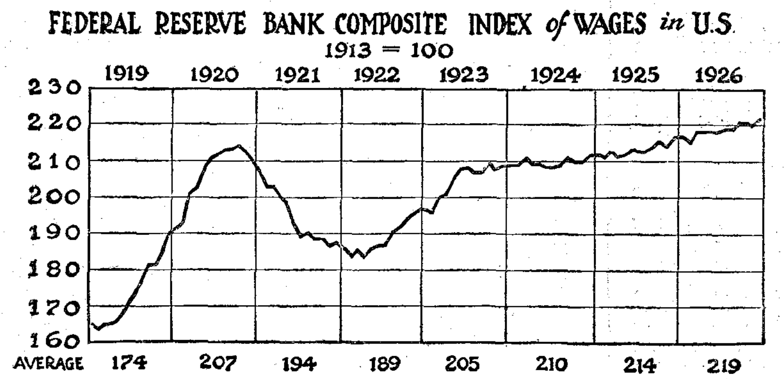
Levelizers require no adjusting or lubricating. A heavy steel cable of patented construction—"Preformed"—insures long life. There is no friction taken up by the steel cable—nothing but straight pull.

They "level the road as you go"

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

WILL HIGH WAGES LAST?

PROSPERITY AND HIGH WAGES are so linked together in the United States that the continuance of the existing level of wages means as much to the capitalist as to the laborer. For, as Merryle Stanley Rukeyser, financial editor of the New York *Evening Journal*, puts it in *Forbes*, "a real cut in real wages would eliminate part of the effective demand for ships and shoes and sealing wax, and would cause a serious crisis in American business." This writer has been studying the wage situation for himself, and has also consulted a number of economists and authorities on labor, and he comes to the conclusion that "tho there will be adjustments up and down to bring wages in individual trades in line with the general wage-level, and in the general wage-level in accordance with changing business conditions, the American system of diffusing widely relatively high purchasing power through wages has come to stay." Similarly, Edward H. Smith discusses the existing high wage-levels in *Business* (Detroit), and ventures the opinion that better times for the wage-earner are here for good. He notes, by the way, that on the basis of actual buying power our working people are from 25 to 50 per cent. better off than they were before the war. This latter statement is bolstered up by a review of a number of inquiries recently made by statistical authorities into labor conditions in a large number of industries and industrial centers.



HOW WAGES HAVE RISEN IN THE LAST EIGHT YEARS

Looking back a little, Mr. Smith notices that fairly accurate wage statistics were first available in 1840. Wages rose very slowly, in fact hardly preceptibly, from 1840 to 1860. During and after the Civil War. wages rose, the peak coming around 1872. "At that time, wages reached the high level of about 70 per cent. of the 1914 figures, or three-fourths more than the wages of 1840." There was a drop after the panic of 1873, a recovery bringing wages back to the 1872 level in 1890, and then a fairly gradual rise between 1880 and 1900. There was a sharp upswing around 1900, which was still in progress "when the late war came along and again sent the wage thermometer bounding and leaping." The peak came in 1920, "when the average wage of the American workman was two and one-third times as high as it had been in 1914, and approximately seven times the average of 1840." As we remember, there was a wage depression in 1921 and 1922, from which there has since been complete recovery so that wages are again around the peak. Mr. Smith derives two interesting conclusions from these facts:

> First, we observe that wages and probably prices never go back to former levels. They rise sharply and decline somewhat, but the steady tendency is upward. Thus, those who yearn for the good old days when a dollar was a dollar must readjust their ideas. Second, we observe the influence of wars. Nothing ever has done so much to raise wages as war.

These earlier statistics are, of course, somewhat incomplete, as they do not take into account anything but hourly wages, and do not throw much light on actual purchasing power. But recently, statistical authorities have been making more scientific studies, and Mr. Smith finds it roughly possible to answer the question whether "the man who works for hire is actually better off than he was twelve or thirteen years ago, and if so, to what extent?" He starts with the building trades, in which wages have been notoriously high, and thus briefly condenses the results of a survey of these trades in our chief cities conducted by the Industrial Conference Board, the United States Bureau of Labor Statistics, and a trade journal:

> Between the summer of 1914 and the fall of 1920 the composite wage scale in these trades and communities rose almost exactly 100 per cent. In the depression of 1921–22 there was a falling off of 12 per cent., bringing the scale back to 75.5 per cent. above the 1914 level. But since 1922 there has been a steady rise. At the end of 1925 the wages of these workmen had been bucked up to 116 per cent. above 1914, and in some places they rose even higher in 1926, so that now they are about 118 per cent. over the prewar level.
>
> It seems incredible, but, proportionately, this increase is not so great as that enjoyed by the manufacturing trades, whose hourly pay in the same period, rose 134 per cent.; in the same period, too, the average wage-rate of employees of railroads went up 142 per cent.; and between 1914 and 1925 the anthracite miners were boosted 192 per cent.

Coming to purchasing power, after deducting a general increase of a little less than 100 per cent. in the cost of living since the war, Mr. Smith finds that "on the basis of hourly rates, building trades are 28 to 30 per cent. above their 1914 standard." They were the best-paid class of laborers before the war, and Mr. Smith concludes that on the basis of annual income, "even with their lapses of idleness, they are probably better off than other workmen."

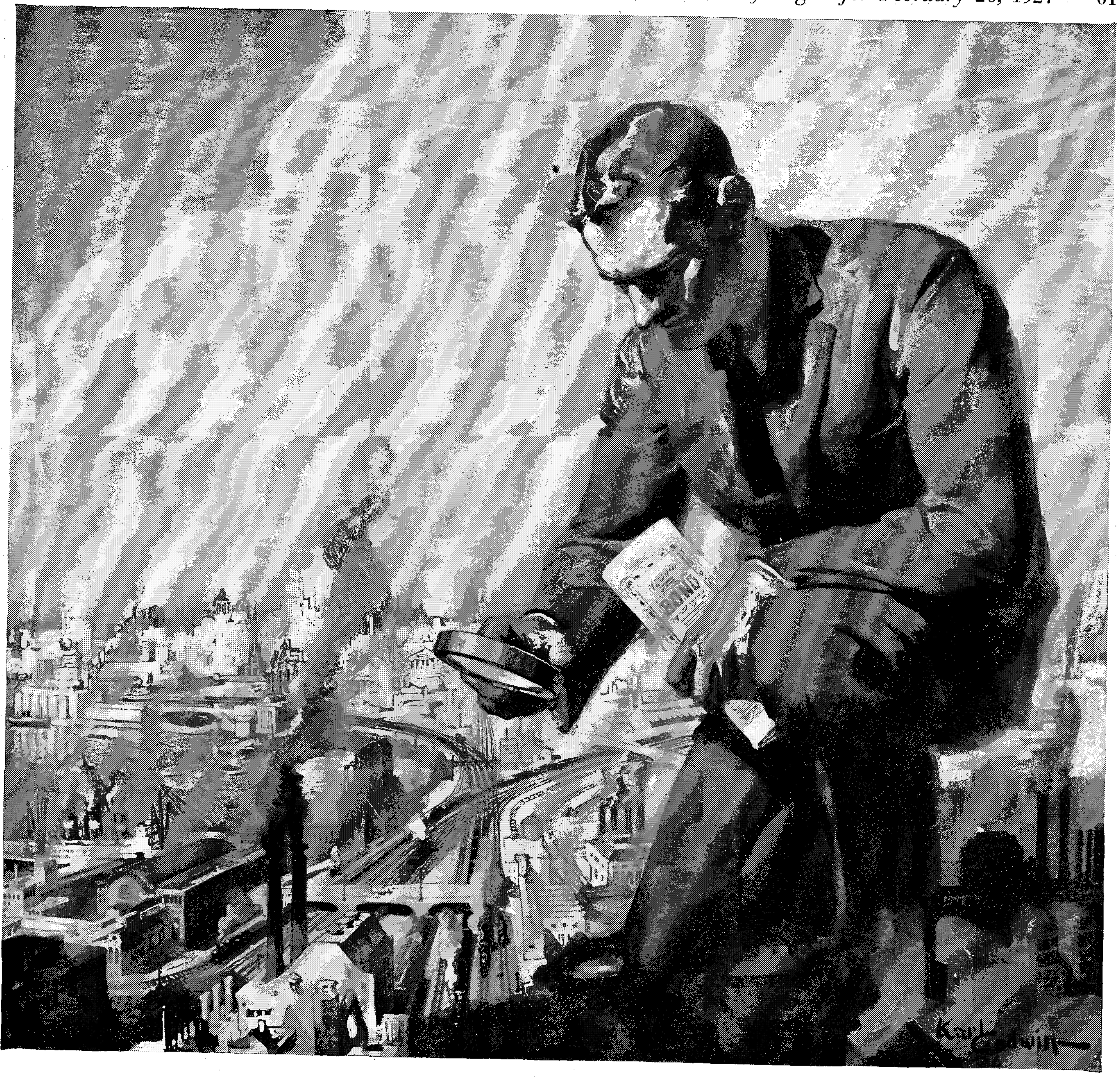
A survey of a million and a half railroad employees of all grades is summed up by Mr. Smith as follows:

> In 1914 the average weekly pay of these railroad workers was $15.17. At the end of 1925 it was $30.35, or almost exactly twice as much, so that the cash increase was 100 per cent. But the cost of living for railroad employees has risen to such an extent that the railroader's net gain over 1914 is only about 17 per cent.

In anthracite mining it is difficult to find an average figure. Between 1914 and 1924 average hourly pay for most grades of labor had risen from 28.4 cents to 82.9 cents, an increase of 192 per cent. Efforts to put this on a weekly basis bring the increase down to 163 per cent. Then the increase in living costs, which seems to have been above the average in this industry, "brings the real gain down to 58 per cent." The average annual earnings are found impossible to compute.

A survey of some three-quarters of a million representative workers in manufacturing plants all over the country, giving "an accurate cross-cut of the whole field," is summed up thus:

> It was found that in 1914 the average hourly earnings of all workers surveyed was 24.5 cents, slightly less than that of the railroad workers. The average weekly earnings were then, however, only $12.54 which is more than $2.50 less than the average



—*for closer scrutiny*

THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY
NATIONAL CITY BANK BUILDING
NEW YORK

CLOSE scrutiny, supported by seasoned judgment, forms the background for our varied bond offerings. All the benefits of intimate world-wide contacts, broad statistical resources, long experience in all fields of finance become yours when you buy bonds recommended by The National City Company. Monthly lists of current offerings will be sent you regularly upon request.

The National City Company

National City Bank Building, New York

OFFICES IN 50 AMERICAN CITIES · INTERCONNECTED BY 11,000 MILES OF PRIVATE WIRES
INTERNATIONAL BRANCHES AND CONNECTIONS

Clothes Afire—
Wife Saved!

SUPPOSE this happened to you.

"Suddenly my wife's dress caught fire and I heard her frantically calling for help. I rushed upstairs with our Pyrene Fire Extinguisher and pumped the Pyrene liquid on her blazing dress. Instantly the fire was out and my wife saved from a frightful death."

Be prepared against fire hazards by putting an Improved Pyrene Fire Extinguisher in your home today.

IMPROVED
Pyrene
TRADE MARK
FIRE EXTINGUISHER

KILLS FIRE—SAVES LIFE
PYRENE MANUFACTURING CO., Newark, N. J.
CAUTION: *Use only Pyrene Fire Extinguishing Liquid (patented) with Pyrene Fire Extinguishers*

STANDARD DICTIONARY superiority quickly becomes plain to the man or woman who investigates.

Wheatsworth
WHOLE WHEAT GRAHAM CRACKERS
ELEVEN ADVENTURES in Health Free

THE coupon below opens the road to high adventure—in health. For in eleven delicious crackers—whole wheat blended with brown sugar—it will bring you a double supply of energy in quickly available form.

Wheatsworth Crackers abound in the mineral salts, vitamins and bran so essential for joyous well-being—that make the brain keen, the mind eager and alert. Send for a package today—Free!

F. H. Bennett Biscuit Company
130 Ave. D, Dept. B, New York City

Gentlemen: Please pass the crackers. Enclosed are 3 cents for postage.

Name............................

Address............................

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

for the railroaders at the same time. At the end of 1925 these same workers in the manufacturing lines were receiving 55.9 cents an hour, and in the first half of 1926 the rate was 55.7 cents, 127 per cent. higher than in 1914. Even on the weekly basis there was almost as heavy a gain. The average weekly wage rose from $12.54 to $27.27, or 117 per cent. By comparing the risen living costs it was determined that the workman in the manufacturing field to-day is 34 per cent. better off on the hourly and 28 per cent. better off on the weekly basis. The discrepancy arises from the fact that to-day the weekly average of hours worked is somewhat lower.

From his study of the whole subject, Mr. Smith draws these simple conclusions:

> The much feared post-war slump has not materialized, and probably will not come except in the shape of temporary depression, like that of 1921–22. Finally, workers as a whole, whether union or non-union, to-day are from 25 to 50 per cent. better off—actual buying power considered—than before the war.
>
> The general office-worker, the clerical man, is not considered in these figures. The reason for this omission is the simple fact that it has been impossible to get reliable data. What few facts there are available, however, indicate that, in comparison with the others white-collar men have not fared so well.

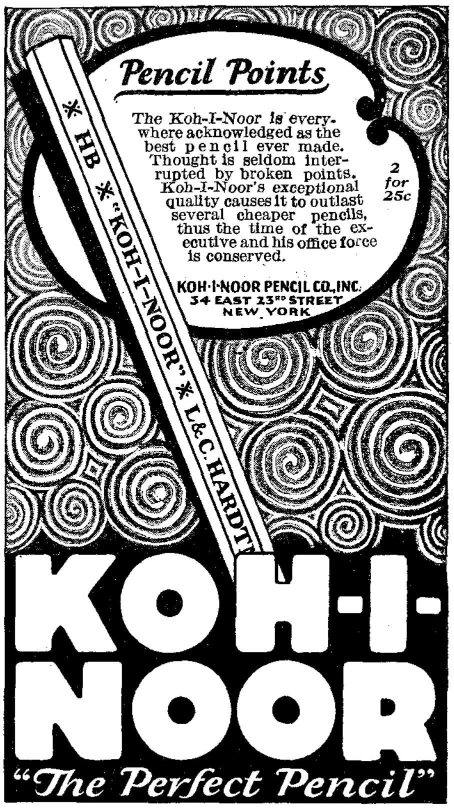
Turning to the Rukeyser article in *Forbes* we find a concurrence in the belief that the general level of real wages is now at a peak. Mr. Rukeyser quotes the answers of several authorities to his question, "Will high wages last?" President Green of the American Federation of Labor says:

> I should answer most emphatically in the affirmative. A high-wage policy is now definitely a part of our business administration, and has proved necessary to insure low unit production costs.

Prof. Thomas N. Carver, Harvard economist, similarly has "no hesitation in answering in the affirmative." He thinks that the existing restrictions on immigration and Prohibition are two factors tending to keep wages high. Leo Wolman, economic advisor to the Amalgamated Clothing Workers of America, answers Mr. Rukeyser's question with a simple "Yes." Another economist, Prof. Henry R. Seager, of Columbia, is not quite so positive, saying: "I believe resistance to demands for higher wages will strengthen in 1927, but I do not look for any organized effort to lower wages." Paul H. Douglas of the University of Chicago's School of Commerce and of Administration, has little fear of falling wages as long as the increased productivity of our machinery keeps up.

Coming specifically to prospects for the current year, Mr. Rukeyser concludes that:

> Wages that are out of line are likely to be brought into line. There is, however, little reason to expect marked general wage increases. Stability is what informed labor leaders hope for.



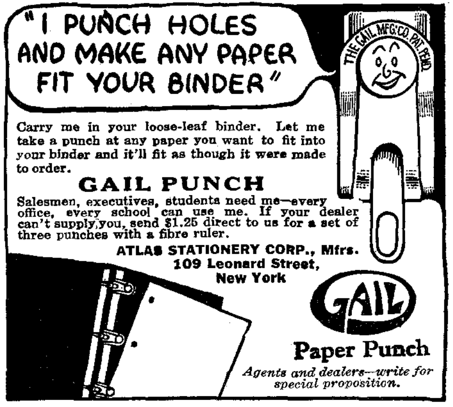
Pencil Points

The Koh-I-Noor is everywhere acknowledged as the best pencil ever made. Thought is seldom interrupted by broken points. Koh-I-Noor's exceptional quality causes it to outlast several cheaper pencils, thus the time of the executive and his office force is conserved.

2 for 25c

KOH-I-NOOR PENCIL CO., INC.
34 EAST 23RD STREET
NEW YORK

KOH-I-NOOR
"The Perfect Pencil"


"I PUNCH HOLES AND MAKE ANY PAPER FIT YOUR BINDER"
THE GAIL MFG. CO. PAT. PEND.

Carry me in your loose-leaf binder. Let me take a punch at any paper you want to fit into your binder and it'll fit as though it were made to order.

GAIL PUNCH

Salesmen, executives, students need me—every office, every school can use me. If your dealer can't supply you, send $1.25 direct to us for a set of three punches with a fibre ruler.

ATLAS STATIONERY CORP., Mfrs.
109 Leonard Street,
New York

GAIL
Paper Punch
Agents and dealers—write for special proposition.

CRANE VALVES

150 Pounds Pressure *2500 Pounds Pressure*

ITCHING RASHES
quickly relieved and often cleared away by a few applications of
Resinol

Save Your Feet

When all else fails, end your suffering with the *Heefner Arch Support*
No Metal

Fully patented. It re-adjusts the entire foot. Write for free book and statements from doctors and users.

Heefner Arch Support Co., 300 M.E.Taylor Bldg. **Louisville, Ky.**

PRACTICAL RADIO
Fifth Edition Revised and Enlarged
By Henry Smith Williams, M.D., LL.D.

To know all that there is to be known about radio—fundamental principles—how radio outfits are made—new styles of equipment—you should read this standard text-book. 157 pictures of radio apparatus. 455 pages, including glossological index and official list of broadcasting stations.

12mo. Cloth, $1.75, net; $1.89, post-paid.
FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

February 8.—In his speech from the throne, opening Parliament, King George says it is the desire of the British people to place their future relations with the Chinese "on a footing of friendship and good-will," and that they "will maintain the traditional policy of non-interference in the internal affairs of China."

Marshal Chang Tso-lin, Manchurian war-lord, and foe of the Cantonese, promises safety to aliens, and says the Peking Government will maintain its credit obligations, but warns that it expects the Powers to respect China's sovereign rights.

February 9.—Two hundred people are reported killed in a battle between the insurgents and government forces at Oporto, Portugal.

Chinandega has been recaptured by the Conservatives from the Liberals, according to a dispatch from Managua, Nicaragua.

February 10.—Chang Tso-lin, head of the allied war-lords of the North, announces that the Northern troops have begun their drive to hurl back the Cantonese invaders into the South.

The British Government notifies Eugene Chen, Cantonese Foreign Minister, that British troops now en route to China will land at Hongkong and will not go to Shanghai if the Chinese Nationalist Government agrees with the British Government as to the administration of British concessions.

Government forces under General Carmona drive out the insurgents from their last stronghold in Lisbon, Portugal.

February 11.—The Cantonese Army, moving northward into the province of Chekiang, is reported defeated by the troops of Sun Chuang-Fang, commander of the Northerners, after heavy fighting near Hangchow, in which it is said thousands were killed.

February 12.—Forces under Marshal Wu Pei-fu, ruler of central China, and troops of Marshal Chang Tso-lin, Northern dictator, clash by mistake in Honan province.

February 13.—The Diaz forces in Nicaragua recapture the village of Muy Muy after hard fighting with liberal troops, who are reported to have looted the town and burned a number of houses.

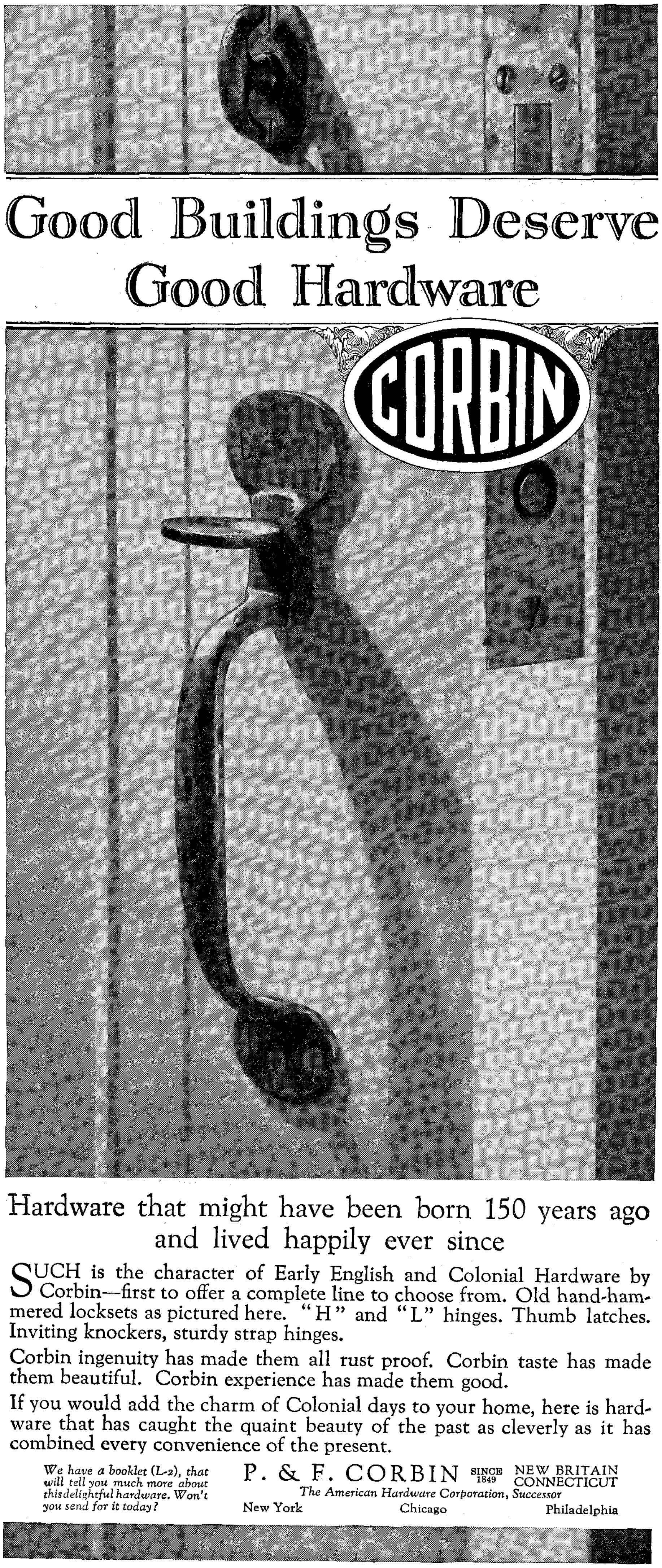
February 14.—No agreement between the Chinese Nationalist Government and the British Government having been reached concerning the administration of the British concessions at Hangchow and Kiukiang, British troops are landed at Shanghai for the protection of British nationals.

Ten people are killed and forty injured as a result of a head-on collision between an express train and a local on the London and Northeastern Railway near Hull, Yorkshire, England.

Earthquake shocks in Dalmatia and south Herzegovina, Jugoslavia, take a heavy toll of life.

DOMESTIC

February 9.—The State Department receives notice from Great Britain and


Good Buildings Deserve Good Hardware

CORBIN

Hardware that might have been born 150 years ago and lived happily ever since

SUCH is the character of Early English and Colonial Hardware by Corbin—first to offer a complete line to choose from. Old hand-hammered locksets as pictured here. "H" and "L" hinges. Thumb latches. Inviting knockers, sturdy strap hinges.

Corbin ingenuity has made them all rust proof. Corbin taste has made them beautiful. Corbin experience has made them good.

If you would add the charm of Colonial days to your home, here is hardware that has caught the quaint beauty of the past as cleverly as it has combined every convenience of the present.

We have a booklet (L-2), that will tell you much more about this delightful hardware. Won't you send for it today?

P. & F. CORBIN SINCE 1849 NEW BRITAIN CONNECTICUT
The American Hardware Corporation, Successor
New York Chicago Philadelphia

COMFORT
through flexibility in these smart shoes which give foot health to men and women everywhere

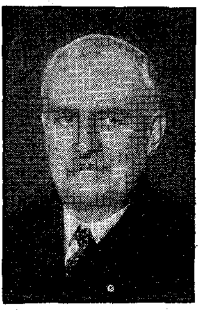
AT home or abroad, you can know the joy of foot freedom, of buoyantly supported arches, of feet that never complain, in a pair of smart Cantilever Oxfords.

Your foot is comfortable and free in the Cantilever because this shoe is natural in shape and *natural in action.* Like your foot, the Cantilever Shoe is flexible from toe to heel. It harmonizes so closely with the action of your foot that you forget you are wearing shoes. And you will enjoy the springy type of support that only a snug, all-leather arch can give you.

Near you there is a store where you can see how good-looking Cantilevers are and feel how comfortably they fit your feet. Look in the 'phone book under "Cantilever" and if your local store isn't listed there, write the Cantilever Corporation, 414 Willoughby Ave., Brooklyn, N.Y., for the address.

Cantilever Shoe
MEN . . WOMEN . . CHILDREN

Practical Books for the Writer, Speaker, Editor, Teacher
For All Thinking Men and Women
By FRANK H. VIZETELLY, Litt.D., LL.D., Managing Editor of the NEW STANDARD DICTIONARY



A Desk-Book of Errors in English
IT treats of the hundred and one questions that arise in daily speech and correspondence which are not touched on by the dictionary. *The New York Times* says: "The scope and plan of the volume, which is of handy size and alphabetical arrangement, strike one as pleasantly sane and sound." 243 pages. $1.50 net; by mail, $1.60.

Essentials of English Speech and Literature
Fourth Revised Edition
A RECORD in concise and interesting style of the Origin, Growth, Development, and Mutations of the English Language. It treats of Literature and its Elements; of Writing for Publication and of Individuality in Writing; also of the Corruption of English Speech. $2.00 net; by mail, $2.14.

Words We Misspell in Business
A PERFECT guide to correct spelling of 10,000 words often misspelled in business. Also shows correct formation of plurals, divisions into syllables, and tells why one word should be used instead of another. Cloth, $1.50, net; by mail, $1.64.

Preparation of Manuscripts for the Printer
CONTAINS directions to authors on the manner of preparing copy, correcting proofs, submitting manuscripts, copyright laws, etc. Eighth edition, revised and enlarged, now ready. 154 pages. Cloth, $1.50 net; by mail, $1.64.

A Desk-Book of Twenty-five Thousand Words Frequently Mispronounced
EMBRACING English, Foreign, Bible, and Geographical Terms and Proper Names carefully Pronounced, Annotated and Concisely Defined. Cloth, 750 pages, $2.00; Indexed $2.25; by mail, 14c extra.

Idioms and Idiomatic Phrases in English Speech and Literature
By Frank H. Vizetelly and Leander J. De Bekker
JUST PUBLISHED—A comprehensive volume explaining 11,000 terms and phrases in vernacular English. 506 pages, $2, net; by mail, $2.14.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, 354-360 Fourth Avenue, New York

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

two other Powers rejecting American reservations for entering the World Court.

President Coolidge signs the bill making it unlawful to send revolvers and other weapons capable of concealment on the person through the mails.

The Arkansas House of Representatives passes, 50 to 47, a bill to prohibit the teaching of evolution in tax-supported schools.

February 10.—Senator Wesley L. Jones of Washington, Chairman of the Senate Commerce Committee, advocates a government subsidy for the establishment and maintenance of an American merchant marine.

The Education Association of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, meeting in Memphis, adopts a resolution that legislation interfering "with the proper teaching of science in American schools and colleges is futile and can serve no good."

President Coolidge calls on Great Britain, Italy, France, and Japan to join in applying the 5—5—3 ratio now in effect on battle-ships and airplane carriers to all types of naval vessels.

Secretary of the Treasury Mellon requests Congress to appropriate $500,000 for "under cover" operations for Prohibition enforcement.

The Arkansas State Senate tables the bill to prohibit the teaching of the theory of evolution in tax-supported schools. The New Hampshire State House of Representatives defeats a similar anti-evolution bill.

February 11.—The Senate passes the McNary-Haugen bill for a Federal farm board and for control of surplus farm products through imposition of an equalization fee, 47 to 39. Previously the Curtis-Crisp bill, which had the support of the Administration, was defeated, 54 to 32.

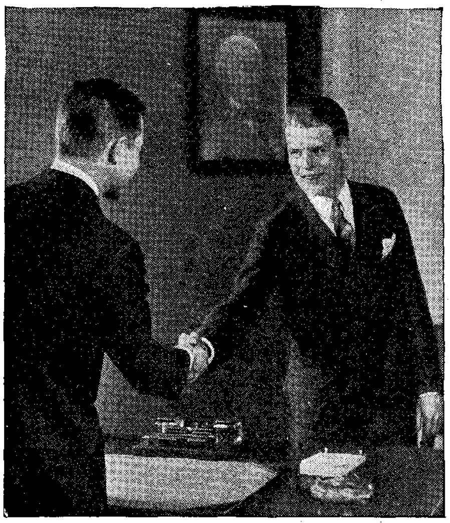
The House passes the Lenroot-Taber bill prohibiting the importation of milk from Canada and other foreign countries, except upon licenses by the Secretary of Agriculture.

February 12.—The House Foreign Affairs Committee reports favorably a bill to appropriate $75,000 for the further participation by the United States in the preliminary conference on arms limitation at Geneva.

February 14.—In a letter to Representative Chindbloom of Illinois, Secretary of the Treasury Mellon says that the mere operation of the machinery set up by the McNary-Haugen bill would cost $790,000 a year, and that in addition there would be heavy losses in selling surplus crops abroad at less than the price paid by the government corporation to the farmers.

General revision of the postal rates, which it is estimated would mean a loss of more than $30,000,000 annually in revenue, is voted by the Senate.

No Wonder It's a Funny World.—The Swami explained that the power of the healing was drawn by concentration, devotion and faith of affirmation from the Comic Spirit, or God.—*Washington Post.*



For that
Clean-cut look
of success

try this invigorating massage after shaving

SUCCESSFUL men look the part. They are clean shaven, clean cut, and well groomed. They have that glowing look of health and vitality.

A muddy, half clean, blackhead-dotted skin can never be a partner of the successful man. Yet you can have the clean look of success. It can be acquired easily and pleasantly in your own home.

Use Pompeian Massage Cream after shaving. See how your skin takes on the glow of life and action. Imbedded dirt, even blackheads, rolls out under the urge of this mild massage. You will like its restful, zestful "feel." Above all, you will like it for the feeling it gives you that—by gosh! you really are clean.

Make this convincing hand test free! Wash hands thoroughly. Rub a little Massage Cream into the back of your hand until the cream first disappears, then comes out again. *The cream goes in pink and comes out black!* The black is dirt that you could not remove by washing.

POMPEIAN
MASSAGE CREAM
Increases Your Face Value

FREE—TO MEN ONLY

Pompeian Co., Dept. 76, Cleveland, Ohio. Send me free, sample tube of Massage Cream, with enough cream to make hand test, and to give me several massages.

Name____________________

Street ____________________

City____________ State________

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

To decide questions concerning the correct use of words for this column, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

address.—"J. F.," Alton, Ill.—There should be no distinction in the pronunciation of the word *address*, noun or verb. A number of ill-informed and careless persons have been using the word, placing the stress upon the first syllable, *ad'dress*. Others have been trying to make a distinction between the place where one lives, that is, the street *ad-dress'*, and the formal speech delivered before some organization, which has erroneously been pronounced *ad'dress*, and also has led to persons referring to the personality of the individual as "good *ad'dress*," "poor *ad'dress*." There is no justification for any of these idiosyncrasies. They are merely based upon erroneous premises or misunderstanding of the correct use of words. The correct pronunciation is *a-dres'—a* as in *fat*, *e* as in *get*.

anyway, anyways.—"R. J. M.," Kansas City, Mo.—The correct form is *anyway*.

hanged, hung.—"M. S. F.," Mathews, Va.—In that sense of the word *hang* meaning "to suspend by the neck; hence, to execute on the gallows," the dictionary says, "In this sense the use of *hanged* rather than *hung* for the imperfect tense and past participle is preferable. A hat is *hung* on a peg, but a criminal is *hanged* on the gallows."

"W. H. P.," Youngstown, O.—(1) Pronouns in the possessive case do not take the apostrophe before the *s*; as, *its*, *ours*, *yours*, *theirs*.

(2) If the name of a country has an adjectival form, the adjective is used when referring to things pertaining to that country, as, our *English* office, *Spanish* wine, *Canadian* customs, *Swiss* cheese, etc. Many geographical names, however, have no variant adjectival forms, as, *New England* office, *Holland* lace, *Vermont* maple sugar, and so on.

begging the question.—"J. C S.," Paterson, N. J.—The idiom "begging the question" means, "to take for granted the matter in dispute; assume without warrant something that involves the point under discussion." The idiom is used also commonly with the sense of "to sidestep, or to avoid a direct reply that would commit one to a decision or a course."

Duse.—"C. J.," New York City.—The correct pronunciation of the surname of Eleonora *Duse* is *du'ze—u* as in *rule*, *z* as in *zest*, *e* as in *prey*.

governors-general.—"R. K. M.," Fredericton, N. B., Can.—The rule given in the FUNK & WAGNALLS *New Standard Dictionary*, under *plural*, for forming the plurals of such compounds as *governor-general* is as follows: "Compounds in which the principal word forms the first element change that element to form the plural; as, father-in-law, *fathers-in-law*; son-in-law, *sons-in-law*."

According to this rule the plural of the word in question is *governors-general*.

leif.—"C. L.," South Bend, Ind.—The provincial word *leif* given in the dictionary is a 14th to 16th century spelling of modern *leave*, and traces back to the earliest records of written English. It may have entered the language from the Old Frisian *leva*, or from Old German *leiben*, or from Old Norman *leifa*. In any event it is from an early Teutonic root which has been identified by some etymologists as derived from the Aryan root *leiq*, to leave.

"R. K.," Pittsburgh, Pa.—According to the rules of compounding followed, all words formed with a prefix are written as solid words, except those of which the second element is a proper noun, as *anti-American*, *pro-German*, etc. Consequently, *cooperative*, *coordination*, *preeminent*, etc., are correctly and consistently solid words, as are *codefendant*, *predetermine*, etc.

other.—"N. A. N.," Bellevue, Pa.—In the sentence, "No American actress has done more to acquaint the American public with Henrik Ibsen than Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske," the implication is that Mrs. Fiske is not an American actress. "No *other* American actress" would correct the impression.

tinker's dam, tinker bird.—"Mrs. E. K. G.," Springfield, S. C.—The expression *tinker's dam* refers to the small dam, generally of clay, that tinsmiths (tinkers) or plumbers erect about an aperture to be soldered to keep the solder from spreading. After use it is entirely worthless, hence the expression "not worth a tinker's dam."

The crimson-breasted barbet is also known as the coppersmith and, consequently, is frequently called the *tinker bird*.

"O. P. F.," Little Rock, Ark.—Except in Massachusetts, it is permissible to address the envelop of a letter to the Governor of a State, "Hon. John Brown, Governor of ——"; but the more courteous form, required by law in Massachusetts, is, "His Excellency the Governor of ——."

Home and Office
Both Demand Convenience!

THE head of a well-ordered household is just as willing to add modern conveniences to his home as he is to his office—not only for the comfort of his family but for his own peace of mind.

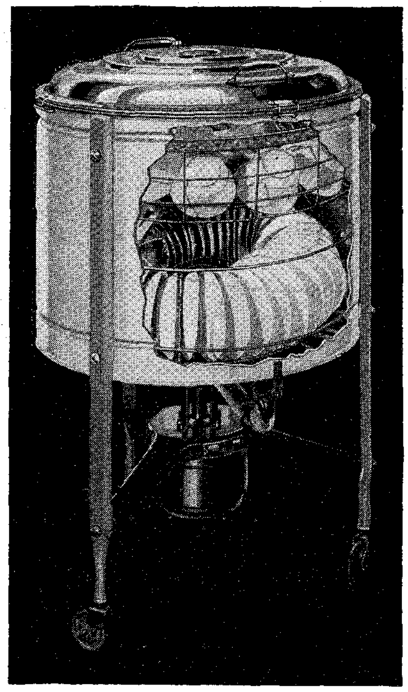
Of all the time and labor savers found in modern homes today, perhaps the most appealing is the *Electric Dishwasher*—a thoroughly practical device that will remove the drudgery from the ever present task of washing dishes.

Such a time and labor saver should satisfactorily wash, rinse, sterilize and dry each day's dishes—more quickly, more safely and more thoroughly than they could be done by any other method.

Modern housekeeping and modern living call for electrical dishwashing. *This call is being successfully answered by the* CONOVER.

For further details write to—

THE CONOVER COMPANY
302-310 S. Michigan Ave.
CHICAGO, ILL.



THE CONOVER
ELECTRIC DISHWASHER
Dryer and Sterilizer
Awarded the Gold Medal Sesqui-Centennial Exposition, Philadelphia, Pa., 1926

THE SPICE OF LIFE

High Living.—The channel swimmers use bullion capsules for nourishment.—*Hamilton (N. Y.) paper.*

Envy Is the Life of Trade.—"Sometimes a luxury becomes a necessity."

"Yes—immediately, if your neighbor has it!"—*Kansas City Star.*

Close Friends.—"What is your car, a five-passenger?"

"Yes, but I can get eight in it if they are well acquainted."—*Drexerd.*

Take Your Choice.—FOR SALE—Five beautiful pure yellow birds, wonderful songsters. Also white woman for housework.—*Texas paper.*

Ask Your Ma.—"Pa," said Clarence, "what is a peace offering?"

"Anything from a box of candy to a fur coat, son," replied his dad.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Think What Adam Escaped.—"I wish I had lived three hundred years ago."

"Why?"

"I shouldn't have had so much history to learn."—*Buen Humor (Madrid).*

Smoke Screen.—"Do you think your public understands your arguments?"

"Not fully, I hope," answered Senator Sorghum, "I may want to contradict 'em 'most any day."—*Washington Star.*

Keeping It Dark.—The Missionary Circle will meet at Mrs. DuMez Friday afternoon. After meeting they will have a birthday party in honor of Mrs. L. McCauley. This will be a surprize to her.—*Minnesota paper.*

Mutual Regrets.—When a wife wishes she had gone in for a career instead of marriage, you can bet your bottom dollar she doesn't wish it half as much as her husband does.—*Cincinnati Enquirer.*

Enlarged Usefulness.—AUSTIN, Texas, Jan. 11 (Sp).—The champion hog-caller of East Texas and one of the ranking callers of the United States has been elected assistant reading clerk of the House of Representatives.—*Dallas Morning News.*

Needed a Clew.—A well-known minister, famous for absent-mindedness, once met an old friend in the street and stopt to talk with him. When about to separate, the minister's face suddenly assumed a puzzled expression.

"Tom," he said, "when we met was I going up or down the street?"

"Down," replied Tom.

The minister's face cleared. "It's all right, then. I had been home to lunch."—*New Outlook.*

Fatal Encore.—Wolfgang has already been sentenced to be hanged twice.—*Los Angeles Examiner.*

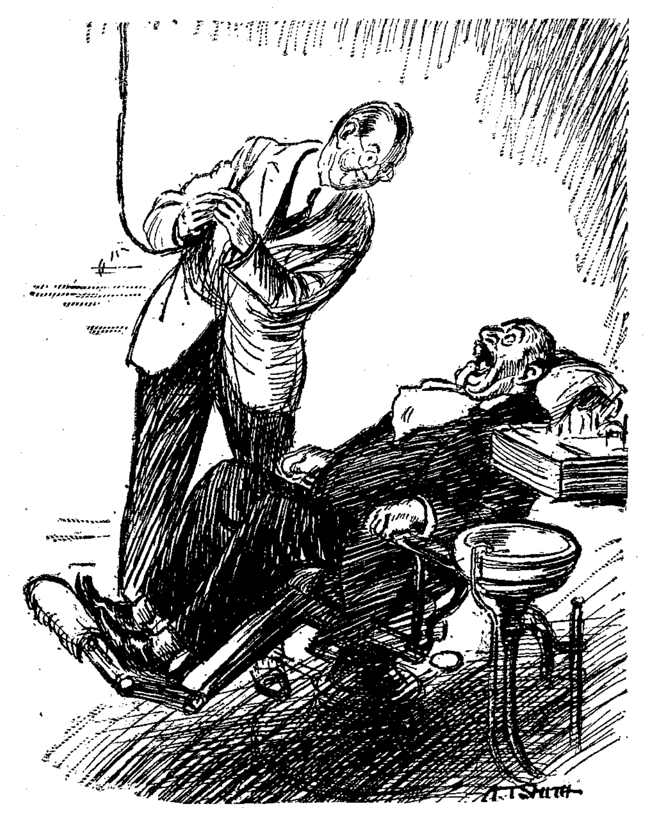
Suiting Style to Subject.—REPORTER—"How shall I handle this story of a dog attacking pedestrians?"

CITY EDITOR—"Make it snappy."—*Boston Transcript.*

The Woman Pays.—"The street-car service is rotten. Always overcrowded."

"Yes, but father, you got a seat didn't you?"

"Yes, but your poor mother had to stand all the way."—*Sydney Bulletin.*



DENTIST (to his vicar): "After your powerful sermon last Sunday on 'The beauty of Truth,' I can not tell a lie. Er—*this will hurt.*"

—*The Passing Show* (London).

Cal's Playmate.—I called at the White House recently. The President was in his study playing solitaire.

"May I see him?" I asked.

"Not just now," said the doorman. "He's at cards with the White House Spokesman."—*New York Sun.*

Playing Favorites.—A Scotchman, not feeling so well as usual, called on his family doctor, who looked him over and gave him some pills to be taken at bedtime. Whisky was also prescribed for his stomach's sake, a small glass to be taken after each meal.

Four days later Sandy again called on the doctor, stating he was feeling no better.

"Have you taken the medicine exactly as I instructed?" the doctor inquired.

"Weel, doctor," replied the patient, "I may be a wee bit behint wi' the pills, but I'm six weeks ahead wi' tha whusky."—*Boston Post.*

All Pinned Up.—He wore a stickpin in his purplish tie and shiny shoes.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Gates of Eden.—LITTLE TOWN GIRL (who has spent day in country for first time, having hitherto only played in parks)—"Daddy, what time do they shut the country up?"—*Pêle Mêle (Paris).*

Now Is the Time to S-bscr-be.—A German scientist says that people will soon be able to read their newspapers, then soak them in acids which will bring out the food value of the wood-pulp, and eat them for breakfast. THE LITERARY DIGEST is already on sale at most drug-stores.—*Brunswick (Ga.) Pilot.*

Sank the Harpoon.—EDITH—"I saw Helen yesterday and we had the loveliest confidential chat together."

ETHEL—"I thought so; she wouldn't speak to me to-day."—*Boston Transcript.*

Vicarious Sufferer.—Pelican Rapids, Jan. 3.—Russell Peterson is quite ill at the Wright hospital at Fergus. He went through the Fargo clinic Monday, but doctors did not seem able to diagnose his case. The trouble seems to be in his wife.—*Fergus Falls paper.*

Buck Up and Boost.—Give a little, live a little, try a little mirth; sing a little, bring a little happiness to earth. Pray a little, play a little, be a little glad; rest a little, jest a little, if the heart is sad. Spend a little, send a little to another's door; give a little, live a little, love a little more.—*A. Nutt in Ottawa Citizen.*

The Whole Shebang.—They were taking a lesson in the intricate maneuvers of the lancers to the strains of an orchestra of four players, all workmen in the Ford factories which they had brought with them from Detroit.—*Unidentified clipping of an International News Service "special."*

Rainbow's End.—"You're a lucky dog, Bings," said the fellow in the next chair. "They tell me you're making three times as much money as you did last year."

"Yeah," Bings replied wearily, "but my women folks found it out."—*Richmond Times-Dispatch.*

Safety First and Last.—Militarists tell us that to have safety from war we must have large armies. This policy reminds me of Mrs. Billson's.

Mr. Billson had been attending an alumni dinner, and when he let himself in at two o'clock in the morning, Mrs. Billson shrieked wildly from the head of the stairs:

"I don't know whether you're my husband or a burglar, but anyhow I'm going to be on the safe side and shoot!"—*Pittsburgh Sun.*